Sampler

Elizabeth L. Frey

Bettie Louise Frey

Dearest Bettie,
You are one swell girl
and I hope you have all
the luck in the world. Remember
me sometime & be good.
good luck,
Laura Wyatt-Brown

Bettie Dear,
you are swell
and I'll always
remember you in
shorthand class
Love,
Millie

Best wishes,
Mary B. Feagins

Dearest Bettie -
It has been swell
knowing you, kid - when
you are in Ocala, please
look me up - will ya'?
Stay as sweet as you are.
Loads of luck always -
Love,
Gladys.

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The Senior Class of Sullins
College, Bristol, Virginia,
Presents the Year-book,
the Nineteen Forty-Two

Sampler

Foreword

The New Sullins has for a quarter of a century been a stable rock over which has surged an incoming tide bringing with it young women to be prepared for life, and an outgoing tide carrying away those same young women now better prepared to take their places in one community or another.

Today, with the world seemingly the crucible of a madman, our generation has perhaps the greatest opportunity it will ever have to show its true character. We must not give way to the hopelessness of an uncertain future, but rather prepare ourselves to accept the responsibilities of the reconstruction period which is certain to follow the war. There will be new ideals and values, perhaps an entirely new way of life, and its ultimate success lies with us.

In this book we have attempted to show how, through various activities and experiences, Sullins has instilled within each of us the spirit with which we shall face the problems that will confront us throughout our lives.

Theme

Twenty-five years ago this coming September, the New Sullins opened its doors to a group of young girls eager for knowledge. With the passing of the years, succeeding groups have worked and played here for a time and then have gone out into the world, taking with them the Sullins spirit of loyalty and service.

In going about our daily duties and pleasures, we too are preparing for the future. Just as we look out beyond the campus to the distant mountains, which reflect beauty and serenity, so we are looking beyond the activities of today to the time when we may play our part in building up a new and better world.

For many years, MRS. JANIE MCTYEIRE BASKERVILL has been social director of Sullins College, teaching, by both precept and example, the rules of gracious living.

MRS. BASKERVILL and her great-granddaughter, AMELIA MARTIN OSBORNE, both celebrate their birthdays in April.

At the Anniversary Banquet and elsewhere, MRS. BASKERVILL delights us with tales of both the old and the New Sullins.

The **Sampler** of this, the twenty-fifth year of the New Sullins, could have for its inspiration no more fitting person than "Our Friend", Mrs. Baskervill.

She has been a vital part of the New Sullins since its very beginning; by her charm and her sparkling humor, she has won the admiration of every one who has come in contact with her.

We who know her best love her for her modern ideas and her unfailing interest in each and every one of us. Many a sore heart has received balm from the words of wisdom and sympathetic advice which she so generously gives.

And so to Mrs. Janie M. Baskervill, we, the Senior Class of 1942, affectionately dedicate this book. Our greatest desire has been to embody in **Sampler '42** just a fraction of the wit and the charm that are hers.

College Life

College life is a preparation for a full, well-rounded life in our home communities. In college, as in other communities, we must learn to live amicably with others and to divide our time wisely between work and play.

In our studies we develop the ability to concentrate, to approach a problem with determination, and to persevere until the task is accomplished.

But the friends we make and the hours we spend at play are equally important. Sports, club activities, and our informal social life—dances, walks on the campus, and bridge at the Hut—not only provide healthful activity and relaxation, but also teach us to live in harmony with others.

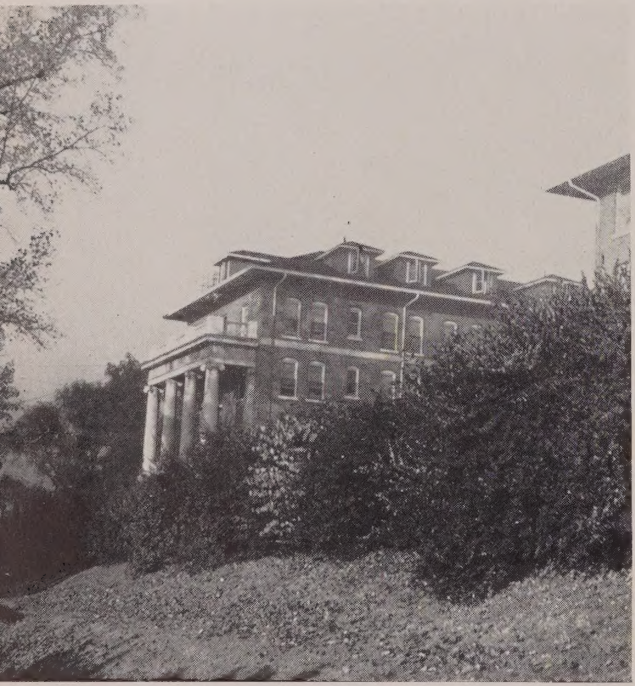
Story of the Year

In our busy days here at Sullins, our attention is usually focused on the present and on what is yet to come. But in those days yet to come, we shall often indulge in a backward glance over our college days—elections . . . parties . . . accomplishments.

Imagine the pleasure that will come in later years when groups of Sullins girls meet again and recall together the days that have gone before. It is to help each of you remember the day when . . . that we have written this story of the year.

At Left: Senior Wing rises from a mass of shrubbery.

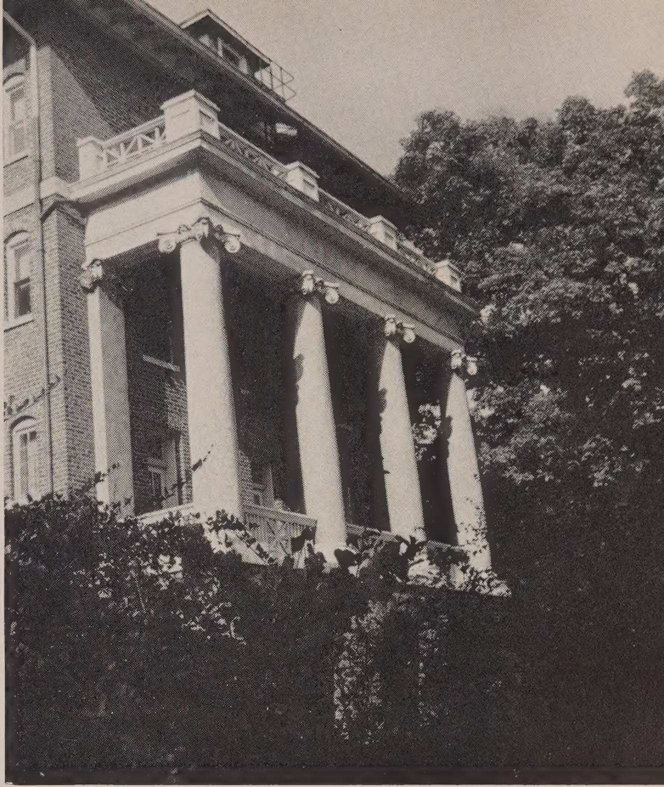
Above: Each September, since the opening of the new Sullins, Dr. and Mrs. Martin have welcomed incoming groups of students.



At Left: West Wing, the home of the Academy students and the Library.

We're proud of our beautiful campus!

At Right: Majestic Senior Wing! "Through her halls the echoes linger of our college days."



Above: Our first glimpse of the college as we come up the drive.

At Right (above): Lovely Lake Sycamore beckons canoeing enthusiasts on warm fall and spring days.

At Right (below): From the front porch we look beyond Bristol to the mountains.

Our beautiful campus provides many subjects for the art student.

Above: Both horses and riders seem to enjoy the beautiful campus trails.

At Right: The Hoofprints Clubhouse is the halfway mark between the stable and the dormitory.

Remember the Day When--

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17—

"Where to, young ladies?"

We piled into the familiar Yellow Cab, pulled our belongings in after us, slammed the door, and chorused, "Sullins!" We were off!

Oh! no, we weren't, for at the last minute Mr. Ingram maneuvered in some more suitcases and hat boxes; Mrs. Cuniff asked us if we were sure we had everything; and Jane, Dorothy, Nancy, and Shirley filled our arms with all the things they'd held for us while we looked for those first-they're-here-and-then-they're-not baggage checks.

We catch our first glimpse of Bristol from the streamliner.

We couldn't believe we were really back at Sullins until we saw 'way up there on the hill the white columns and the lawns we knew so well. The hairpin curves in the driveway helped us remember, too. The taxi shot around the curves with the tires squealing, and when we had regained our balance —and, incidentally, our magazines and pocketbooks—we leaned all over one another to peer out the windows.

First we saw the cannas in the ovals near the building. Then we looked up and saw Addie and Emmy sitting on the porch waving to us. Finally there was the ivy at the side of the long stone steps, and at the bottom were Will and Uncle Tom waiting to carry our baggage in. We suddenly felt good all over.

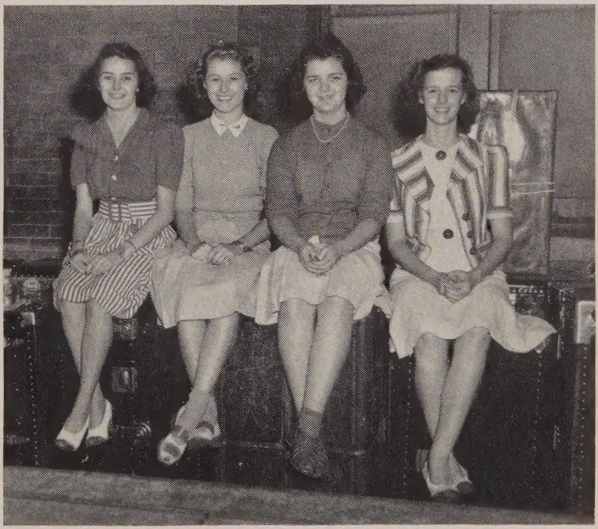
When we went into the building, we saw Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Robinson sitting at a desk just inside the parlor doors. As we signed our names in the registration book, we were glad to know that we were more than mere names at Sullins. Mrs. Rob knows us very well indeed, and Mrs. Jones will know us better by the end of the year.

Before long we had greeted and been greeted by Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Cheairs, Mrs. Cowden, and Mrs. Cuniff. At last, we felt really at home.

It did seem queer at first to take our baggage to Senior Wing—of course, we had been looking forward to doing just that all summer—but we soon felt our new dignity and our new responsibilities and hurried out to help the incoming Juniors find their rooms.

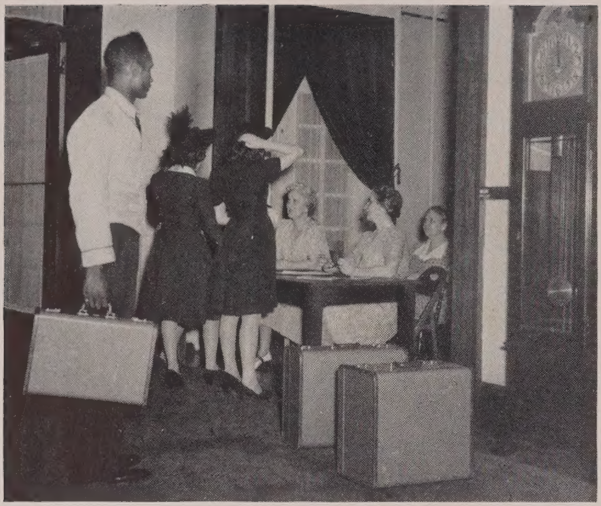
The rest of the day was one clinch after another. It was proved many times that one roommate plus one roommate equals two shrieks, two kisses, and a few tears.

WOPI greets us at the station.



LEFT TO RIGHT: KELLY, HARTZELL, BRADLEY, BALL.

The day students wait to welcome us back to their home town.



We "sign in" with the hostesses.

We were glad to see some of last year's Seniors back for graduate courses. Cappy, Jane, Waverly, Jeanne, and Gwennie all were running around helping the Juniors get settled.

Eula Callaway and Sally Millar, Juniors from Georgia, stood innccently expressing their amazement at the size of Bristol. It seems that on the train some Seniors had told them that Bristol was so small they'd have to ask the porter to pull the emergency cord so the train would stop and let them off.

Some other Juniors—Dorothy Dallas, Jean Walbridge, and Jeff Ingle—were excitedly telling their friends that they'd spoken over the radio when WOPI broadcast from the railway station.

Everywhere we went we found out more news. We have telephones on all the halls (our class gift to the college last year), a new man teacher—but don't get excited; he's married—some more horses, and a new studio for Mr. Loomis.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18—

This morning I had a feeling of "Well, it might as well be now," so I ambled down to the west sun parlor and waited with V. P., Jane, and about forty other girls to register with Dean Metts and make out my schedule. It turned out that I'm taking everything I wanted and a few more things besides.

I have just learned that there are three hundred fifty-eight boarding students this year and twenty-four regularly enrolled day students—the largest enrollment Sullins has ever had. Of course, there will be a lot of little children—and older people, too—coming from Bristol and neighboring towns to take music, art, dancing, and other special subjects.

The eighty-five Seniors have already started to put up pictures and curtains and to bring out plants and stuffed—stuffed plush, that is—animals. Senior Wing is beginning to take on the aspects of home even though we still have to squeeze down the corridors between trunks, boxes, papers, suitcases, and one pair of skis—which we hope Milly will have a chance to use.

Since the main building cannot hold the two hundred twenty-eight Juniors, some are living in the Brown Bungalow and some in the River Rock House, where we know they'll have a grand time.

Hey Mickey!
Don't you
ever forget
me, hear?
You've been
swell and I
like you lots.
Love
S.

The west sun parlor is crowded with would-be students waiting to register with DEAN METTS.

We had some good laughs in chapel this morning. After we had been introduced to some of the teachers, Dean Metts warned us that entirely too many girls were dropping French to take up Spanish and that it would be useless to overcrowd the Bible classes because the new teacher, Mr. Feagins, is married anyway.

Thereupon Mr. Ingram, our Spanish teacher, popped up and said, "If the enrollment in Spanish doesn't let up, I'll have to get married myself." A good time was had by all, even though the Juniors didn't know all the teachers.

After dinner, we wrote our names and addresses on pieces of paper, pinned them on our sweaters, and went down to the Hut for a get-acquainted party. Mrs. Zachry really gave us a good time, and it seems to me that everybody met everybody else, even if it was only by bumping into them on the dance floor.

Katherine Gilliland sang for us "My Babby", the song which we learned to associate with her last year. Adnia told the story of "Mithuth Puthy, thleek and fat—."

Helen Marsteller played "Night and Day"; and 'Til Paty, Jane Hedges, Gloria Goike, and Rosemary Gooch danced a cute little number called "Turkey in the Straw." Finally, we went out into the moonlight and slowly moved toward the brightly lighted dormitory, softly singing, "Oh, my babby, my curly-headed babby."

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19—

Today is Friday, but it really is Saturday, too. I mean that this morning we had fifteen-minute periods of all the classes we shall ordinarily meet on both Friday and Saturday. These brief periods helped the Juniors to become acquainted with the location of their classrooms and gave the teachers an opportunity to give us homework for the regular class meetings on Saturday and next week. How enjoyable!

MR. INGRAM says, "If the enrollment in Spanish doesn't let up, I'll have to get married myself!"

ABOVE: At the get-acquainted party at the Hut, we meet old friends and make new ones.

BELOW: FRANCES CLOYS mans the switchboard—a gift of last year's Junior Class.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20—

We struggled through our regular class periods today. Just as was to be expected, innumerable Juniors trotted into the wrong classrooms and then had to back out, reddening at the chorus of "No, this isn't English."

I wonder if all the Dean's students remembered to take their dictionaries to class. If they were at all like us last year, they didn't.

This afternoon we walked a mile, rested a while, and finally got to Camp Sequoya for the annual

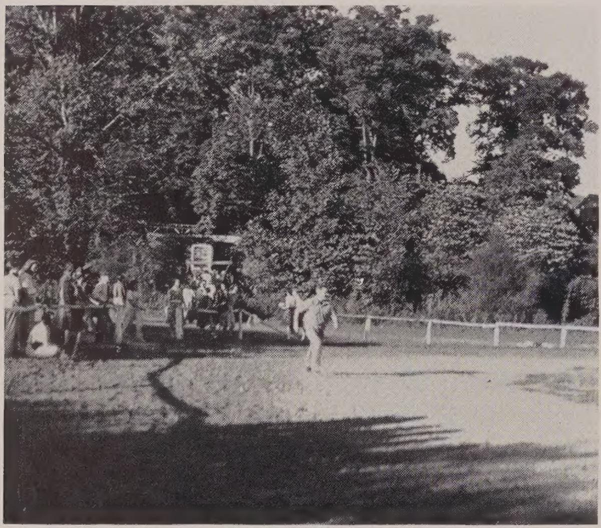
Lake Day sports and picnic. We went riding, swimming, and canoeing, and played Dr. Martin's favorite game of softball, in which he triumphantly led the Faculty team to victory over the old girls.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21—

This is our first Sunday here, Diary, and at breakfast this morning the Juniors outnumbered the Seniors ten to one. The young things have not yet learned that missing the Sunday morning meal is a privilege which is yearned for every week day when the average Sullinsite reluctantly (to say the least) rises at 7:28 a. m.

This morning we observed the Sullins tradition of attending church on our first Sunday at State Street M. E. Church, which is situated only a block away from where the old Sullins stood.

When we were all dressed in our best Sunday clothes, we went down to form our usual lines outside the church, and then we filed in—Faculty first, then Seniors, and then Juniors and Academy students.



The Senior-Junior baseball game is a drawing card on Lake Day.

Students and teachers are guests of DR. AND MRS. MARTIN at a tea on the first Sunday.

This morning, we had the unusual opportunity of being addressed by three presidents—and ex-presidents—of Sullins. Dr. Orr was president of the old Sullins at the time it was destroyed by fire; Dr. French was also head of the old Sullins for a time; and Dr. Martin, once president of the old Sullins, is now serving his twenty-fifth year as president of the New Sullins.

This afternoon, the old girls took the new girls to the tea which Dr. and Mrs. Martin gave for the entire college household.

We talked with Mrs. Martin about her flowers and her recipes, introduced some people and were introduced to others, and, as refreshments were being served in both the dining room and the garden, we innocently (?) allowed ourselves to be served in both places. I still don't know whether we should have done that, Diary, but it was fun—and those little cakes were so good.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 22—

It's Monday, Diary. Oh, praise the day! I still say that there's no better feeling than to wake up early in the morning and be content with the knowledge that you can go back to sleep again if you wish.

Those of us who have already begun trying to stretch our allowance to the end of the month were overjoyed when the Paramount Theatre invited us to a picture this afternoon.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11—

Why don't we do this more often? The first dance of the year—sponsored by the **Sampler** staff

We decorate for the **Sampler** dance.

BETTE WEINERT interviews DR. AND MRS. MORGAN.

—and it was fun! Everything was blue with silver stars (said things having caused decorator Jay Ann and her committee no end of trouble). The music was by Jere King and his orchestra, and there was some kind of grape, pineapple, raspberry, orange, and lime punch.

We Seniors found that we liked girl-break dances even better than last year, but the Juniors stood at the side of the gym for a while and kept saying to one another, "Oh, I can't do it—I just can't!" They finally got up courage to break in on the boys, and once they got started, they didn't need any help—in any way.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13—

After being light-hearted and gay all week-end, we were brought right back to reality again by Dr. Charles Morgan's talk on present conditions in England. There was an open forum after the lecture, and we appreciated Dr. Morgan's refusing to comment when he was asked his opinion of Lindbergh, who has been speaking against our country's helping England.

Those of us who had read Dr. Morgan's **The Fountain** or **The Empty Room** felt as if we already knew him, and those of us who hadn't read his books resolved to read them when we found out how interesting he really is.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16—

Everyone got into jackets and slacks this afternoon and went with the Bristol Rotarians for the annual picnic at Hungry Mother Park. We went boating on the lake, took pictures of everybody and everything, and, most fun of all, ate and ate and ate. Who says we came to college to grow up? Some of us built castles in the sand by the lake this afternoon and had a grand time doing it.

ABOVE: Building castles in the sand is a favorite pastime at the Rotary picnic.

BELOW: Junior glamour girls put aside their glamour during Recognition Week.

More than one Junior was seen walking through the fields and woods with a copy of **Queen Victoria** under her arm. Without asking any questions we knew that the Dean was giving a test the next day. Needless to say, their good intentions were wasted, for the only time they used the book was when they sat on it.

As it grew dark, we had to give up our ball game and climb into our hosts' cars, for tomorrow's classes must be met.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20—

Every Junior at Sullins went to town today armed with a notebook containing a very important list which had been thoughtfully provided by the Seniors. The list included black and white cotton stockings, safety pins, and paper, size 8 x 11. Rat Week—beg pardon, Recognition Week—is about to begin.

Miss Blackwell responds to a toast at the anniversary dinner.

Tuesday, October 21—

We Seniors celebrated the twenty-fifth year of the New Sullins tonight with a formal dinner at the Hotel General Shelby. Dr. and Mrs. Martin were our guests of honor. Other guests were Mrs. Baskervill and Miss Blackwell, who have both been connected with the New Sullins from its beginning, Dean and Mrs. Metts, Mrs. Jones, Miss Guthrie, and Miss Milbrandt.

Dr. and Mrs. Martin both spoke of the many happy years they have spent at Sullins, and then Mrs. Baskervill told us of the courtship and marriage of Dr. and Mrs. Martin. Miss Blackwell then told us that she too felt that she had a claim to Sullins, for she had been here almost twenty-five years.

Friday, October 24—

Has anybody seen Juniors Betty Moore or Sue Stillman when they weren't on the floor wiping off their smiles, or Junior Pat Wenzel when she didn't have a perfectly grave face?

Miss Milbrandt had her Juniors write a class theme on their reactions to Rat Week, but she faithfully promised not to let any Seniors get hold of the themes. Mary Jane Cox wrote of crawling obediently on her hands and knees to Senior Wing to see two of her **former** friends.

Today was supposed to be silence day for the Juniors, but it is so natural for women to gab and gab that the Seniors, as well as the Juniors, forgot all about the rule.

Saturday, October 25—

Everyone crowded into the auditorium after dinner to see the graduation of the Rats, who came attired in their initiation costumes and in reproductions of the usual mortar-boards—made this time out of old cardboard boxes and pieces of string.

Adnia praised them for the good sportsmanship they had shown, and then she and Punch Allen handed out the miniature diplomas reading, "Welcome, Junior, to our happy home." Speeches were made on pre-arranged subjects, "Why" or "Nothing", by certain Juniors of whom these speeches were loudly demanded by the audience of Seniors. Among the most successful was a poem by Frances Howser, who ventured to "wonder why we act like rats, and Seniors act like a bunch o' cats?"

Sunday, October 26—

The Seniors atoned for any tricks they may have played on the Juniors this past week by entertaining them at a formal tea in the Senior dining room.

The Senior-Junior reception marks the end of Recognition Week and the return of glamour.

It was heartening to see bright, curly-haired Juniors instead of the lifeless, stringy-haired individuals we've had to view all week. They looked happy tonight—relieved, too.

Each of us called for three Juniors and took them down the driveway (Oh, these Southern moons!) to the outside entrance to the dining room. There we presented them to Senior President Adnia Rice, Social Chairman Emmy Dolfinger, and Junior President Jeff Ingle, who in turn introduced them to Mrs. Martin, Miss Milbrandt, Mrs. Jones, and the Junior hostesses.

Members of the Senior Class took turns pouring the tea and coffee and passing the trays of dainty sandwiches and cakes which had been made by Miss Simmons and her students in foods.

Friday, October 31—

At the Halloween party sponsored by the Georgia Club at the Hut tonight, a prominent part was taken by the Cuniff Cunnivers. By **prominent,** I mean that you couldn't help seeing them.

Adnia read a very funny valedictory address, and afterwards a fortune teller told our fortunes with cards. We danced some of the old square dances, and, of course, we got all mixed up, but we kept on hopping and dashing about until we were breathless.

It was an exhausting evening, but it succeeded in getting rid of most of the exuberant and overflowing spirits which Halloween usually arouses. Therefore—few demerits for rolling coke bottles and wastebaskets in the halls, sliding down bannisters, throwing jack-o'-lanterns out of windows. It was a long step from last year.

Saturday, November 1—

Just as the college students had Rat Week, so the Academy had Mouse Night at the Hoofprints Clubhouse this evening. It was a one-sided affair, for the new girls had to wear curls on one side and a pigtail on the other, two earrings on one ear, make-up on one side only, different socks and shoes on each foot, and slacks with one leg rolled up and the other down.

Wednesday, November 5—

Merrimon Cuninggim, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., B.D., Oxon., Rhodes scholar, tennis champion of England and the United States, and what have you—but in spite of all that, a nice chap—this morning talked to us about the books he thought every educated person should read.

In all innocence he began, "Now **Alice in Wonderland**—" and then he had to stop, because he couldn't hear himself. Dean Metts was smiling; the other teachers were laughing; and all the students were laughing.

Mr. Cuninggim stood quite bewildered as the merriment went on, and then, as he turned, he bumped into Miss Kempe, who blushingly explained that the Dean is a most staunch defender and advocate of **Alice,** and that he requires it from his students, who sometimes think it rather infantile. Then Mr. Cuninggim himself laughed, and we all had a perfectly grand time.

This evening we dressed formally and went down to the Paramount to hear the Metropolitan Opera soprano, Helen Traubel. She sang many Wagnerian numbers, which we liked very much. Of her other numbers, we liked best of all "Blow, blow, thou winter wind."

Never, never—girls, I warn you—be so ill-advised as to stop for hamburgers on your way home from a concert. I speak from sad experience.

Adnia entertains us with a reading at the Halloween party, sponsored by the Georgia Club.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10—

Enlightened by Miss Milbrandt's review of **King Lear** in chapel, we went to the Tennessee High School tonight to see it presented on the stage by the Chekhov players.

Some of us had read the play for our English term papers (more of us hadn't), so we were glad to see the stage version. It made the story much clearer, and we really appreciated Shakespeare's genius for characterization after seeing the play acted on the stage.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15—

Tonight, the Seniors sponsored one of the biggest dances of the year—the Black and White Ball. All afternoon we've been washing our hair, polishing our nails, taking those last-minute stitches, and (if our pleading letters have succeeded) hanging up the new dress Mother sent, or (if they haven't succeeded) pressing the black or white dress we had to borrow.

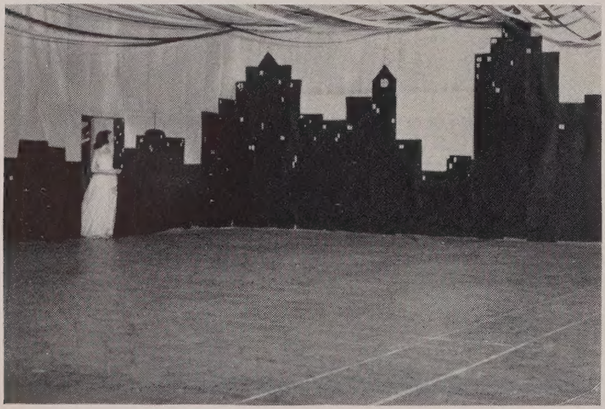
The decorations made us think we were in New York, for the walls were covered with black crepe-paper buildings silhouetted against a light sky. As usual, we stepped on the punch cups to make them pop; as usual, the lights blinked and everybody screamed; and, as usual, the hostesses had a hard time keeping us from tearing down the decorations for our memory books.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18—

Dr. Allen Frew "fr-r-rum Scutland" gained the friendship of all of us when he spoke in chapel this morning. His Scotch accent was fascinating, and he was so sincere and friendly that we liked him immediately.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27—

Wonder of wonders! We observed Thanksgiving on the traditional Thursday rather than on the day Roosevelt suggested—and Dr. Martin a devoted Democrat! What has happened?



PUSSY BOYDEN sweeps into a New York setting at the Black and White Ball.

Packages and more packages have been arriving all day. Some of us received our boxes a week ago because our home states were celebrating "Franksgiving"; so today we went around and enjoyed the other girls' food—we have never eaten so much or so many different things.

After eating turkey and all the fixin's at the college, we celebrated our holiday by going to see Fred MacMurray and Claudette Colbert in "Skylark" this afternoon, then eating four hamburgers and two cokes for supper, and going to the movies again tonight.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28—

There's something about a uniform—therefore forty-eight girls left this morning to go to the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia on Saturday. We were just going into chapel as the cabs drove up, and then, if ever, I was green with envy.

We're off to the Army-Navy game!

Mrs. Cuniff and Mrs. Jones are chaperoning them, and they will stay at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel. In addition to the game on Saturday afternoon, they will have an opportunity to attend the ball on Saturday night.

We thought we were going to have a nice, quiet evening when we went to the Tennessee High School to hear the Don Cossack Chorus tonight; but after being thrilled by their religious songs and amused by their humorous ones—even if we couldn't understand the words—we were scared half to death when they began to throw a dozen knives around.

They tossed them in the air as nonchalantly as I toss my one tangerine when I come up from lunch. It looks easy, but I'm not going to try it—not with knives anyway.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 31—

Mr. Loomis gave a vesper organ recital this evening, and at the first notes of "Ave Maria" we gave

Left to Right: Lloyd, J. Nichols, Paty, Dr. Martin, Miss Gregg, Foil.

Dr. Martin, Miss Gregg, and the Academy officers stop for an informal chat at the Academy banquet.

a sigh and leaned back in our chapel seats, for, of all the things he plays, this is the one we like the best.

Sitting there in the darkened chapel, we let the music carry our thoughts away into the future and into the past. Then, too, we have a chance to think peacefully of home and Mother—and other people.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10—

We really know that Christmas is coming now. There is a huge illuminated tree on the second-floor porch of Junior building, and a lovely little silver tree with blue lights in the entrance hall.

When we went down town to do the shopping for our Christmas child, we discovered that State Street was decorated from one end to the other with colored lights and greens.

We had to rush back from town to press our formals and get ready for the Junior-Senior banquet. We were all very much excited about it, for it always proves to be one of the very nicest social events of the year.

It is held annually as a symbol of the ties of friendship between the Juniors and the Seniors, and the Juniors certainly do themselves proud.

There are so many of us this year that we fairly filled the lobby of the Hotel Bristol. Someone said that we made a brilliant picture in our brightly colored evening dresses with a few dark ones for contrast.

Long tables, beautiful with their silver Christmas trees and shining red ornaments, were set up in both the Parisienne Room and the ballroom. Jeff Ingle, president of the Junior Class, welcomed us and Adnia Rice, our own president, responded. Patsy Cole, who had worked hard to make the banquet a success, was introduced as social chairman of the Junior Class.

There weren't as many long speeches by college people as we had at our banquet last year. Instead, the Juniors had engaged an after-dinner speaker, Rev. Paul Worley of Marion, who is very popular at Sullins. He entertained us all with his sense of humor and his amusing anecdotes.

The Academy girls held their annual banquet at the Hotel General Shelby on Monday evening, just two days before ours. Their tables looked, Pete tells me, just exactly as Christmas-y as ours.

Mary Elizabeth Lloyd, president of the Academy girls, welcomed the guests, and there were no other speeches. Instead, the girls danced between courses, and went to the theater afterward.

Their guests were Dr. and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Baskervill, Dean and Mrs. Metts, Miss Wilkerson, Miss Gregg, Miss Mast, Miss Craddock, Miss Claiborne, and Miss Milbrandt.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11—

Though there is a feeling of Christmas in the air, and everyone is carrying on much as usual—outwardly, at least—this Christmas doesn't seem much like last Christmas. We may do the same things, but we don't feel the same way.

Last Sunday, I sat down at my desk to write Mother a letter, and the others lolled on the beds reading and eating. We were all absorbed in what we were doing, and we didn't notice anything unusual until Margaret came running down the corridor and flung open the door.

"Did you know that the Japanese have bombed Pearl Harbor?" she asked.

We stared at her unbelievingly. Then someone turned on the radio. "The Japanese began their attack at eight o'clock in the morning when some

Rev. Paul Worley speaks to us at the Junior-Senior banquet.

people were in church and many others were asleep. Numerous casualties have been reported, and it is feared that great damage has been . . . ."

We didn't leave the radio for the rest of the day. About four o'clock there came an order for all Army men to return to their posts, and some soldiers calling on Marjorie Evans left immediately for Fort Bragg.

Marjorie Crow is terribly worried about her relatives and friends in Hawaii. Though it is known that the island on which they live has been bombed, no other information has been received.

We were hardly in the mood to see the Curry Club's Christmas play, "The Night Was Strange," on Sunday evening, but the beautiful Christmas story took on new meaning because of the war.

On Monday, we were again listening to our radios. At twelve-thirty, President Roosevelt asked for a declaration of war. After he finished his beautiful speech, the national anthem was played. Somehow, it meant a great deal more to me than it had a day or two before. Everybody in Congress, except Congresswoman Rankin, voted for war.

Sunday, December 14—

We all went to see Handel's **Messiah,** presented by a community chorus with Mr. Miller as director. Helen Marsteller, Miss Watts, and Mrs. Smith were soloists. Mrs. Miller and Mr. Feagins played the pianos.

Monday, December 15—

Everyone went into the chapel soon after dinner tonight to await the coming of the eighty-eight poor little children who were to be our guests at the annual Christmas tree, sponsored for more than twenty years by Miss Blackwell.

When the children came in, they looked so little and so cold that we were relieved to see their faces brighten at the sight of the lighted tree. Soon Santa dashed into the auditorium and came up the aisle with sleighbells ringing, and we clapped and cheered. The children began to look happier, and we all sang "Jingle Bells", "America", and "Silent Night."

When Connie Hamilton, Martha Sanford, Beatrice Crigger, and Libby Lococo handed Santa the presents and the candy, he read the names out, and both the child and the "mothers" dashed up to receive the big boxes from Pat Peck and Wilma Greer.

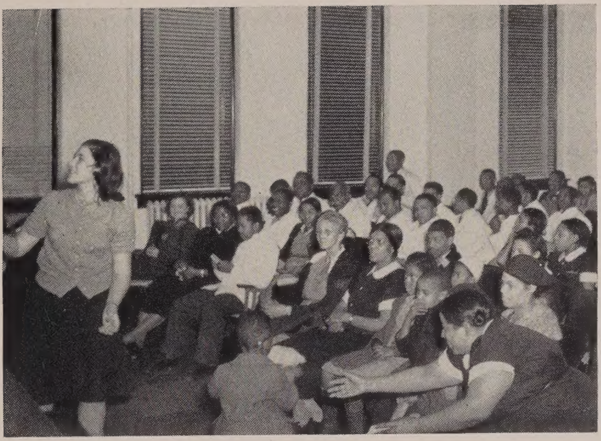
Off came the ribbons and the paper, out came the gifts of toys and clothing, and soon little boys were playing with their new footballs and shooting off their new pistols. The little girls bashfully fingered their dolls' curls and were fascinated to hear

JAPS WAGE WAR ON UNITED STATES
BRISTOL HERALD COURIER

By radio and newspaper, we learn that war has been declared.

Members of the Curry Club present "The Night Was Strange."

We give our Christmas children toys, candy, and clothing.



The servants have a Christmas party too!

We draw lots to see if we leave on Wednesday or on Thursday.

We take home with us the memory of beautiful Christmas carols, sung by the Chorus and the Vested Choir.

the dolls say "Mama." We had as much fun as they did.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16—

At dinner tonight we were all asked to report to the chapel. We went without any warning of what was to come—though there had been a rumor some weeks earlier that troop movements might interfere with our getting home—and were completely surprised when Mrs. Martin told us that we were to draw lots to see which of us could go home a day earlier and thus help to relieve the crowded condition on the trains.

Everyone began to hope out loud, and the chapel was in an uproar. Well, we drew, and soon we began to hear a joyful "Oh, how wonderful!" or a disappointed "I'm just not lucky, that's all."

Everyone is rushing around helping everyone else get packed, and one thing is certain—there will be no studying done tonight.

In spite of all the excitement, the Georgia Club remembered their plans to have a Christmas tree for the servants, and everyone who had time to stay for the party enjoyed it. Some of the servants sang for us, and their little children and grandchildren sang and spoke little pieces. Afterward, the Georgia girls distributed the gifts and the candy.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17—

The Chorus and the Vested Choir gave their annual program of Christmas carols right after breakfast this morning so that the girls who have to leave today could hear them. The candlelight service and the music were beautiful, but I am afraid that I kept looking enviously around at those girls who had on their coats and hats ready to dash down to the train.

We've been seeing girls off all day, but those of us who remained had a grand time at the Christmas dinner this evening. When we'd sung every Christmas carol we knew, we sang patriotic songs, including the national anthem.

And we have classes tomorrow! I don't know whether I can study and pack at the same time, but I'm going to try. (Much, much later: I didn't even try!)

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18—

We had "regular" classes until noon today, but it was amusing to peer into the classrooms and find half of them empty and the other half occupied by a teacher and only three or four students trying vainly to carry on as usual. But it's noon now, and I'm off! Merry Christmas! Happy New Year! And I'll see you in 1942, Diary!

East Gate—the entrance to a Winter Wonderland.

Each curve in the driveway brings new loveliness into view.

Night and snow lend new enchantment to the main entrance.

Not even a magic wishing well could reflect such beauty.

MRS. MARTIN is guest of honor at the January birthday dinner.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7—

Back (some of us, anyway) at college and so glad to be here. But what do we find? Snow, ice, trains stuck in drifts, busses off schedule—in short, practically all the girls from Colorado, Oklahoma, and points south won't be getting in until late today or tonight.

"Oh, this northern weather!" say the girls from the South. "Oh, this southern weather!" say the girls from the North.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10—

Down at the Hut tonight, there were free music and free refreshments. So, of course, everybody went. We provided our own entertainment. Adnia flounced in with all the dignity and chest expansion of an opera star, took a deep breath—several, in fact — and finally bellowed out "St. Loo-o-ey wo-o-oman." We clapped and shouted ourselves hoarse then, and again when Ruby Nash, Brookie, Marylyn, and Betty June did their bit for us.

SEATED: J. NICHOLS. **STANDING:** WALKER (left) and DUNBAR.
The Hoofprints Club celebrates its fourth anniversary with a tea.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22—

January certainly is the biggest month for Sullins birthdays. Tonight we celebrated those of Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Metts, Mrs. Loomis, Miss Milbrandt, Mrs. Burns, and Miss Stevens—besides those of a large number of students.

MONDAY, JANUARY 26—

Semester exams. Need I say more than o-o-o-oh? We may write from 9 a. m. to 11:30 a. m., when we have chapel. Lunch is at 12, and—if we are so unfortunate as to have an afternoon exam (we usually are)—we write from 1 p. m. to 3:30 p. m. And we study . . .

FRONT ROW: (left to right): CARPENTER, M. L. BAKER, BROOKSHIRE, J. BIBB. **BACK ROW:** MITCHELL, YOUNG, KING, RICHMOND.
The life-savers go out to dinner.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1—

Our eight life-savers—Lou Baker, Creamie Young, Mary Carpenter, Elaine Richmond, Nancy Jane King, Jean Bibb, Rose Brookshire, and Gloria Mitchell—celebrated the end of exams by going to dinner at the General Shelby. They had the station wagon, and afterwards they hunted around for and finally found the Tri-City Airport. Mrs. Smith went with them.

Dear Betty, It's been swell knowing you at Sullins. Lotsa Luck
Marian

Silly? Best of wishes always Polly

If anybody thought that the Hoofprints Club members' only accomplishment was riding, she learned otherwise this afternoon when she went to the annual tea in the clubhouse. The Hoofprinters had decorated the clubhouse with pine boughs, candles, and flowers, and when we went over to sit down beside the big roaring fire, they served us hot tea or coffee and delicious little cakes.

Quite different from the times we've flocked down there in slacks to crouch before the fire and toast marshmallows!

President Nancy Walker and the other officers—Bill, Mardi, Marjorie, and Dodie—aided Miss Stevens in receiving and serving the guests. Since they had invited Dr. and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Baskervill, and the other officers of the administration and members of the faculty as well as all the Seniors, Juniors, and Academy students, they needed the help of several of the club members. The guests agreed that they entertain as well as they ride. Flatterers!

Left to Right: Lord, R. Lewis, M. Jones, Lerch, Lockart, S. Evans, Langille, Calvin.

The Defense Council meets to discuss plans.

Last night, we put on skirts, sweaters, socks, and moccasins and—went to a dance! The Villagers' Club gave an informal dance in the gym to celebrate the end of exams, and it seems to me that we had more fun there than we've had at any other dance. The nickelodeon just pounded out the ole music, and we danced and danced, and danced some more.

The dance lasted from eight 'til twelve. Seniors, do you remember the old days—last year, in fact—when the dances began at eight and ended at eleven? How young we were then!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3—

We've found some new friends. Six new students came to Sullins for this second semester—

We celebrate the end of exams at an informal hop sponsored by the Villagers.

only it's New "Joisey" now

Kaye Higgins, Ohio; Marian Rohr, West Virginia; Laura Wyatt-Brown, Pennsylvania; Jane McCall, Kentucky; Jacie Prouty, Illinois; and Lois Boyer, Ohio—and they look as if they'd fit right in and become loyal Sullinsites.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5—

It's a good thing, and we're glad of it. Everyone seems to be more patriotic and more desirous of doing something for her country. At the last dance, the decorations were red, white, and blue, and there were posters of Uncle Sam saying, "I want you."

Before we went home for Christmas, Mrs. Martin had told us that we should have some defense proj-

To a sweet kid with a pretty voice.
K.

Marian Rohr

Standing (left to right): Boyer, Wyatt-Brown, Higgins, McCall. **Seated:** Prouty, Rohr.

Six new students entered at the beginning of the second semester.

Cha-Cha

Standing (left to right): Trussell, K. Arnold, Beckmann, Crumley, Hulbert, Foster, B. Baker. **Seated:** A. Snyder, Hamilton, Bader, Weathers, Leggett, J. Bibb, Frissell.

Standing (left to right): Burgess, Cannon, Fincannon, D. Moore, J. Weaver, Stanton, Newbanks. **Seated:** Earthman, Lockart, Sheffield, Weinert, Walbridge, Morgenthaler, Weston.

Their Majesties and the royal court reign over the Mardi Gras pageant.

ect this semester. Shortly after we came back, Mr. L. C. Hassinger, defense chairman for Bristol, Virginia, talked to us and told us that some of the best things we could do were to knit sweaters for the soldiers and to buy defense stamps.

We really went into action today when, in our class meetings, we elected girls to form a Defense Council. The Senior members of this council are Mary Louise Jones, Ruby Nash Lewis, and Sara Cecil Evans; the Junior members are Olive Lockart, Jacqueline Lord, and Virginia Prince Calvin; and the Academy representatives are Rosemary Langille and Jean Lerch. Olive has been chosen chairman, and Sadie is to be secretary of the council.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13—

Tonight we put on our formals and went down to see one of the biggest events of the year: the pageant which the Junior Class presents annually; the performance for which the dance department, the art department, the orchestra, and the chorus have been preparing and rehearsing for weeks—Mardi Gras.

The pageant was even bigger than usual this year. It was held at the Tennessee High School, and the large auditorium was completely filled with Sullins students and their dates, members of the faculty, and innumerable Bristolians.

The pageant and the dances formed a beautiful, "All-American" spectacle. As a background for the dances Jay Ann Gould and Margaret Ann Paddon, assisted by Virginia Hawley and Jeanne Wilson, had made an excellent reproduction of the Blue Room in the White House—complete with candelabra.

With a sounding of trumpets by the orchestra, the processional began. Down the aisles on each side of the spacious auditorium they came: first the pages, Betty Baker and Patricia Burgess; then the ladies and "gentlemen" of the court; and finally, Queen Mary Jo Frissell and King George Earthman.

Gorgeously arrayed in rich moire taffeta off-the-shoulder gowns, the ladies of the court were escorted by the gentlemen in full-dress uniforms—white trousers and blue brass-buttoned tops. The plumed busbys on their heads gave additional pomp and ceremony to the whole occasion.

Connie Hamilton was escorted by Mary Trussell; Jean Bader by Alice Hulbert; Lucy Weston by Betty Jo Newbanks; Gloria Weathers by Kitty Arnold; Jean Walbridge by Jean Weaver; Mildred Sheffield by Eba Cannon.

Students in the dance department present an exquisite ballet.

Mary Jo Frissell (left) as Queen and **George Earthman** as King reign over the festivities.

Bette Weinert by Ann Fincannon; Jean Bibb by Eva Foster; Jean Morgenthaler by Jean Stanton; Annabelle Snyder by Charlotte Beckman; Olive Lockart by Dorothy Lee Moore; and Ann Leggett by Rose Marie Crumley.

With an added fanfare of trumpets, the king and queen, in their royal robes, entered. They moved slowly toward the stage, and, when the king had led the queen to her throne, the program in their honor began with the singing of "America" by the Chorus.

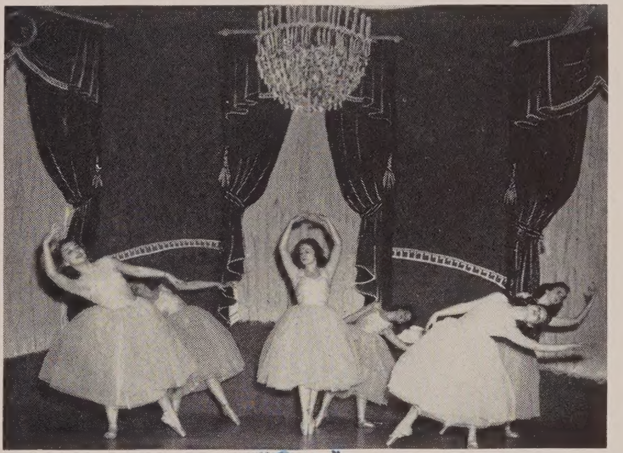
As a part of the program which followed, their royal majesties and the ladies and gentlemen of their court effectively interpreted a "V for Victory" dance.

The dances represent different phases of war work.

The town children gave a sweet interpretation of wooden soldiers. Then Rosemary Gooch did a solo, and Ramonda Carroll, Gloria Goike, Myra Lee Howard, Margaret Ann Paddon, and Frances Sledd danced with her to "Romance" by Sibelius.

I felt like an awkward, stiff old lady when I saw Doris Stewart do all those acrobatics. I can hardly stand on one foot right side up, and when she stood on one foot upside down, I became quite weak.

In "Stairway to the Stars" the dancers were dressed in a beautiful shade of blue, and in the "Arensky Waltz" they wore filmy, floating white. The girls who took part in these dances were Matilda Paty, Elizabeth Reynolds, Jacqueline Reynolds, Pat Story, Mary Margaret Morris, Doris Stewart, Annabelle McClary, Jay Ann Gould.



"Rosie"

The ballet charms not only the Court but also the other spectators.

The grand finale is a spectacle in red, white, and blue.

Alyse Matheny, Alice May Meakin, Mary Hartman, Elizabeth Lococo, Eloise Knapp, Jeanne Fornoff, Betty Jane Barnhill, Patsy Cole, Jean Cowden, Beatrice Crigger, Helen deGruchy, and Emmy Dolfinger.

After the "Rhapsody in Blue" and an excellent dance on the drum by Myra Lee Howard, Gloria Goike interpreted the Navy in a dance, Rosemary Gooch interpreted the Air Force, and Frances Sledd, the Army. Little Wayne Sanders was a Red Cross nurse.

The Chorus sang "U. S. A.", a song composed by Mr. Miller; the court made its exit; and the dancers formed a colorful ensemble in red, white, and blue as we all closed the program by singing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The court processional was preceded by a dressing-room fantasy entitled "Preparations for the Ball." The opening dance in this part of the program was a ballet danced by Margaret Bushby and Joan Rogers. Little Amelia Osborne brought them each a love letter, and they showed how charmingly girls react to such missives—especially when they discover that the letters are identical!

We eagerly await the arrival of our guests at the ball.

After the powder-puff dance by the little children, Pat Story gave us a Lipstick Dance, and Jay Ann and Margaret Ann did a stiff-legged, laugh-provoking imitation of a comb and brush. And—speaking of the little children—Garland Osborne was darling in an interpretation of "Yankee Doodle."

Now we understand why everyone has been working so hard for weeks. They've been getting ready for this big occasion.

Mrs. Kinser has had Bill Dunbar, Helen Marsteller, Mickey Strawn, Ruby Nash Lewis, and other members of the orchestra practicing ever since the holidays on "Rhapsody in Blue," "Arensky Waltz," and the other selections they played for the dance routines. Jeanne Fornoff has practiced with them.

At the entrance to the ballroom, we find a charming invitation to enter.

For days we've heard the chorus in the chapel singing "America" and "U. S. A.", which we practically know ourselves, we've heard the girls sing it so much.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14—

The best part about Mardi Gras this year is that the Junior Class gave the pageant on Friday night and the ball on Saturday night, so we get twice as long to celebrate. And then, too, today is Valentine Day (just look at the bulletin board!)

We dance to the music of Stan Alexander and his orchestra.

Patsy Cole, social chairman of the Junior Class, Jeff Ingle, the president, and the other members of the class combined these two ideas and decided to have Valentine decorations for their Mardi Gras ball. Economy plus. The painted panels in the dining room were perfect, and the idea of serving punch in the sunroom appealed to me. Why didn't we think of that?

For the orchestra, the Juniors had Stan Alexander, and he certainly gave us good music. When the dance was all over, the dates gone, and all quiet once more, we Seniors went out on the balcony to serenade the Juniors. We harmonized "Tell Me Why" and "Let Me Call You Sweetheart", and then everybody joined in our Alma Mater.

It was long after midnight when we finally hopped into our beds, but the moon was shining in the windows, so we lay awake awhile to think "What a perfectly grand Mardi Gras this has been!"

Dr. Martin's delightful sense of humor adds to the fun at the February birthday dinner.

Thursday, February 19—

Little, but oh, my! we're as proud of him as can be. He's proud of us, too, for he's told us that we're the best class Sullins has ever had. What does it matter if he said the same thing to the girls last year and all the years before that?

We still love him for his thoughtfulness of us, for his stimulating current events programs, for his inevitable comments and questions after chapel has legally been over for at least ten minutes, for his busy little trips from the dormitory to the stables, to the men working in the garden, to his office, and down to the stables again.

Dr. Martin was once more the center of our attention when tonight we had a big dinner to celebrate his birthday—his and George Washington's, he says.

The girls who have birthdays in February sat with him at a long table decorated with red, white, and blue candles, American flags, and red and white carnations. They enjoyed shrimp cocktail, chicken a la king, and a perfectly huge birthday cake. Every single person joined in to sing "Happy Birthday" to him, and after he had thanked us, we sang the Alma Mater.

Saturday, February 21—

Well, we weren't content with Thursday night's celebration of Dr. Martin's birthday, so today in chapel we dedicated a surprise program to him.

Lila announced the numbers. The Vested Choir sang his favorite hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers"; Jean Lerch read selections from his favorite poem, "Ode on Intimations of Immortality"; Marylyn Bennett sang the lovely solo, "Hold Thou My Hand"; and Olive Lockart read his favorite psalm, the nineteenth.

At the program celebrating his birthday, Dr. Martin responds to the tributes paid him.

Then Barbara Allen told how we could see him almost anywhere around the campus with his old hat on, and how he'd always smile, no matter who we were.

When she asked him to say a few words, he got up and began, "Well, now, if I'd known you were going to do all this, I'd have dressed up a little bit." Then he gave us an unforgettable talk, and we decided once again that he is the best president a college ever had.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24—

We are having another treat! Dr. Martin told us today that Dr. Griggs is coming next month to lecture to us. We clapped and clapped, 'cause we liked him so much last year.

He's going to give us lectures about Socrates, St. Francis of Assisi, Thomas Carlyle, Emerson, and —I really can't wait to hear these—"The Merchant of Venice", "Julius Caesar", "Hamlet", "Macbeth", and "The Tempest."

I know that most of us think of a lecturer as "a man whom we sit and don't listen to for two hours", but I can't find a girl who heard Dr. Griggs last year and doesn't rave over him! He is perfect, and it's an education just to listen to what he has to say.

The Georgia Glee Club sang to us tonight. We've been looking forward to their coming for a long time, and all we can say is that our anticipation did not exceed the realization. Oh my, no.

We enjoy the numbers sung by the Georgia Glee Club.

The members of the Chorus entertained the boys at dinner in the Senior dining room, and by the way they all laughed and talked, they must have had a good time. I knew I should have joined the Chorus!

Not long after dinner, everyone gathered in the chapel to hear the boys sing. Shall we ever forget how they gave the "Mulligan Musketeers", and how Jack Meadows sang "Water Boy"?

But best of all was Ben Jenkins' inimitable rendition of "It ain't necessarily so." When he got up there on the stage of sedate old Sullins and began wagging his finger at us and winking, I thought—"Well—" and laughed and laughed.

As soon as the program was over, the members of the Georgia Club and of the Chorus entertained the boys with an informal dance at the Hut. When the boys left to go back down town, they sang all the way past the campus. I knew I should have joined the Georgia Club!

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25—

Many of the boys came back up this morning, so we put on our boots and fur coats and went walking in the snow with them. They had to leave before chapel, but we certainly had fun, and we were more than sorry to see them go.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26—

The members of the Defense Council are already hard at work. Jacqueline Lord, who is in charge of war work, has arranged a class in knitting. She is also trying to get up one in making surgical dressings. Jean Lerch, who has charge of the health program, is planning diet, posture, nutrition, and other "weeks." She already has Miss Dale's promise to tell us about what we should eat.

The members of the Georgia Club and of the Chorus are hostesses at a party for the Glee Club.

Rosemary, working for the conservation of anything and everything, urges that we all save boxes, paper, canceled stamps, tinfoil, and toothpaste tubes. V. P. is talking up the buying of defense stamps, and the Council plans to present a bond to the girl who buys most stamps in a given time.

Ruby Nash will keep us informed about the world situation—or will get others to do it. She already has scheduled talks by Dean Metts and Miss Miller. Mary Louise promises to see that we get a lot of practice in fire and air raid drills—probably in the middle of the night, too!

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27—

The "Appassionata" by Beethoven, the Prelude in C sharp minor by Rachmaninoff—and played by

Josef Hofmann! We heard him tonight, as part of our concert series, and we all liked him and his interpretations of Beethoven and Rachmaninoff. We also liked very much the Chopin group that he played.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7—

"Whoa—I am-m a ro-o-ose." Swaying around on tiptoes and waving our arms slowly like something about to take off, we streamed out of the auditorium this evening, moaning out in supposed seriousness the above statement. We were quoting from the immensely successful play—"Janey's One-Track Mind"—we had just seen given by our own Curry Club.

JANE HEDGES (left) and VIRGINIA PRINCE CALVIN give a delightful performance in "Janey's One-Track Mind."

"Do you want to be a weed in the garden of love?" and "How can I get a man?" were problems discussed by the characters, who worked as hard to solve the problems as any persons I've ever seen—almost.

To say we laughed would be an understatement. We shrieked, hollered, and expressed our extreme enjoyment in all the other unglamorous ways. Pete Lerch's unsuccessful sallies at vamping Annabelle McClary, who knew everything all the time, was one cause of our glee.

Another was V. P.'s blushing, stammering attempts to get acquainted with Charlie, and, later, Charlie's attempts to straighten out the somewhat tangled results of her impersonations of a glamour girl.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8—

It was really Ohio day here today, for Dr. and Mrs. Martin invited the Ohio girls down to their home for a spaghetti supper. M-m-m.

One of the things they enjoyed most about the evening was hearing Miss Nigh play, as only Miss Nigh can, the beloved "Intermezzo". Then Miss Sanford played the piano, and they all sang. Among the songs was—guess what?—"The Beautiful Ohio."

FRIDAY, MARCH 20—

I can't wait to put down any fancy introductions. I've got to tell right now!! We went down to hear the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra tonight, and they played Beethoven's Fifth Symphony; the overture to "Euryanthe" by von Weber; the overture to "Romeo and Juliet" by Tschaikovsky; and a scenario on themes from Jerome Kern's "Show Boat".

FRIDAY, MARCH 27—

Peggy and Katheryne and I have just heard the ensemble recital given by students of Mr. Loomis, and we're still exclaiming about it. It was the most wonderful program!

The Ohio girls are guests of DR. AND MRS. MARTIN at a buffet supper.

SUNDAY, MARCH 29—

The Curry Club gave tonight what some of us think is the best play we've seen at Sullins. As today was Palm Sunday, they most appropriately presented an Easter play, "The Other Son."

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1—

I don't know where the days have gone since January, but here it is April, and tomorrow spring vacation begins. It seems very sudden; but some people have had their packing done since Sunday, and many of us have collected a nice tan to show the people at home.

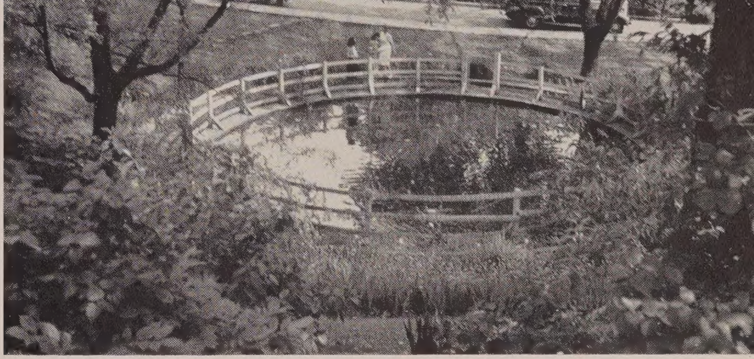
In the spring, Camp Sequoya is the scene of many week-end parties.

The campus in full bloom beckons invitingly to strollers.

Sullins becomes truly regal in her new robes of spring.

Even horses and riders are tempted to explore the campus.

The pool reflects the loveliness of each new season.



We revel in a wilderness of dogwood on the back campus.

Through a charming garden gate, we find our way to the tea dance.

Thursday, April 2

School's out! Everyone's in a dither trying to get ready to go home for Spring vacation, and if we keep swishing around the way we have been, it won't be long before the college is empty.

Those of us who aren't going until the late train, or who aren't going at all because of the very short vacation, went out on the porch this afternoon to watch the others leave.

We rather envy the girls who will stay here because they will be able to ride every day, walk down town when they wish, go on picnics, and catch up on their letter-writing and studying.

Our vacation is only four days long and when we return on next Tuesday, the last quarter of the college year will begin. Only 21 days in April, 31 in May, and one in June will be left for us at Sullins. It doesn't sound like a very long time when we begin to think of all the things that are going to happen between now and Commencement.

April will find the campus coming into its glory. Flowers will be blooming all the way from the crocuses and tulips in the plots out front to the solid bank of yellow forsythia by Senior Wing, the pink and white dogwood, and the purple iris that is found everywhere.

The two white ducks will be back in the pool, but they will protest as loudly as ever when we try to pet them.

Probably Dr. Martin will one morning have some girls go out to get armfuls of blossoms from all the different shrubs, and then in chapel he will hold up the sprays and have us identify them. We gave some rather bad guesses last year, but I shall be fully prepared for the shock if he calls daffodils buttercups, as he did last year.

Then, too, it is in April that we usually begin teasing our teachers to have the classes outdoors on the lawn. By about the end of May some of them consent.

We shall also be spending week-ends over at the camp and in the Hoofprints Clubhouse. If the girls are wiser than we were last year they will take their sun baths earlier so they won't have to get a tan, or rather burn, all at once the way we did. It just doesn't pay—especially if you get a red nose the way I do.

With the warm weather will come spring fever, spring costumes, and spring proms. The proms will be the final dance of the year and will probably be held at the last of April, but I don't know what orchestra we will have. If it's as good as Bill Clarke was last year, however, it will be all right with me. (Later: It will be Bill Clarke's orchestra.)

Between dances, tea is served on the lawn.

Just as the Juniors worried and planned and labored for the success of their Mardi Gras, we shall all—Seniors, Juniors, and Academy students—work for the success of our Proms. We shall paste and paint and pin, then cut flowers and more flowers—hoping all the time for sunny weather. Knock on wood!

The girls and their dates, and the other girls, will tour the campus to see all of Mother Nature's spring flowers, and then they will flock down to the dining room for the tea dance. When they go in, they will feel as if they were entering a big old Southern mansion, for the decorations are going to be colonial. They will dance between the white columns, benches, and flowers, and afterwards they will go out on the lawns for tea.

Our formal dance will be held that evening. We shall try to have it begin just as early and end just as late as we possibly can because it will be the very last dance we shall attend until we get home. It will be our last dance at Sullins, so we'll make it extra good.

The next startling event is that the Juniors are allowed to have the privilege of being Seniors for one week—a tantalizing nibble. They can sign the town book, go shopping as often as they like, and have more dates. They will present all the chapel programs, too, and sometime during the week they will have a picnic.

One of the funniest programs we had in auditorium last year was during Junior Week when we (the Junior class, then) presented our own version —no one else would accept it—of the fairy story "Cinderella." Carolyn Rosson, our president, read it, for it was a pantomime, and Addie was Cinderella. Billie Toombs kept dashing across the stage, first with a big placard saying "Play like this is the sun," and then with a sign saying "Laughter," at which she would laugh uproariously.

After the tea, we chat or stroll on the campus with our guests.

We had music broadcast in the dining room during meals, too—Juniors will have to go some if they expect to have as good a time as we had last year.

On the fifteenth of May the town children and a few of the college girls will give a dance recital in the auditorium. The theme will be that of a seashore fantasy, in which the little children dream things that come to life. The setting will resemble the seashore, and the dancers will act out the movements of the foam and the waves.

When Music Week is observed throughout the country during the month of May, Sullins is one of its most active followers. Nothing could be more appropriate than to have Mrs. Harry Martin open the week as usual with her beautiful reading "I Am Music."

The **Sampler** staff is going to have a party this spring. After working all year and trying furiously to get everything together so that we could get our annuals early, they're going to give a party at the Hut and invite the whole school. The 1941 staff gave us a real country carnival complete with side shows and fortune tellers, remember?

Pat Penick and Virginia Harris were in one tent —Pat playing a midget with a big cigar and a little hat, and Virginia acting the fat lady, (aided, of course, by many, many reinforcements). Addie was the woman who lived in a shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do—among them, Betty Eberhardt, Ann Allen, and Martha Salter.

There were two never-ending lines—one for the fortune teller and the other for the girls who were sketching. Fierce lion women roamed everywhere. A very noisy bingo game went on out on the porch. Barkers lured us into wild animal shows—consisting of two ducks and a few week-old kittens from the barn.

As soon as the days get long enough so that it stays light long after dinner time, we shall probably go over to the Osborne's for a supper picnic in the woods. We'll start out early so we can explore the pines, and after we've walked up a big appetite, we'll get our plate and heap it high with spaghetti, frankfurters, pickles, rolls, brownies, and cookies.

Almost every Sunday just about the time we're eating our ice cream at dinner, Dr. Martin will come to the various dining rooms and say, "Now, it's a beautiful sunshiny day outside, and I think we

The evening dance is our last dance of the year.

should have twenty-five girls down at the stables for the ride this afternoon."

And there will be, too. Dr. Martin will probably go with us, and sometimes he'll put his little grandchild, Garland, up on the saddle in front of him and take her for the long, two-hour ride. We'll either go 'way down to the Abingdon Pike or across the valley to the mountains which can be seen from the front porch. When we get back, we'll be hot and dusty and maybe a little lame, but all week we shall look forward to the next Sunday's ride.

The girls and teachers who have friends taking home economics or domestic science are going to be very, very happy about this time. Very, very happy. Every year the students who are graduating in these subjects prepare a dinner with their own little white hands and invite their intimate friends and a few of the faculty.

Wilma Greer and Anne Nickle have already given theirs, but Deejee Irwin and Mildred Alley have yet to favor their friends with a feast. They will be aided in the buying, preparing, and serving of the food by Katherine Cardell and Jean Dawson.

ADNIA represented Mother Goose at the '41 **Sampler** carnival.

In April, Billie Toombs and Ginny Holman are going to be hostesses at a dinner given for the Student Council. There will be at least fifteen guests, so it promises to be a grand affair.

Another duty of the home economics department is that of putting on the annual style show in chapel one morning during Senior Week. Both the first- and second-year students will wear in it the clothes they themselves have made.

Last year the girls had the face of a clock on the stage, and they showed us the correct costume for the whole day starting out with school clothes, then sports outfits, town suits, afternoon dresses, dinner dresses, evening gowns, and, last but not least, a nightie modeled by Nertz Crenshaw.

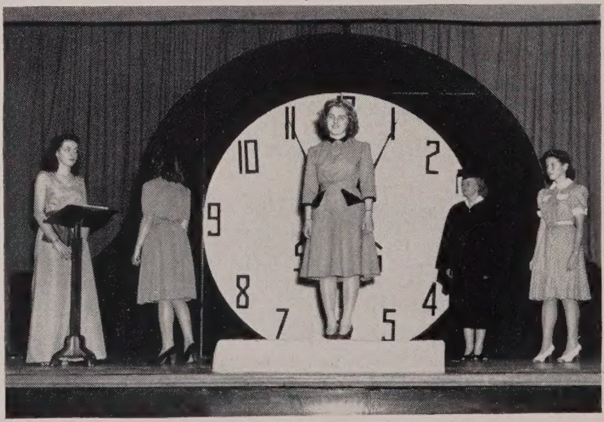
The home economics Senior gives a graduation dinner.

Margaret Ann Paddon is getting a diploma in costume design, and Marjorie Evans, Ellenor Short, Bill Dunbar, and Arlene Wiggins are getting diplomas in domestic art, so we are especially eager to see the clothes they have designed and made. Nancy Lewis and Punch Allen are also going to model theirs for us.

When Thursday afternoon of Senior Week comes along, we shall be trudging and puffing from the fourth floor of main building, where the art department has its exhibits, down to lowest floors of Senior Wing to see the displays of the science and home economics departments.

Mrs. Loomis' chemistry students will have adorned the laboratory with samples, pictures, and posters of such things as soap, silk, nail polish, iron, hot ice, and glass.

The biology and botany students of Miss Claiborne and Miss Bicknell will have their laboratories lined with thick notebooks and drawings, with projects on such things as the soy bean and the peanut, with collections of pressed ferns and flowers, and with some jars of interesting specimens preserved


In Commencement week, students in clothing "model" the costumes they have made.

Many interesting projects are displayed at the Science Exhibit.

in formaldehyde, which I shall pass very quickly by.

After refreshments of cold punch and cookies, we shall go to see the projects which the home economics students have developed. There will be notebooks about such subjects as nylon, the history of shoes and stockings, and men's clothes, and about all the different materials and costumes. The walls will be covered with posters demonstrating the construction of seams, plackets, and zippers.

We shall probably spend a lot of time in the next room, for the child-welfare students will show us what kind of toys children should play with and what kind of meals they should eat.

In the art studios the girls will have on display many samples of the different kinds of work they have done this year under the supervision of Mrs. Hodge and Miss Bunn, who have placed emphasis on creative composition.

Jane Hedges and Ann Bockius both are working for diplomas in general art. Jane will show some of her water colors and also her compositions in ink wash, while Ann will exhibit her pastels. Jay Ann Gould will display her modern show cards—they will be her interpretation of music and of dances such as the "Firefly."

GENERAL ART
DIPLOMA
JANET BEEMAN

The Art Exhibit draws many visitors.

I can't wait to see the excellent pen-and-ink drawings by Audrey Elliot—especially the original on "Scrooge." Margaret Ann's fashion posters will get a lot of attention, and so will the perspectives and room plans of Gene Schoonmaker, who will get a diploma in interior decoration.

During the last few weeks before Commencement we shall hear in the auditorium the graduation recitals of the students who are getting diplomas in piano, voice, organ, and expression and dramatic art.

Lois Musgrove is the only voice major this year, and for her program she will give these selections:

Stornellatrice	Respighi
Sibben Crudele	Caldara
Stizzoso, mio Stizzoso	Pergalesi
Chansons les amours de Jean	Wekerlin
Non, je n'irai plus au bois	Wekerlin

We look forward to the graduation recitals in music and expression.

Beau Soir	Debussy
Les Pecheurs de Perles	Bizet
Ir Bild	Schubert
Mondnacht	Schumann
Botschaft	Brahms
Sea Gulls	Lieurance
I Am Thy Harp	Woodman
I Need No Song	Elsa Maxwell

Helen Marsteller is going to give a joint recital with Carl Pepper. I can't wait to hear them sing together, for one of their pieces will be by Victor Herbert and another will be "Passage Bird's Farewell," by Hildach. Helen will also sing "Agnus Dei," by Bizet and "Ernani," from the opera "Ernani" by Verdi.

Adnia Rice is going to present the only graduation recital in expression and dramatic art. There will be a musical background for her selections "Story of the Moonlight Sonata," "Growing Old" by Karle Baker, "The Erl-King" by Goethe, and the twenty-third psalm.

Then she will give a group of dialect readings, among them the Swedish "Sonnet on Stewed Prunes." After a monologue, she will read a one-act play, "Good Night, Caroline," by Conrad Seiler.

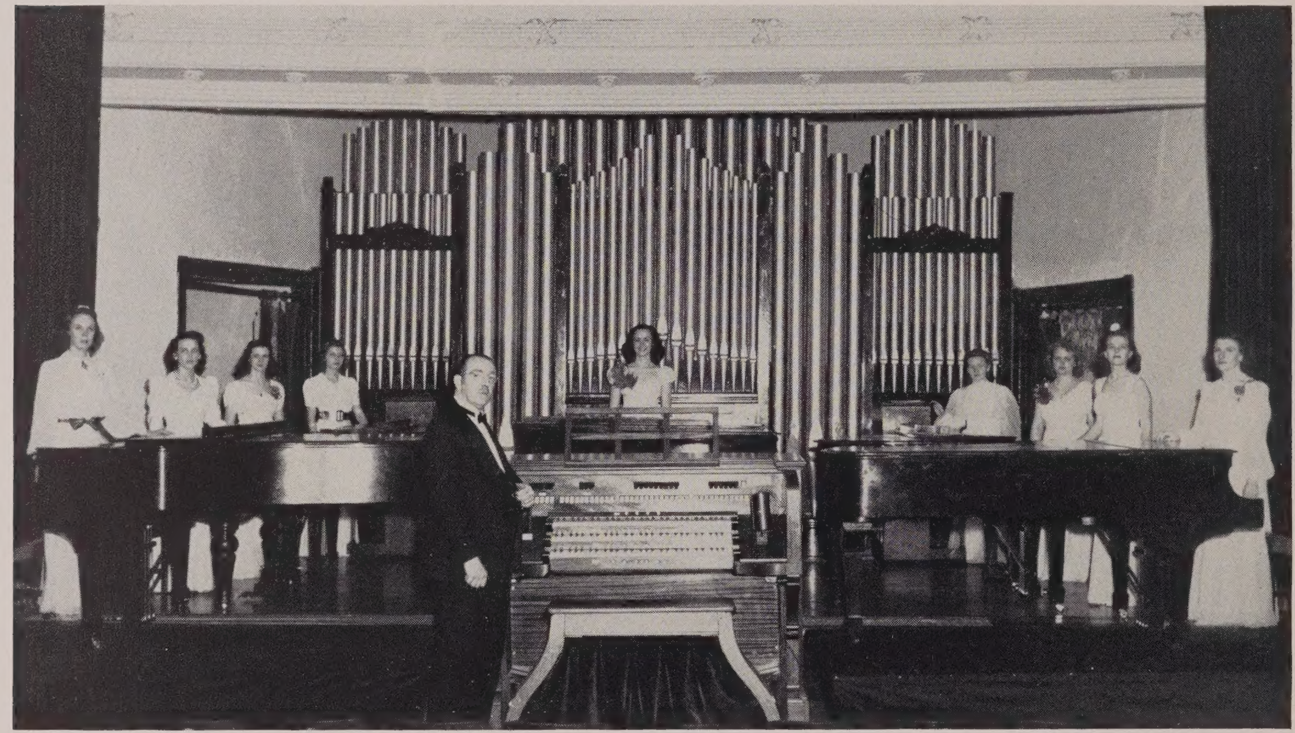
Jean McCarley is going to present the only organ recital. Piano recitals will be given by Virginia Cecil, Helen Marsteller, Sara Cecil Evans, Betty Jean May, and Gladys Strawn.

A typical program will be that of Sara Cecil Evans. Her selections are:

Not long after we've come back from spring vacation, Mr. Loomis' students will appear in the annual concerto recital; and early in May, the advanced music students will give the most spectacular presentation of the music department—the Symphony recital.

We usually dress formally for this occasion, and when we go into the auditorium, we shall see that the stage is literally covered with pianos, for ten people are going to play together—eight at the pianos and two at the organs.

I can hardly wait to hear their program, because the selections are known and loved by every one of us.



The Symphony is one of the most eagerly anticipated events of the Commencement season.

Prelude and Fugue in E Minor ---------------- Bach
Sonata in C Major, Opus 53 ---------------- Beethoven
    Allegro con brio
Humoresque ---------------- Rachmaninoff
Old Vienna ---------------- Godowski
Polonaise in A Flat Major ---------------- Chopin
Prelude ---------------- Rubenstein
Liebestraume ---------------- Liszt
Concerto No. 1 in E Flat Major ---------------- Liszt
    Allegro maestoso
    Quasi adagio
    Allegro marziale animato

That program is going to be perfect in itself, and to top it off, her encore will be "Andalucia" by Lecuona.

Symphony No. 5 in C Minor ---------------- Beethoven
    Allegro con brio
    Andante con moto
    Allegro Scherzo
    Allegro Presto
Symphony No. 1 in C Minor ---------------- Brahms
    Last movement—adagio to allegro
Finlandia ---------------- Sibelius

Students and music instructors will take part in the program. The pianists will include Betty Jean May, Helen Marsteller, Sara Cecil Evans, Gladys Strawn, Jean McCarley, Virginia Cecil, Juanita Bradley, and Miss Isabelle Gemmell. The organists

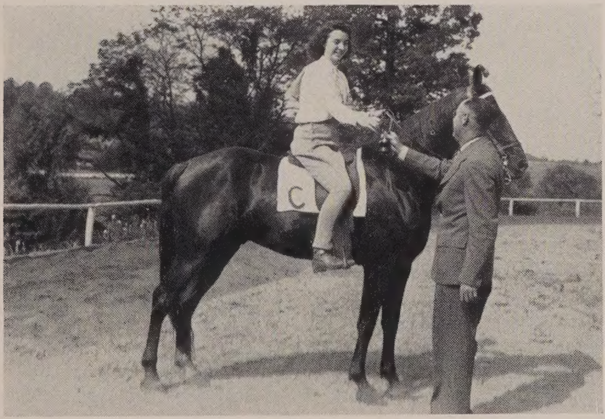
A spectacular drill brings the horse show to a close.

will be Mrs. Mark Richards (Ruth Bachman, '40) and Mr. Clifford C. Loomis.

In May all the ambitious girls will drag their roommates out into the sunshine to practice for the tournaments in archery, badminton, and tennis. The roommate is brought along not so much for the actual practice as for retrieving the birdie, arrows, and, most of all, the balls which we whack over the fence and down the hill in the general direction of the Hoofprints Clubhouse. We also like their company when we go to get the mail and continue on to the Hut for a coke.

Lillian Hoffman won our Junior Class archery tournament last year and was runner-up in the all-college tournament. Maurine Cramer was our class champion in the badminton singles, but was defeated by Geneva Hoffman in the college tournament.

There was little doubt as to who would win the singles in tennis last year while Connie Rowley was here, but now the way seems to be open for almost anyone. If the weather is as beautiful as it was last spring, there will be lots of us out there trying to hit the ball.

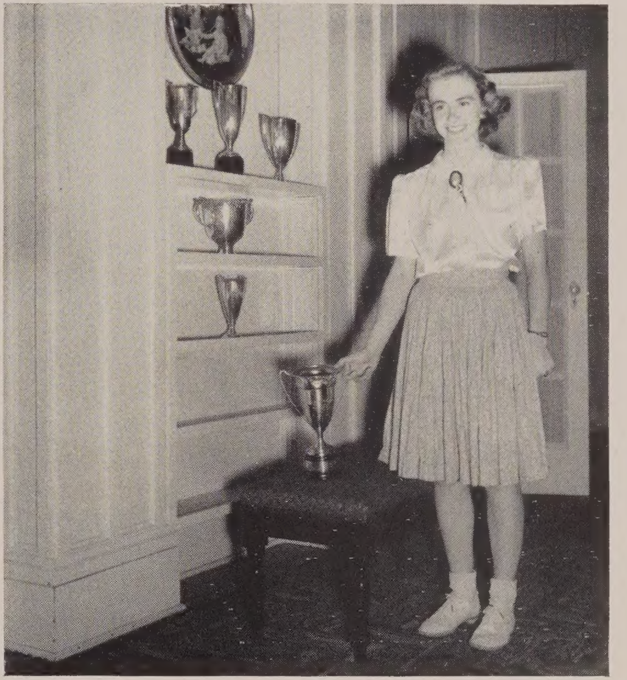


Marion Jeanne Wilson wins the trophy in the advanced class at the horse show.

Every affair we have makes us realize that Commencement is coming nearer and nearer, and the day before the day before we graduate—Saturday, in fact—we shall stumble down the dear old hill to the stables for the last time. Parents, little brothers and sisters, cousins, aunts, and friends will go down with us, and we shall all sit down on the bank to watch the horse show.

This is an annual event, and there are so many taking riding that Miss Stevens has had to watch us all year and pick out for the show the girls who have tried the hardest and who have ridden the best in their section.

There will be a class for intermediates—remember Betty Proctor's squeal when she found she'd received first prize? And then a class for the advanced riders—Jeanne Wilson took the blue ribbon and the trophy last May.



Connie Rowley wins the trophy awarded to the best all-round athlete.

Every year a cup is awarded to the beginner who has made the most progress since September. When we saw the big cup that is presented, we realized that the old "toes in, heels down, and hands steady" was a pretty good thing to follow. Marjorie Alexander won it last year; this year there are many girls who have improved so much that it is going to be hard to choose among them.

To be judged best all-round athlete is no small honor at Sullins because there are so many active girls who go out for the different sports. Last year the award was presented to Connie Rowley—it was

The Commencement play fills the chapel on Saturday evening of Commencement week.

the first time that it had been won by an Academy student, and Connie certainly deserved it.

This year on June 1, Commencement Day, it will be given to the girl whom Miss Granberry, Mrs. Smith, and Miss Stevens think is the most representative.

Because the Curry Club has given us so many excellent performances this year, we are looking forward eagerly to its annual Commencement play, which we shall see on Saturday evening of Senior Week. Mrs. Harry directed the presentation of "Quality Street" last year, and both we and the visitors thought it was delightful.

Remember how we laughed and laughed at "Growing Pains," given when we were Juniors? Well, think how overjoyed I was to find that in May the dramatic department intends to give its sequel, "Young April," by Aurania Rouveral and her son William.

Ellenor Short (seated) will be our May Queen, and Mozelle Carlock her Maid of Honor.

The play will have two parts filled by the same girls who played them in "Growing Pains" last year. Addie will again be Mrs. McIntyre, and Jane Hedges is once more going to play Terry McIntyre. Virginia Prince Calvin will have another of the leads in her portrayal of George McIntyre.

As you have probably guessed, the play is about the McIntyres, and it has been described as good realism—hilariously real.

Spring finds the chorus practicing faithfully for its annual concert. When the five o'clock bell rings, everyone knows it is the call for chorus practice, and from then until dinner time we hear them start and stop and start all over again. Not until the end of April, however, will they present the final version. Their program will be as follows:

Carmena	Wilson-Rich
On Wings of Song	Mendelssohn
Will o' the Wisp	Spross
Musetta's Waltz Song from "La Boheme"	Puccini
Miss Elizabeth Watts	
Chinese Lullaby	Bowers-Riegger
Spirit Flower	Cambell-Tipton-Trehane
My Little Banjo	Dichmont
O ma lyre immortelle from "Sapho"	Gounod
Mrs. Lyle Smith	
June Rhapsody	Daniels
Ol' Marse Winter	Branscombe
Nocturne (Poem)	Fibich

For their encores they will sing "Italian Street Song" and "America, My Wondrous Land."

As a conclusion and as a reward for our two years labor at Sullins, the graduating class will have its own week—Senior Week. We remember how envious we were last year when, as Juniors, we had to stay indoors and study for our finals while the Seniors lived a life of leisure.

Now we shall have our turn. We shall go to the Lake to swim and relax and just talk—we shall have a good time, but we shall also begin to be a little sad when we realize that soon we shall be leaving the place which has been our home for two years.

Every day in chapel we shall march in after the others have taken their places, and they will watch us as we come up the aisle in our black or white caps and gowns singing "Hail, Sullins College." I practically wept last year when I saw the Seniors come in this way, so I have little hope that I can keep from shedding buckets, at this, my own graduation.

We shall not have too much time to become sad, however, for all week we shall be preparing for one of the most beautiful events of the year—May Day. The ceremony will be held on Friday afternoon down on the East campus, where the trees form a natural ballroom in which dances may be performed before the Queen and her attendants.

Ellenor Short has been chosen to reign over the court in this graceful setting, and Mozelle Carlock is to be her maid of honor.

I doubt that there has ever been a May Day with two such similar rulers. Both Ellie and Mozie are dark brunettes, and both are very sweet and poised. They will make an appealing and lovely pair.

The May Queen and her ladies hold court on the East Campus in a setting of beautiful trees and flowers.

When the audience is finally seated on the bank beside the Wishing Well, the orchestra will strike up the processional march, and the ceremony will begin.

The first to come down the ribbon-lined path will be the two pages, who always are the smallest and prettiest members of the Senior Class.

Behind them, in pairs, will come the ladies of the court. There will be twenty-four of them, and they will probably all wear big picture hats and fluffy pastel gowns. As each one comes slowly down the grassy slope carrying her bouquet of spring flowers, we shall tell our parents their names and as much more news as we have time for. The court will cross the lawn and take their places by the stone benches which are placed on either side of the throne.

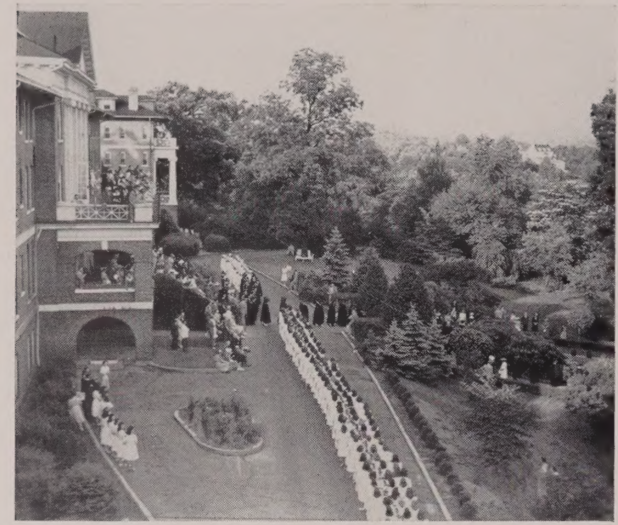
Mozelle, our maid of honor, will then come down the path. She will walk by herself, as pretty as a picture in her light bouffant gown. The music will come out from the trees louder and louder as she crosses the lawn and stands behind the throne, for the supreme moment is at hand.

When the Queen makes her appearance, we shall rise and stand at attention while she walks past us down towards the throne. Ellie will carry a few delicate flowers, and two or three little train bearers will follow her.

After the maid of honor has placed on her hair a garland of flowers which the little crown-bearer has presented her, a great display will be put on for the entertainment of the Queen.

This year the dance department will give something that it has never before attempted. It will present a story interpreted by dances. These dances will include everything from barefoot and character sketches to the graceful ballet.

A prominent part will be taken by the majors and assistants in dancing—Rosemary Gooch, Frances Sledd, Matilda Paty, Myra Lee Howard, Gloria Goike, Ramonda Carroll, Jay Ann Gould, and Margaret Ann Paddon. These and other members of the dance department will work out the features



The Juniors march from West Wing, carrying the daisy chain.

The Juniors sing farewells to the Seniors—

and will attempt to interpret a story against a background of classical music.

In past years the Seniors have had such things as the May Pole for the court to wind, or Robin Hood and Maid Marian dances in which Miss Bushby herself took part, or, as last year, dances like the Blackbird, given by Margaret Foster (who was our Mardi Gras queen), and the Dragonfly, given by Pat Ritchie. Just as has every class before us, we shall think that our May Day is the best of all—and, of course, it will be.

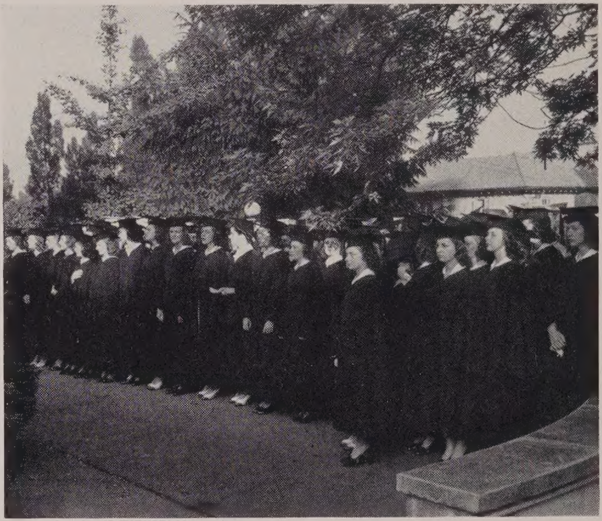
All through the program we shall hear the whir of cameras as proud fathers take pictures of the procession, the queen, the dances, and their own daughters.

When the whole procession has filed out again, we shall run to them and tell them how perfect it was. We shall be happy and yet sad that it's over with—it will be a great day.

That evening we shall go to the final concert which will be presented by the best of the music students. We shall hear again—for the last time—some of the compositions we have enjoyed hearing them play and sing this year.

The Academy will have its graduation exercises the next morning. All their parents and many of their college friends will be there to see them in their gray caps and gowns. For the Academy the end of the year has come. Their Seniors will have marched into chapel right behind the college Seniors all week, but on Saturday they will file in by themselves and go up on the stage.

After Dr. Martin makes a short speech, the Commencement address will be given by Dr. Merrimon Cuninggim, whose lecture in Book Week we all enjoyed so much.



—and the Seniors respond.

Libby Lloyd, president of the Academy, will present their gift to the school, and then the honors will be announced. Dean Metts will give the diplomas to Dr. Martin, who in turn will present them to the students.

And that's all there is to graduation. We shall realize that we may never see these girls again, and we shall think unhappily that on Monday it will be our turn to say goodbye to Sullins.

On Sunday morning we shall end the year as we began it—by going to State Street Methodist Episcopal Church. In September we were given a welcome to Bristol, but on May 31 we shall go to have the baccalaureate service. As before, the

Seniors will precede the Juniors; this time, however, we shall be in our caps and gowns.

Dr. Martin will probably make a short talk; we shall have the baccalaureate sermon; and the Vested Choir will include in their program the traditional "Seraphic Song" by Rubenstein.

That afternoon we shall just "hang around." Maybe we'll pack a little or get those last few people to sign our **Sampler** so we will have a permanent record of their friendship. Mostly we'll just wander about the school to see our hostesses and teachers and to take one last look at the old familiar places that we've known so well.

Every once in a while we'll go back to our old room "just to see if we've forgotten anything." Underneath all this there will be only one thought—we don't want to leave.

The president of the Senior Class presents her cap and gown to the president of the Junior Class.

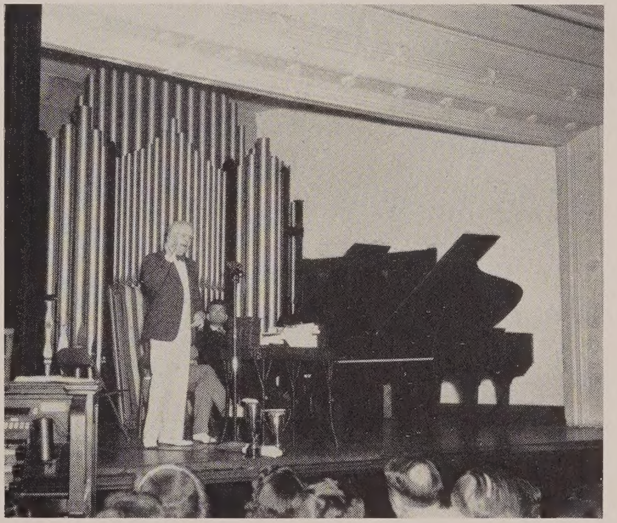
We shall have tea with our parents and our friends' parents at Dr. and Mrs. Martin's home, and then at six o'clock the traditional Daisy Chain will take place. Everyone will gather on the first- and second-story porches of the school to see this ceremony which the undergraduates give in honor of the Seniors.

The day before, a great many of the Juniors probably will go out into the woods and fields to find trailing vines and flowers for the long chain. Last year we laid the wires out through the lower halls and went down there with Ollie and the other servants to twist on the green leaves and blossoms. When we pulled the Daisy Chain out straight, it reached all the way from the practice rooms to the Academy class rooms and the dining room. We thought it was a work of art.

The Juniors will form their triple line down in the gymnasium, singing while they wait, and when it is time, they will lift the chain to the shoulders of the girls in the middle line and will file to the West Wing.

After the graduating class has marched up the driveway from their wing, singing "Hail, Sullins College," the Juniors will silently bring out the Daisy Chain and form an "S" on the oval in front of the main building. They will be dressed in the traditional white, and their faces will be sober because tomorrow their Seniors will be leaving, and they will probably never see them again.

We shall go down to the Vamp Circle to sing our farewells, and the Juniors will answer us by singing songs for which they have written their own words. It is a tradition that some member of every



Dr. Griggs delivers the '41 Commencement address.

Dr. Martin and Dean Metts present diplomas to the graduating class.

Junior Class write words that attempt to express the feelings of the undergraduates for the Seniors.

Last May Dorothy Pollard composed the poem beginning "Dear comrades of our college days," and we sang it to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." Virginia Harris also wrote some words, and from them I liked especially the phrase "We can never say goodbye; we'll just say So Long."

I don't see how we shall ever be able to express our love and respect for the three people who have been our special friends and advisers throughout this year. Mrs. Martin, dean of girls, Mrs. Jones, our hostess, and Miss Milbrandt, our sponsor, will be presented gifts by the Senior Class President, Adnia Rice; but these gifts will be merely symbols of our sincere feelings.

After she has presented these gifts, Adnia will present her graduation cap and gown to Jeff Ingle, president of the Junior Class. By this act she hands all of the responsibilities of the class down to the students who will take our places.

After we Seniors have planted the traditional ivy, both classes will face the college and sing the Alma Mater—we'll sing loudly to keep back the tears.

We shall get up Monday morning with an odd, empty feeling, and we'll either talk a lot or we won't say anything at all. Inside we shall be wondering how we'll ever be able to go up on the stage calmly and collectedly to get our diplomas.

If our families have come from home for the graduation exercises, they will probably come up to the college early in the morning so they can help us pack our bags in the car. The parents of many of the girls, however, will not be able to get here because of the rationing of tires and gasoline. At first we felt rather bad when we found they couldn't come, but we realize how necessary it is to save all-important things like rubber and fuel.

When the packing is done, roommates and parents and suitemates and parents and everyone else will gather out on the porch to talk over the past, present, and future. Very soon, however, we shall rush back to our rooms to put on our caps and gowns for the last time.

At eight-thirty o'clock we'll form our lines in the front hall, and then we'll march up the aisles of the chapel singing what we have sung every morning all week—"Hail, Sullins College"—but this is to be the last time. We shall sit at the front near the stage, and behind and all around us will be our parents and our friends.

After we have presented our gift to the school, we shall receive our diplomas. One by one our names will be read off, and one by one we'll go forward to get these documents from Dr. Martin. Each of these little pieces of paper begins simply "This is to certify that—". It won't say very much, but it symbolizes two years of hard work.

We shall realize that a diploma isn't the only thing we've received at Sullins. We've gained good friends from all over the nation; we can now recognize the better from the not-so-good; we know more about more—our minds have broadened and deepened; and all of this has helped to prepare us for whatever we plan to do—go on to school or make a home. We won't forget these things very soon.

When we sing the Alma Mater at the close of the program, I shall think of the many times we've sung it together in chapel and at birthday dinners, at the serenades which the Juniors and Seniors give each other, and at the Hut.

Then, too, we join in it in everything from special occasions such as step-singing, a tradition we fulfill every year during Senior Week, down to our futile attempts at harmonizing it as we go along the corridors. I don't think I shall ever forget the words—

On the hill stands Sullins College,
'Neath fair skies of blue,
May she ever stand so proudly,
Glorious to view.

Through her halls the echoes linger
Of our college days,
Comradeship and love and courage,
Loyalty and praise.

Dearest Sullins in her glory
Ever be our pride,
And her name we'll ever cherish,
Spread it far and wide.

Lift the chorus, speed it onward,
Over hill and dale,
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to thee, all hail.

Out in the hall, our diplomas clutched in our hands, we shall be saying reluctant goodbyes to everyone and everything we've ever known at Sullins. We realize that we shall probably never see them again. We've had two happy years here, but now we must leave them behind.

As each one of us goes out the door with her parents, we shall turn and take one last look—a look that must serve us many years. The college will never be quite as much ours as it is at that moment, but we are bidding it, as well as our friends, goodbye. We are turning to a new phase of our lives.

Organizations

In clubs and other organizations we enjoy the companionship of girls and sponsors whom we otherwise might not have known so well.

Decorating for banquets, planning programs, and just spending gay, informal hours together make us feel much closer to one another.

We not only form new friendships but also experience the pleasure and satisfaction that come from working and co-operating with others for the good of the entire group.

From their very first meeting, the members of the staff of **Sampler 1942** were determined to produce an annual that would live up to the reputation gained by the **Samplers** of previous years.

Mildred, Priscilla, and Jay Ann, accompanied by Miss Milbrandt, attended the annual convention of the Associated Collegiate Press in St. Louis, November 20-22.

Though Miss Milbrandt said Jay heard only what she agreed with, they all received a great deal of both information and inspiration from the discussions, as was evident from their enthusiastic accounts, given in chapel.

The decision to cut the number of pages down to two hundred—inspired partly by the shortage of paper—was easily arrived at. Not so the decision to put four Seniors on a page. (Wonder how news of that discussion got to Senior Wing?)

Miss Milbrandt put aside her prejudice against kodachromes, and we decided to use them on the theme page and on the division pages. (As a matter of fact, Miss M. made the kodachrome for the theme page.)

Because this is the twenty-fifth year of the New Sullins, we decided to make our book a silver anniversary number. The Senior Class, very appropriately, voted to dedicate it to Mrs. Baskervill.

Our first social activity as a staff was to sponsor the opening dance early in October. Jay and Margie took care of the decorations, and Mildred and Priscilla helped receive the guests.

In February, Dr. and Mrs. Martin entertained us with a buffet supper, and in March we were guests of Mrs. Baskervill at the Society Day tea at the Hotel Bristol. We all enjoyed both these parties very much indeed.

Shirley Hautz

The Sampler Staff

Putting the **Sampler** to bed just before Spring vacation, we are looking forward to the entertainment we shall sponsor in April.

We started the actual work on **Sampler '42** late in September. When Miss Milbrandt showed us the dummy, with its blank pages, and asked "What are you going to put into **your** book?" most of us felt hopelessly lost. But, with her help and advice, we have achieved the seemingly impossible.

Mildred "Mil" Madel, as editor-in-chief, composed the foreword, the dedication, and the paragraphs which appear on the division and sub-division pages. She also diligently read copy and "encouraged" recalcitrant editors to get in their work.

Priscilla "Pussy" Boyden, as business manager, collected all the assessments and kept detailed accounts. She also acted as chairman of the **Sampler** dance and of the Spring entertainment.

Jean "Teenie" McCarley, photograph editor, was so busy in the fall making appointments for sittings and taking orders for photographs that she even cut classes.

Jay Ann Gould, layout editor, tried to streamline the arrangement of pictures on our pages. She also chose pictures which would best tell the story of the year.

Margaret "Peggy" Bailey, athletics editor, rushed hither and yon gathering information concerning sports activities and making appointments for pictures.

Shirley Hartzell, day student editor, represented the Villagers. She was invaluable, collecting Senior snapshots, writing Senior summaries, and attending to business details.

Lila Lee Tufford, faculty and administration editor, interviewed the members of the faculty and gathered information about their work and their other interests.

Elizabeth "Libbie" Dove and Frances "Frannie" Cloys, class editors, had charge of the class albums. Elizabeth edited the summaries, weeding out the extravagant praises given us by our roommates. Frances collected the Senior snapshots—remember how that deadline stretched? — and helped type the material.

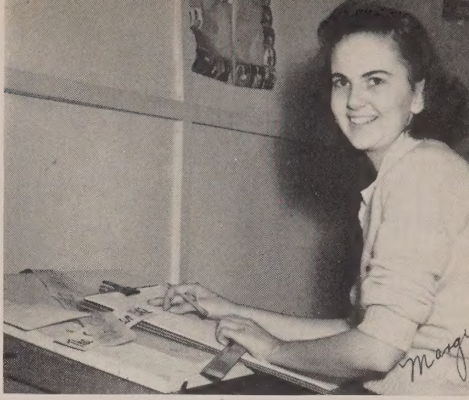
Margaret "Mardi" Cleveland, college life editor, made the story of our life here so vivid that, in years to come, we can relive it as we turn the pages of this book.

Margaret "Margie" Paddon, art editor, planned the opening section and the division and sub-division pages, and designed the lettering for these sections and for the cover.

Margaret "Peg" Maier, feature editor, took charge of the election of our favorite personalities and wrote the character sketches. She also planned and wrote "Around the Clock."

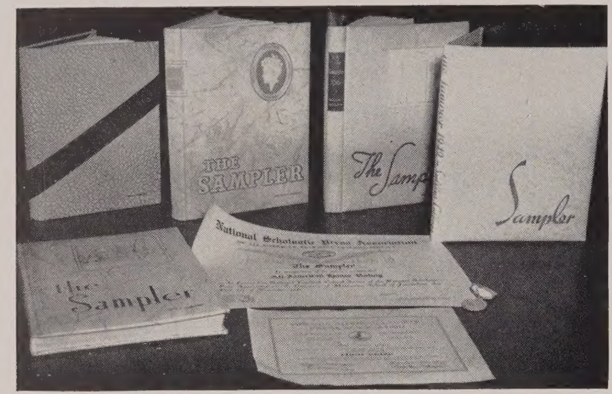
Ann Bockius, organizations editor, edited accounts of club activities (she's still wondering why some of them don't do something) and arranged for the pictures in her section.

Mary Louise "Weasie" Jones and Betty "Bee" Morford, advertising managers, made frequent trips to town to solicit the patronage of Bristol business men. A great deal of initiative and persistence were required for the fulfilment of their duties. ('Member the day they finally got a contract signed on the 'bus?)



Weasie
Betts

Samplers, Past and Present



For several years, our **Samplers** have been prize-winners.

Early in October, 1941, we were all pleased and excited to learn that **Sampler 1941** had been awarded an All-American honor rating among annuals published in junior colleges with an enrollment of less than five hundred.

This book, entered in the regular critical service of the National Scholastic Press Association, was given a total of 1,055 points (a superior rating is awarded for a score of 900 or above). Of this book, the judges wrote, "Definitely one of the best books in its class—a very thorough presentation."

Within the next two weeks, we greeted with joy the announcement that **Sampler 1941** had been awarded Medalist, another superior rating, this time by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, with a score of one thousand points out of a possible thousand!

The Columbia Scholastic Press Association judges wrote of our book: "You have presented a fine picture of college life with emphasis placed on the worthwhile aims of American education. Your colored cuts are exquisite, your candid shots are clever, the views of your college itself are noteworthy."

Sampler 1941 was the fourth consecutive Sullins College annual to win All-American rating, the sixth to win Medalist rating.

We had hardly recovered from the excitement occasioned by these announcements when Elizabeth Dove, representing **Sampler 1942** at the annual convention of the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association, brought home the first prize, awarded to **Sampler 1941** as the best book published in Virginia colleges last year.

The Randolph-Macon Woman's College **Helianthus** came in second, and the Virginia Polytechnic Institute **Bugle** third.

Mary Kathleen Martin of Sullins College was editor of **Sampler 1941.** Marjorie Asquith of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, was business manager. Other members of the staff were Edith Simpkins, Mt. Hope, West Virginia; Martha Salter, Atlanta, Georgia; Ophelia Bass, Cumberland, Tennessee; Marillyn Marshall, Monroe, Louisiana.

Martha Oursler, Humboldt, Tennessee; Virginia Cecil, Bristol, Virginia; Carolyn Hughes, Bolton, Georgia; Jean McIntosh, Atlanta, Georgia; Mary Catherine Brown, Texarkana, Arkansas; Betty Lias, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania; Glenn St. Clair, Tazewell, Virginia; Janet Heeman, Wooster, Ohio; Mary Frances Haesloop, Greensboro, North Carolina; Jean Flagler, Wayne, Pennsylvania.

LEFT TO RIGHT: GOULD, PADDON, MADEL. Members of this year's staff work diligently to make **Sampler '42** a success.

But **Sampler 1941** was not the first to win honors, both state and national. The name **Sampler** was first given to the Sullins College annual in 1922, when Mrs. Baskervill suggested the new name. It had been preceded by a number of annual publications beginning with **Annals,** a booklet published in 1897-98, and continuing with year-books under such titles as **Omega, Rosemary, Crystal Ball,** and the **Brown Book.** The **Brown Book** recorded the events of the first year of the New Sullins.

In 1925, the **Sampler** won first honors in the National Art Crafts Guild contest; in 1926, it won second honors; and in 1927, third honors. In the twelve years in which it has been entered in the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association contest, the **Sampler** has won seven first places.

Of thirteen entries in the critical service of the National Scholastic Press Association, seven have been awarded first-class honors and four have been awarded All-American honors. Of six entries in the critical service of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, all have been awarded a Medalist rating.

The Reflector Staff

The Sullins **Reflector**, published twice monthly, has brought us the latest news of Sullins and the collegiate world at large. Its staff, while largely composed of the journalism class, has included all students interested in newspaper work—and there's been plenty of it!

In addition to publishing the **Reflector**, these girls have acted as a news service bureau, which has sent write-ups of our achievements to our home town papers, supplied the Bristol papers with Sullins news, and prepared radio scripts analyzing national affairs and their effect on college students here and abroad. The journalism students have broadcast many of these scripts on the "Sullins on the Hill" programs. Thus they have learned to speak the news as well as to write it.

Left to Right: Torie, Meadows, Bennett, Calvin.
Members of the staff plan the next **Reflector**.

These activities have been under the supervision of Miss Maryland Wilson, instructor in journalism. Dorothy Torie, as editor-in-chief of the **Reflector**, and Marylyn Bennett as associate editor, in addition to writing the headlines and planning the layouts, have found time to contribute many interesting feature articles. Dorothy, however, found herself unable to finish the year as editor.

Virginia Prince Calvin, as business manager, has been kept busy checking advertisements, sending out bills, and keeping finances straight in general. Another busy worker has been Martha Meadows, whose duty it has been to oversee the distribution of the papers. This means not only that she has seen that everyone on the Hill received her copy, but that she has been responsible for mailing copies to the advertisers, to the editors of other college papers, and to outside subscribers—many of whom are our parents.

Marion Jeanne Wilson has been our art editor, and, as such, has planned and drawn many of the clever cartoons the **Reflector** has carried. She also cut out the linoleum block of the shepherds which was printed in silver on the front page of the Christmas edition, and she helped plan the red and gold Mardi Gras edition as well as many others.

The **Reflector** has also boasted of two special columnists: Mary Carpenter and "Dodie" Nichols. Mary's "Academy Antics" has kept us informed of all news of the Academy, and Dodie's "Bridle Bits" has brought us chatter of the riding ring.

All members of the staff have written many special articles in addition to those which are part of their regular "beats." In addition to these special assignments, Margaret Cleveland has kept us posted as to news of the **Sampler**, and Marjorie Crow has made sure that we learned of all the activities of the riding students and of the Commercial Club members. The O. U. (home economics) Club and the Paint and Palette Club have found Marjorie Evans ready and eager to write up their news, and Evelyn Harrison has kept busy with health advice.

As writer of the exchange column, Elinor McCarthy has furnished us with news of other campuses. Joan Ray has "covered" the recitals and other news of the music world, and Pat Waldock has kept us up-to-date in the field of sports. Social chatter has been provided by Bette Weinert, and the fashion tips Phyllis Schulman has brought have truly made our mouths water! Marjorie Johnston covered many special events during the first semester, and Lucy Mendoza proved herself both willing and able to sell advertising space.

Left to Right: Cleveland, Crow, M. Evans, Weinert, Harrison, Ray, Schulman, Waldock.
The reporters meet to work on their assignments.

Mickey- Be good and stay as sweet as you are. - Love,

Best of luck to you Florida girl. Pat.

The Radio Workshop

"From Sullins on the hill . . ." That weekly announcement represents Sullins walking, invited, into living rooms as far flung as the radio waves from Bristol's station WOPI will carry it. From the little campus studio a girl's voice is picked up, thrown through hosts of radios, and scattered to thousands of critical ears.

"We bring to you an original radio play by . . ." Among those who have had plays produced this year are Jean Bader, Priscilla Boyden, Phyllis Colescott, Jean Brumm, Pat White, Jeanne Wilson, and Mr. Fred Howard.

The potential author comes to a Saturday afternoon meeting of the script writers. If she brings an idea with her, she tells it to the rest and they think about it. Pretty soon they are all talking at once, remembering anecdotes and incidents that tie in with her idea.

The enthusiasm mounts as a "really good yarn"—without more than two male characters—develops. Everyone gets an idea for another play of her own, as pencil-jottings, laughter, and suggestions swarm like gnats. "O.K., write it," says Mr. Howard. A few days later, several embryo scripts are brought to light, pondered over, and improved. Then there is a casting meeting—

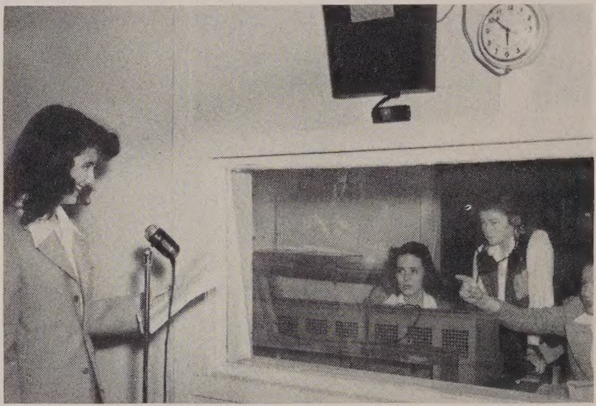
"Included in the cast are . . ." girls with all types of voices, and a very limited number of male actors. Olive Lockart, Willyn Brooks, Pat Burgess, Marylyn Bennett, Pat Walker, Betty Ruble, Mildred Madel, Billie Toombs, and Jo Fowler can always be counted on for wholehearted cooperation and a good performance.

Left to Right: White, Colescott, J. Wilson, Bader, Brumm. Script writers meet to plan future programs.

"The technical crew includes . . ." At the point of a finger, a girl opens the prop door, simulates dashing footsteps, makes a splash in a pan of water. The whole cast seems to go mad at times, but it is all for the sake of sound effects.

A girl in the control room puts on a record made for the occasion by the crew, and another busy young person blends all these sounds at the control board while the whole performance is cued together, paced, and guided by the girl with the marked-up script and the signal-busy hands. She is the director.

"This program is one of the Defense series . . ." War plays, morale plays, comedies, mysteries, and allegories—a series designed for the "Reunion of America", to help instruct the people what to do and how to feel about national defense.



Phyllis Colescott gives Jean Bader (on "mike") her cue while Jean Brumm (left) and Pat White handle the controls.

In addition to these plays, the Sullins Radio Workshop has, with the journalism department, presented the college student's view of our present world, its news, and its problems.

This workshop is only one and one-half years old; but, under the vigorous direction of Mr. Fred Howard, it has begun to attract much favorable comment. In the weekly half-hour programs, consisting of either a fifteen-minute play and student news or a half-hour play, many of the girls have gained experience in all the operations on either side of the microphone.

Among this latter group are Olive Lockart, Pat White, and Priscilla Boyden. They have attended Thursday night classes at WOPI, so that they may be prepared to step into the places of announcers joining the Army. The Workshop has been a touchstone of unrealized talent to many who have decided that in radio they will find their careers.

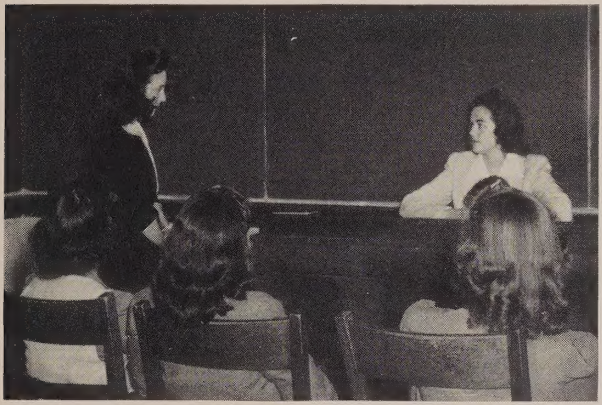
From a shining microphone in the little studio, out across the city to the twinkly-lighted houses, and out farther to more houses we cannot see ". . . this is your studio announcer bidding you good-evening from Sullins on the hill."

The Student Council

The Student Council meets with the faculty executive committee regularly on Tuesday evenings to discuss matters of student discipline as well as other topics of interest to the college.

The Council is composed of five representatives from the Senior Class, four from the Junior Class, three from the Academy, and one from the Brown Bungalow.

The Senior representatives on the Council this year are Lila Lee Tufford, president, Peggy Bailey, vice-president, Mozelle Carlock, Ellenor Short, and Mary Lou Arnold.



If she acquires five or more demerits in any one week, SUSIE SMITH must appear before the Student Council.

The Junior representatives are Betty Lutz, who is secretary of the Council, Patsy Cole, Jeanne McCann, and Winnie Bob Shaver. Ann Fincannon, who is the Brown Bungalow representative, is also a Junior.

The Academy representatives are Mary Carpenter, Myra Lee Howard, and Josephine Nichols. In addition to these representatives, the class presidents—Adnia Rice, Jeff Ingle, and Mary Elizabeth Lloyd—also meet with the Council.

The members of the faculty executive committee are Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Martin, Dean D. L. Metts, Miss Edith S. Blackwell, Miss Imogene Claiborne, Miss Eloise Granberry, and the class sponsors—Miss Ruth V. Milbrandt, Miss Bess Ava Guthrie, and Miss Jane Gregg.

The Council, which meets in Dean Metts' class room, has accomplished much this year. Under the capable leadership of Lila Lee Tufford, the members have given constructive and sympathetic advice to many students who were finding disciplinary and scholastic matters confusing.

Early in the year, members of the Council presented a chapel program to acquaint the students with college regulations and other matters which would help the students individually to adjust themselves to the new environment.

Later in the winter, the members of the Council spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Martin, where they enjoyed a spaghetti supper.

Spring proms, which will be held on April 25, are sponsored by the Student Council acting for the student body. The committee in charge of proms—consisting of the officers of the Student Council and the presidents of the classes—met with the class sponsors late in March to appoint the prom committees.

The decoration committee consists of Jay Ann Gould, chairman; Priscilla Boyden, Mary Carpenter, Virginia Cole, Ann Fincannon, Elise Matheny, Beverly Nichols, Josephine Nichols, Margaret Ann Paddon, Patricia Peck, Luise Roese, and Charlotte Vroom.

The ticket committee includes Martha Meadows, chairman; Katheryne Bauman, Phyllis Harrill, Sara Beth Johnson, Jane Kelly, Elizabeth Koegel, Melba Powell, Virginia Rambo, Elizabeth Ruble, Mary Frances Wheeler, Nancy Wilson, and Lauragene Wright.

The committee in charge of engaging the orchestra consists of Emmy Dolfinger, chairman; Jean Stanton, and Kathryn Taylor. Invitations were sent out by Myra Lee Howard, chairman; Patricia Clark, and Bettie Elwood. The floor committee includes all the class officers, the members of the Council, and the social committees of the various classes.

FRONT ROW (left to right): M. ARNOLD, BAILEY, LLOYD, SHORT. **SECOND ROW:** LUTZ, TUFFORD, McCANN. **BACK ROW:** P. COLE, J. NICHOLS, RICE, INGLE, SHAVER, CARLOCK, CARPENTER.

The members of the Student Council meet to have their picture taken.

The Clef-and-Staff Club

The Clef-and-Staff Club is composed of the members of the Sullins orchestra and other students of the college who have exceptional musical talent.

Seated (left to right): V. Dunbar, Marsteller, Strawn. **Standing:** Aertker, Raftry, Bundick, Miss Nigh, Miss Watts, Frick, Bauman, R. Lewis.

The Clef-and-Staff Club poses for a picture.

Before the students in the department of music may become members of this organization, they must be voted upon by the members of the orchestra, for this organization founded the club.

Students who were elected to membership this year were formally initiated on December 10. Did you happen to wonder who those odd-looking individuals were walking around the halls of Sullins dressed completely in white with music notes a foot high pinned to their clothing? For your information, they were the outstanding music students who received the honor of being invited to join the Clef-and-Staff Club.

This organization stresses advancement in the appreciation of music more than the development of a social life, although social events are by no means neglected. The milk-shake-and-pajama party was immensely enjoyed by all the members.

One of the outstanding events of the year was the Clef-and-Staff Club tea, at which members of the faculty and students in the department of music were the honored guests. At this tea, which was naturally largely musical in its nature, members of the club were given an opportunity to display their talents.

At one of the regular meetings of the club, a musical "Professor Quiz" was held; the losing side was required to provide the refreshments and the program for the next meeting. Often, at these meetings, the program included the biography of an eminent musician with interpretations of some of his works. If the subject discussed was an opera, selections from the opera were played.

Throughout the year, we have enjoyed the chapel programs in which the orchestra has entertained us by playing our favorite compositions. Nor can we forget the moments of pleasure we have received from the individual recitals provided for us by these talented fellow-students.

The annual garden party, with music and entertainment furnished by the orchestra and the other members of the Clef-and-Staff Club will be held in May. We are looking forward to it as one of the most lovely and memorable events of the year.

Seated (left to right): McCarley, May, Davies. **Standing:** S. Evans, Carlock, Bushby, Fornoff, Williamson, Hawes.

New members are initiated into the club.

Miss Wanda Nigh, director of the orchestra, and Miss Elizabeth Watts are the faculty sponsors of the Clef-and-Staff Club. Their helpfulness and pleasing personalities have made them invaluable to the success of the club.

The officers of the club are Helen Marsteller, president; Ruby Nash Lewis, vice-president; Gladys Strawn, secretary; Violet Dunbar, treasurer; and Gloria Aertker, reporter.

The members of the club are Katheryne Bauman, Jacqueline Bundick, Martha Bushby, Mozelle Carlock, Sara Cecil Evans, Jeanne Fornoff, Nancy Frick, Peggy Hawes, Betty Jean May, Jean McCarley, Frances McCrary, Barbara Palkes, Jane Lou Raftry, and Maude Williamson.

Chorus and Vested Choir

The Sullins College Chorus includes not only students of voice but all students who are interested in group singing. Among the Chorus programs to which we look forward each year are the beautiful Christmas carol service and the songs which add so much to the Mardi Gras and May pageants. The Chorus also presents programs in Bristol and neighboring communities.

The Vested Choir is a vital part of Sullins College life, for it provides the beautiful anthems and solos, as well as the processional and recessional, which are so important a part of our Sunday vesper services. Membership in the Choir is limited to students of voice.

The members of the Vested Choir are Marian Abram, Beverly Alexander, Marylyn Bennett, Jane Greer, Evelyn Harrison, Laura Hime, Virginia Holman, Dorothy Iglow, Edythe Mae Kincaid, Olive Lockart, Helen Marsteller, Lois Musgrove, Joan Ray, Marian Rohr, Mrs. J. Lyle Smith, and Kathryn Taylor.

Members of the Vested Choir are also members of the Chorus. Other members of the Chorus are Charlotte Beckman, Willynn Brooks, Ernestine Brown, Martha Bushby, Virginia Cecil, Virginia Cole, Jean Cowden, Doris Daniel, Marjorie Evans, Rosemund Gemmell, Judith Gibson, Janet Gray, Myrtle Green, Kay Gripp, Justine Harkins, Peggy Hawes, Barbara Howells, Betty Justi, Nancy Jane King, Jean Lerch, Elizabeth Lloyd, Barbara Lowry, Gladys Lyles, Mildred Madel, Mary Mark, Betty Jean May, Jane Medearis, Laura Miles, Sara Millar, Dorothy Lee Moore, Carma Lee Mower, Nancy Pyle, Patricia Waldock, and Miss Elizabeth Watts.

Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, head of the voice department, is director of the Chorus and the Vested Choir. Mrs. Miller is pianist; Mr. Clifford C. Loomis, organist; and Miss Wanda Nigh, violinist. Mrs. Edith Hopson is guest soloist.

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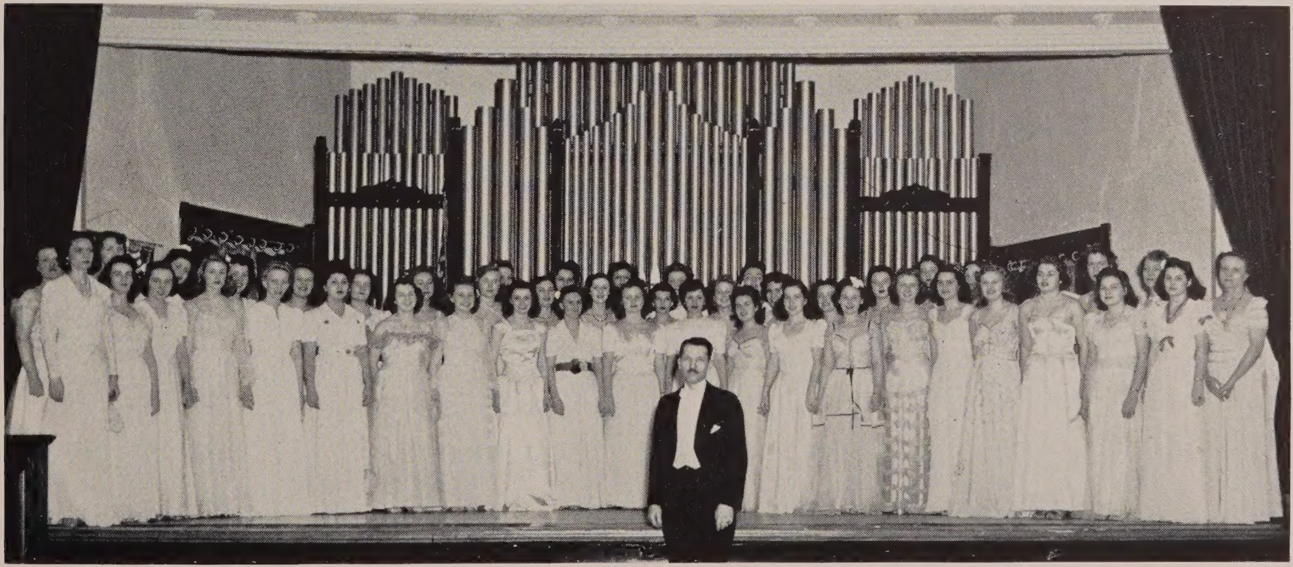
The Vested Choir plays an important part in our Sunday vesper services.

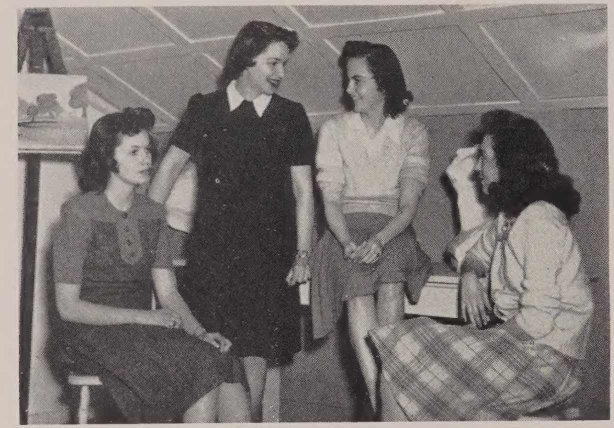


Left to Right: Miss Watts, Mrs. Hopson, Lowry, Harkins, Harrison, Rohr, Ray, M. Evans, Gray, Mower, Iglow, Madel, Kincaid, Miles, Cecil, Justi, Beckman, Pyle, Hawes, D. Moore, Cowden, Bushby, Musgrove, Lloyd, Howells, E. Brown, V. Cole, Holman, B. Alexander, K. Taylor, Lockart, M. Bennett, May, Marsteller, Medearis, Gemmell, Gibson, Brooks, N. King, Gripp, Waldock, Hime, Millar, Mrs. Lyle Smith, Abram, Mrs. Miller. Mr. Miller, conducting.

The Chorus sings during the intermission at the Georgia Glee Club concert.

The Paint and Palette Club

Every girl who takes one of the numerous art courses offered at Sullins is eligible for membership in the Paint and Palette Club. These up-and-coming young artists met for the first time on October 2 and elected their officers for the year.



Left to Right: Boyden, Allen, Paddon, J. Nichols.
The officers of the Paint and Palette Club meet to plan one of their novel parties.

Barbara Allen was elected president; Josephine Nichols, treasurer; Margaret Paddon, secretary; and Priscilla Boyden, reporter. Mrs. Luther Hodge and Miss Gladys Bunn are sponsors of the club.

The first social activity of the year was a picnic held at Steele's Creek, where the girls had a gay time wading in the creek and cooking weiners over an open fire. This picnic was given by the old members for the new members so that all could become better acquainted.

A few days later, a pajama party was held in the art studio just before bedtime. The girls found much to chat about, and they enjoyed the milk shakes so much that they decided to have these get-togethers every four weeks.

Thanksgiving and Christmas time found the girls scurrying about town buying all sorts of goodies, including a turkey, plum pudding, and all the fixings, to put into the basket which the club gave to one of the poor families of Bristol. This giving of baskets has been an annual custom of the club for many years.

The display cases in the halls of Main Building are gifts of the Paint and Palette Club. There the work of the different departments in art is shown, the displays being changed frequently. These exhibits serve not only to stimulate in others an interest in the art department but also to give the students recognition for their work.

The most admired characteristic of the club is its fine spirit of cooperation. For instance, when the Defense Council decided to set aside certain weeks for the observance of proper diet, for the buying of defense stamps, etc., the members of the club went to work with paint and brush and turned out some very attractive posters to attract our attention.

A short time after the second semester got under way, the girls celebrated with a dinner at the Hoofprints Clubhouse. The members spent an enjoyable evening dancing and listening to records. After the spring holidays, the members of the club plan to hold their final luncheon at the Martha Washington Inn in Abingdon, Virginia.

The members of the Paint and Palette Club are Barbara Allen, Ann Bockius, Jacqueline Bond, Priscilla Boyden, Nina Brown, Jean Brumm, Peggy Calhoun, Mary Carpenter, Betty Jane Cissel, Virginia Cole, Mary Jane Cox, Beatrice Crigger, Anne Crossette.

The club presented a number of display cases to the college.

Elizabeth Dove, Gwenn Davidson, Caroline Dezer, Joanne Dorman, Jean Dunbar, Violet Dunbar, Audrey Elliot, Marjorie Evans, Judith Gibson, Jay Ann Gould, Helen Joyce Griffith, Marjorie Grose, Constance Hamilton, Virginia Hawley, Jane Hedges, Mary Herman, Barbara Howells, Dorothy Killeen, Eloise Knapp, Shirley Lemmond, Mildred Madel.

Alice May Meakin, Betty Morford, Josephine Nichols, Margaret Ann Paddon, Louise Pardue, Jean Roberts, Luise Roese, Gene Schoonmaker, Eleanor Simpson, Lois Spatz, Inez Strother, Audrey Thompson, Mary Trussell, Charlotte Vroom, Jean Walbridge, Gloria Weathers, Arlene Wiggins, Maude Williamson, Doris Wilson, and Marion Jeanne Wilson.

The Curry Club

All students taking either dramatic art or expression are eligible to membership in the Curry Club. Under the direction of their able sponsor, Mrs. Harry Martin, they present a number of plays and chapel programs throughout the year. They also give readings before civic and other organizations in the community.

Poems and other readings commemorating such holidays as Armistice Day, Columbus Day, and Washington's birthday are given during the chapel hour by these students.

Early in October, the entire club went to Backbone Rock near Damascus for a picnic. This outing was held before rehearsals for the first play began so that the members could become well acquainted with one another before starting their more serious activities.

This year, instead of having the traditional production of "The York Nativity" for the Christmas play, the club presented "The Night Was Strange" (Dorothy Rood Stewart).

Left to Right: Calvin, Hedges, Dolfinger, Allen, Mrs. Harry Martin, Rice, Hoffman.

The Curry Club officers meet with Mrs. Harry Martin.

Lillian Hoffman gave a beautiful interpretation of the Virgin Mary, and Betsy Hannis took the part of Joseph. Virginia Prince Calvin played the part of Judas, and Amelia Osborne that of a little boy.

Other members of the club taking part were Norma Jo Robertson, Mildred Pritchett, and Kathryn Taylor as the trio of male singers; Emmy Dolfinger as the poet, a Judean; Adnia Rice as a Galilean; Jean Lerch as a vendor of cakes; Star Goslee as Jacob, her son; Jane Hedges as Anna, Jacob's wife; and Annabel McClary as Simon, the hostler.

On Saturday evening, March 7, the Curry Club presented a very amusing play, "Janey's One-Track Mind." Jane Hedges gave an excellent interpretation of Janey, an unsophisticated girl who tries to become glamorous. Virginia Prince Calvin was extremely handsome in the part of Stuart Hunter, but she had a great deal of competition in Betty June Edmiston as George Browne and Jeanne Otey as Tommy Meyers. Sue Stillman as Bunny Post and Mildred Pritchett as her "boy friend" also provided a great deal of amusement.

Left to Right: McClary, Hannis, Lerch, Pritchett, Howells, Stillman, Bailey, Otey.

Members of the club rehearse a scene from "Janey's One-Track Mind."

Just before the spring holidays, members of the club produced Ray Hurd's "The Other Son", a very impressive Easter play. The scene was laid in the garden of Joseph of Arimathea in the late afternoon of the eve of the first Easter.

Now we are all looking forward to the Commencement play, "Young April", which will be a major event of Commencement week.

The officers of the Curry Club are Jane Hedges, president; Virginia Prince Calvin, secretary; Barbara Allen, treasurer; Adnia Rice, first critic; Emmy Dolfinger, second critic; and Lillian Hoffman, third critic.

The members of the club are Barbara Allen, Peggy Bailey, Peggy Calhoun, Virginia Prince Calvin, Patsy Cole, Helen deGruchy, Emmy Dolfinger, Betty June Edmiston, Celeste Edwards, Betty Jane Foil, Star Goslee, Fay Hammond, Betsy Hannis, Jane Hedges, Kaye Higgins, Lillian Hoffman.

Dorothy Howard, Barbara Howells, Jean Lerch, Mary Lynah, Lucy Mendoza, Elinor McCarthy, Annabel McClary, Jeanne Otey, Mildred Pritchett, Adnia Rice, Norma Jo Robertson, Eleanor Simpson, Sue Stillman, Kathryn Taylor, Miriam Young.

The O. U. Club

The O. U. Club, organized by the students in home economics, is one of the most envied clubs on the Sullins campus. The tantalizing odors that drift through the halls of Senior Wing cause many of us to regret the fact that we do not belong to this organization.

Front Row (left to right): Lack, Wiggins, Holman. **Back Row:** J. Weaver, N. Lewis, Toombs.

The officers of the O. U. Club take time out from their many activities to pose for us.

Throughout the year, the members of the O. U. Club give numerous luncheons and dinners. The girls take turns serving as maids, guests, and hostesses. In preparing for these events, the students gain valuable experience which they can put to use later in their own homes.

On November 18, the O. U. Club presented "Sullins on Parade." None of us will deny that this was one of the loveliest style shows ever given at Sullins. A platform had been built out from the chapel stage so that every one could have a good view of the attractive costumes furnished for the occasion by the H. P. King Company.

Organ music and a profusion of flowers, given by the Bristol Floral Company, added considerably to the atmosphere of charm which dominated the entire show.

This year, during the world crisis, the members of the O. U. Club have been active in defense work. They have knitted sweaters both for soldiers and for the children of refugee families, have bound blankets for the Red Cross, and have made surgical dressings.

On March 20, the Seniors in Foods, under the supervision of Miss Lily Dale, were hostesses to the members of the faculty and of the official staff at a formal buffet dinner. They are planning many other dinners, including their graduation dinners, for the late spring.

On Friday of Commencement Week, members of the club will appear in the annual style show given by the clothing classes. In this show, they will model the costumes they have made during the year. Shortly before Commencement, the Juniors in the club will entertain all the Seniors in the college at a tea in honor of the Senior members of the club.

Left to Right: Irwin, Lack, Hatchett, N. Lewis.

Members of the club knit sweaters and roll bandages for the Red Cross.

Though they are excellent cooks, the members of the club do not limit themselves to cooking in the foods laboratory, but frequently slip away to picnics at the lake or parties in the Hut. Rumor has it that, like older cooks, they sometimes relish a change of diet. So they are planning to go out for dinner soon after the spring holidays.

The officers of the club are Arlene Wiggins, president; Margaret Toombs, vice-president; Betty Lack, secretary; Nancy Lewis, treasurer; Virginia Holman, reporter; and Jean Weaver, social chairman. Miss Mary Esther Roberson and Miss Lily Dale are sponsors of the club.

The members of the club are Betty Bibb, Katherine Cardell, Ramonda Carroll, Jane Croasdale, Jean Dawson, Caroline Dezer, Marjorie Evans, Mary Ann Ferguson, Wilma Greer, Mildred Hatchett, Virginia Holman, Dorothy Jean Irwin, Betty Lack, Nancy Lewis, Ann Nickle, Virginia Ruffin, Ellenor Short, Betty Lou Tauscher, Margaret Toombs, Jean Weaver, Arlene Wiggins, and Jessie Ruth Williams.

The Science Club

Membership in the Science Club is open to all Sullins students who maintain a **B** average in science. After the first reports came out, these students found in their mail boxes pieces of what seemed to be blank white paper, but they soon discovered that each paper held an invitation to become a member of the Science Club.

On the night of October 26, these rather bewildered pledges entered the completely darkened laboratory for initiation. In the next hour or so, various sounds resembling screams and laughter could be heard issuing from this mysterious chamber.

Upon the completion of the initiation ceremonies, the pledges were given paper club pins as a sign that they were now full-fledged members of the Science Club. Refreshments of cider and cookies helped to make the meeting even more enjoyable.

The purpose of the Science Club is to create an interest in all phases of science and to help the students keep abreast of the new discoveries in the various fields.

Left to Right: Herman, R. Lewis, Schlegel, Stanley.

The officers of the Science Club meet informally to arrange details of the coming meetings.

Programs given at the club meetings deal with questions of modern science. At the meeting of November 29, for instance, club members gave reports of interesting discoveries made in the world of science. Joan Schlegel reported on Gene Tunney's theories about nicotine; Mary Herman discussed the eight great mysteries of science; and Mary Lou Arnold gave a review of Lois Maddox Miller's "Infantile Paralysis."

An annual feature of the club's activities is the Science Exhibit held in the laboratories toward the end of Commencement Week. As one of the oldest clubs at Sullins, the Science Club has developed many interests, including the arboretum and the new greenhouse.

The officers of the Science Club are Joan Schlegel, president; Mary Herman, vice-president; Betty Rees Stanley, secretary; and Ruby Nash Lewis, treasurer. Mrs. Clifford C. Loomis, Miss Imogene Claiborne, and Miss Alice Bicknell are sponsors.

The members of the club are Mildred Alley, Helen Anderson, Mary Lou Arnold, Peggy Bailey, Marylyn Bennett, Patricia Burgess, Martha Bushby, Eula Callaway, Joy Camp, Eba Cannon, Mozelle Carlock, Ramonda Carroll, Patricia Clark, Lena Clarke, Patsy Cole

Phyllis Colescott, Beatrice Crigger, Jane Croasdale, Anne Crossette, Helen deGruchy, Elizabeth Dove, Betty Jane Dumaree, Lois Ford, Ann Frank, Wilma Greer, Katherine Harbison, Phyllis Harrill, Betty Harrop, Cleo Hausman, Ann Hendricks, Eloise Henslee, Mary Herman.

Left to Right: Sears, Ruble, M. Bennett.

These budding scientists perform experiments even outside class.

Virginia Holman, Dorothy Howard, Jeff Ingle, Sara Beth Johnson, Mary Louise Jones, Nancy Jane King, Betty Lack, Mary Lattimore, Ann Leggett, Ruby Nash Lewis, Elizabeth Lococo, Jacqueline Lord, Barbara Lowry, Betty Lutz, Mildred Madel, Jane Martin, Martha Meadows, Jean Morgenthaler, Alva Murray

Annabel McClary, Jeanne Otey, Sue Pierce, Elaine Richmond, Eloise Rogers, Betty Ruble, Virginia Safley, Martha Sanford, Joan Schlegel, Mary Jo Sears, Betty Rees Stanley, Evelyn Thompson, Margaret Toombs, Douglas Wagner, Patricia Waldock, Jean Weaver, Jane Worrill, Lauragene Wright, and Marietta Wyman.

The Florida Club

On November 22, the members of the Florida Club opened their social activities with a picnic in the Lodge at Camp Sequoya. In this picnic they were joined by the girls from New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

The girls cooked their own suppers of hamburgers and coffee. After supper they sat around the open fire and talked over plans for the college year. This first picnic was so great a success that every member was enthusiastic about the plans for later parties and picnics.

Being very much interested in sports, the members of this club decided to hold a bowling party on December 1. Putting on their most comfortable shoes, they went down to the Bristol bowling alley to see who could throw the most strikes and spares. After about two hours of fun, the Florida girls returned to the college "tired but happy."

STANDING (left to right): K. ARNOLD, CARDELL, MR. FEAGINS, RUBLE. **SEATED:** WHITE, WORRILL, MRS. FEAGINS.
The officers and sponsors of the Florida Club pause for a brief chat.

With the first signs of spring, our friends from the Sunny South held a weiner roast at the Hoofprints Clubhouse. With the aid of a few long sticks and an open fire, the roast was a great success.

After dinner, the girls sat around the fire and listened to the hit tunes played by their favorite orchestras. Every now and then a plaintive moan could be heard from a dejected member as she thought of the approaching mid-semester tests. All this worrying, however, was finally forgotten in listening to the jokes and laughter of her fellow club members.

Plans for the later spring include a hike and a picnic at the lake, to be followed by a swimming party a few weeks later. The members of the club may even appear in one of Dr. Martin's state group programs.

Jane Worrill is president of the Florida Club; Patricia White, vice-president; Betty Ruble, secretary; Katherine Cardell, treasurer; and Kitty Arnold, social chairman. Mr. and Mrs. Carroll S. Feagins are the sponsors of the club.

The members of the Florida Club are Kitty Arnold, Palm Beach; Mary Lou Baker, Fort Lauderdale; Jean Dawson, Orlando; Ann Fincannon, Jacksonville; Betty Frey, Orlando; Eloise Henslee, Miami; Laura Hime, West Palm Beach; Rosemary Langille, Leesburg; Gladys Lyles, Ocala; Betty Ruble, Orlando; Patricia White, Sarasota; and Jane Worrill, Leesburg.

Members of this club are active in various phases of college life. Kitty Arnold, for instance, has recently been elected president of the Hoofprints Club for 1942-43. Other members of the Hoofprints Club among the Florida Girls are Mary Lou Baker, Jean Dawson, Ann Fincannon, Eloise Henslee, Laura Hime, Patricia White, and Jane Worrill.

Kitty Arnold was a gentleman in the Mardi Gras Court, and Eloise Henslee will be a lady in the May Court. Ann Fincannon is a member of the Student Council, and Rosemary Langille of the Defense Council.

Mary Lou Baker and Betty Frey are members of the Commercial Club. Eloise Henslee, Betty Ruble, and Jane Worrill belong to the Science Club; and Jean Dawson to the O. U. Club.

Laura Hime sings in the Chorus and the Vested Choir, and Betty Ruble and Patricia White are enthusiastic workers in the Radio Workshop. Mary Lou Baker is a member of the life-savers group, Eloise Henslee is a forward on the Senior basket-ball team, and Rosemary Langille is manager of the Academy basket-ball team.

FRONT ROW (left to right): JENKINS, FREY, HENSLEE, LYLES, FINCANNON. **BACK ROW:** DAWSON, LANGILLE, M. BAKER, HIME.
Members of the Florida Club enjoy the Spring sunshine in Virginia.

The Georgia Club

The Georgia Club has always been one of the most enthusiastic and active of the state clubs. Mrs. Alfred Zachry, its able sponsor, has done much to keep this organization in the foreground.

The activities of the Georgia Club began early in the year when the Georgia girls attended a bridge party given at the Hut. Refreshments were served, and the closely contested games helped a great deal to dispel the gloom of first-of-the-year homesickness and Saturday-night sadness.

Everybody had an enjoyable evening at the dinner party given at the Hotel Bristol soon afterward. Between the bites of steak the new girls learned of the pleasant things in store for them in their lives at Sullins.

The annual Halloween party, sponsored by the club, was a source of delightful entertainment for the whole school. A fortune teller, who could really tell some exciting things, seemed to be the main attraction, not forgetting, of course, the fun we had dancing to the mountain-music orchestra.

A number of Sullins girls also contributed to our entertainment with songs, skits, and readings. Candied apples, popcorn balls, jack-o-lanterns, and witches all helped to make this party a memorable occasion.

In the last-minute rush before the Christmas holidays, the annual Christmas tree for the colored servants was held in the college chapel. The servants and their little children gave a program of songs and readings, after which the gifts, including bags of nuts and candy, were distributed. The Georgia Club originated the custom of having a tree for the servants, and they plan to continue it as long as the club exists.

Left to Right: Trussell, M. Taylor, Wilkinson, Cook, Newbanks.

Members of the club decorate for the Halloween party.

In addition to the tree for the colored servants, the club presented gifts—including articles of clothing, toys, candy, fruit, and nuts—to the children of the white workmen on the campus.

The officers of the Georgia Club are Eula Callaway, president; Alice Hulbert, vice-president; Sally Millar, secretary; and Mary Lynah, treasurer. Mrs. Alfred Zachry is sponsor.

The members of the club are Frances Blythe, Atlanta; Eula Callaway, Covington; Anise Chason, Atlanta; Phyllis Colescott, Atlanta; Jeannette Cook, Atlanta; Joanne Dorman, Atlanta; Virginia Holman, Blakely; Alice Hulbert, Savannah

Left to Right: Lynah, Hulbert, Millar, Callaway.

Officers of the Georgia Club relax at their favorite haunt—the Hut.

Mary Lynah, Savannah; Elinor McCarthy, White Oak; Sally Millar, Marietta; Betty Jo Newbanks, Atlanta; Beverly Nichols, Atlanta; Josephine Nichols, Atlanta; Jean Stanton, Atlanta; Mary Taylor, Avondale Estates; Alice Thomas, Atlanta; Mary Trussell, Athens; Maude Williamson, Eastman; Betty Wilkinson, Bainbridge.

Members of the Georgia Club are active in practically every phase of Sullins College life. Of the twenty members, eight belong to the Hoofprints Club, three to the Paint and Palette Club, two each to the Science, Commercial, and Curry Clubs, and one each to the O. U. and Clef-and-Staff Clubs and the Student Council.

Two are reporters on the **Reflector** staff, one is active in the Radio Workshop, two sing in the Chorus, and one sings in the Vested Choir. Four of the Juniors in the club were members of the Mardi Gras Court, and one Senior will be a member of the May Court. And an Academy student is one of our most interesting personalities!

The West Virginians

The West Virginia Club, with only ten members, is perhaps the smallest club organized in Sullins College this year. It has another distinction—the declared purpose of its members is simply to have a good time.

Of course, they hope to become better acquainted with one another—perhaps even to form some of those lifelong friendships—but they plan to become friends by playing, not by working, together.

Left to Right: Meadows, Jordan, E. Reynolds.

Those enthusiastic smiles are characteristic of the spirit of the West Virginia Club officers.

The social activities of the club began when Katherine Jordan, the president, invited the other members to a hamburger fry in the Senior kitchen on a Saturday evening in March.

After this enjoyable feast, the congenial group decided that there should be more like it and began to plan an evening in town. This plan was carried out early in the spring, when the club members enjoyed good steaks and topped the evening off by attending a movie.

The officers of the West Virginia Club are Katherine Jordan, president; Martha Meadows, vice-president; and Elizabeth Reynolds, secretary-treasurer.

The girls who have realized their hopes of finding fun and frolic in college get-togethers by joining the West Virginia Club are Mary Ann Ferguson, Kenova; Myrtle French Greene, Slab Fork; Katherine Jordan, Beckley; Alyse Matheny, Clarksburg; Martha Meadows, Charleston; Mary Margaret Morris, Smithville; Carma Lee Mower, St. Albans; Elizabeth Reynolds, Princeton; Marion Rohr, Charleston; and Patricia Slater, Clarksburg.

Though the main purpose of the West Virginia Club is to have a good time, its members are active in other phases of college life.

Marian Rohr

Left to Right: Morris, Ferguson, Slater, Greene, Mower, Matheny. **Seated:** Rohr.

The West Virginians gather around the piano for an evening of song.

Myrtle French Greene, an Academy student, is a member of the Curry Club. She took part in that inimitable comedy, "Janey's One-Track Mind." She also assisted in preparing the Academy number of the **Reflector.**

Mary Ann Ferguson, a Junior, divides her time—when she's not having fun or studying—between the domestic interests of the O. U. Club and the activities of the Hoofprints Club.

Marion Rohr, who entered the Junior Class in February, sings in the Vested Choir and the Chorus, and gets her outdoor recreation as a member of the Hoofprints Club. Carma Lee Mower also sings in the Chorus.

Martha Meadows, vice-president of the club, is, perhaps, the most active of the West Virginians. No one who sees her dashing about the building when the **Reflector** comes off the press could doubt her activity, for she is circulation manager of that paper, and it is her duty to see that each one of us gets a copy. Martha also belongs to the Science Club and the Hoofprints Club.

Rumor whispers that Dr. Martin is planning to ask the West Virginians to discuss their state in chapel one of these days. If he does, we are sure that they will enter into the program with the same zest with which they approach their good times.

The Villagers' Club

The Villagers' Club is composed of all the day students, who live in Bristol, Virginia-Tennessee, or in the neighboring towns. The club is purely social, its main purpose being to give the day students a better opportunity to become acquainted with one another and with the boarding students as well.

Left to Right: Kelly, Bradley, Harrop, King.

The officers of the Villagers' Club meet in the day students' room to plan future social events.

The clubroom, which is located on the ground floor of the main building, is one of the college's most popular gathering places. Maple furniture and Venetian blinds add much to the attractiveness and comfort of the room.

In September, when we stepped off the train, members of the Villagers' Club were at the station to greet us and help us find such lost articles as light baggage and trunk checks.

In our network of departments at Sullins, these local girls may be found taking part in all the activities and organizations, literary, social, and artistic.

Mildred Alley, Betty Harrop, and Douglas Wagner are members of the Science Club. Dorothy Ball, Julia Braddock, Valerie Hall, Rosemund Gemmell, Nancy Pyle, and Vivian Sneed belong to the Commercial Club. Rosemund and Nancy are also members of the Chorus, as are Doris Daniel, Virginia Cecil, and Nancy Jane King.

Lois Musgrove, who will give a graduation recital in voice this spring, sings in both the Chorus and the Vested Choir. Jean Bibb was a lady in the Mardi Gras Court, and Rose Marie Crumley was a gentleman. Shirley Hartzell, who is day student editor of the **Sampler,** will be a lady in the May Court.

Nancy Jane King is a member of the Science Club, the Chorus, the Junior basket-ball team, and the life-savers group. Jean Bibb is also a member of the latter. Betty Bibb and Betty Lou Tauscher belong to the O. U. Club. Jane Kelly is active in the Hoofprints Club. Catherine Carson, one of our most talented day students, is ready and willing to play accompaniments for anyone at any time.

On the evening of January 31, members of the Villagers' Club sponsored the skirt-and-sweater dance, which was voted one of the most successful dances of the year.

Left to Right: B. Bibb, J. Bibb, Tauscher, Crumley, Hartzell.

The Villagers sometimes study—and sometimes chat.

Nancy Pyle was chairman of the music committee, and Nancy Bradley and Betty Harrop were co-chairmen of the bids committee. Shirley Hartzell was in charge of decorations, and Nancy King headed the ticket committee. The proceeds of this dance were given to the Red Cross for war work.

The members of the Villagers' Club have been very active this year in defense work. They have knitted steadily for the Red Cross, and have also contributed much of their time to home defense and first aid.

The officers of the Villagers' Club are Jane Kelly, president; Betty Harrop, vice-president; Nancy Bradley, secretary; and Nancy Jane King, treasurer. Mr. Frank Ingram was their sponsor.

The members of the club are Mildred Alley, Dorothy Ball, Betty Bibb, Jean Bibb, Julia Braddock, Catherine Carson, Virginia Cecil, Rose Marie Crumley, Doris Daniel, Rosemund Gemmell, Valerie Hall, Betty Harrop, Shirley Hartzell, Jane Kelly, Nancy Jane King, Lois Musgrove, Nancy Pyle, Vivian Sneed, Elizabeth Tate, Betty Lou Tauscher, Lucy Townsend, Douglas Wagner, and Dorothy Woods.

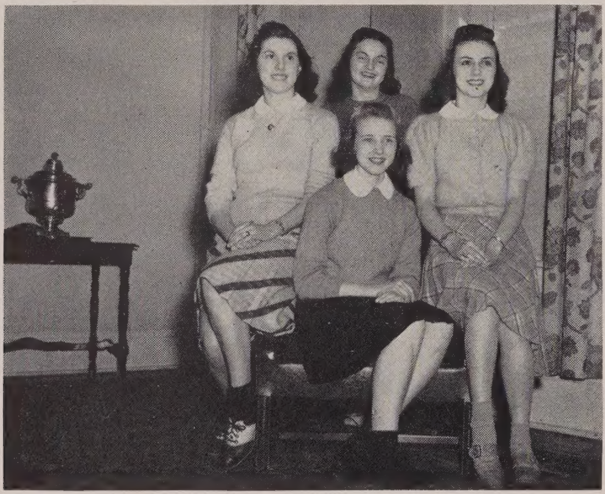
The Commercial Club

The Commercial Club is an honorary organization, for membership is limited to those Seniors who were members last year and to Seniors and Juniors who are carrying at least two secretarial subjects this year with an average of **B.**

The purpose of this organization is to create an interest in the business world of today. At the monthly meetings, the members of the club discuss problems of interest in their work: office etiquette, correct dress, and the many things which indicate the line between the desirable and the undesirable employee or business executive.

Early in December, the five old members of the club—Marjorie Alexander, Frances Cloys, Marjorie Crow, Polly Morrissey, and Miriam Smith—initiated twenty-nine new members into the club. Miss Agnes Batson, a new sponsor, was also initiated at this meeting. After the initiation and a brief business meeting, the members enjoyed a social hour.

On December 17, the club held its annual Christmas party at the Hut. Attached to the Christmas tree was a gift for each member of the club. Refreshments were served, and the girls sang their favorite Christmas carols.



Left to Right: R. McCarthy, Cloys, Lallande, Morrissey. The officers of the Commercial Club pose for a picture.

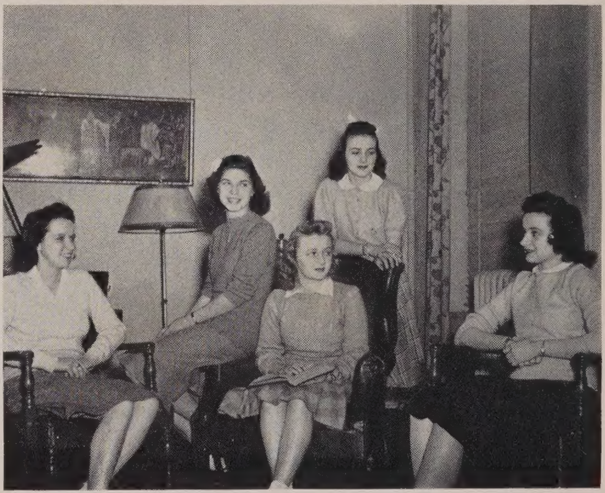
Late this spring, the club will hold a secretarial fashion show, demonstrating how the well-dressed secretary should dress. At this meeting, two girls will be selected as the best-dressed secretaries at Sullins.

A chapel program will also be given later this spring by the club. The members will probably present a humorous skit in which they will represent the activities of a business office, illustrating the attitudes and habits which make the difference between a good secretary and an inefficient one. They will also give demonstrations of speed tests and transcriptions.

Other plans for the spring include picnics and trips to places of interest, for the members of this organization do not limit their activities entirely to a survey of the business world. The club will hold its annual banquet in April or May.

The members of the club are always willing to gain practical experience by helping in the offices of the college and by working on the switchboard. One may see them at almost any time helping Dr. Martin prepare letters and circulars to be sent to various parts of the country.

The officers of the Commercial Club are Frances Cloys, president; Polly Morrissey, vice-president; Charlotte Lallande, secretary; Rita McCarthy, treasurer; and Miriam Smith, publicity chairman. The sponsors are Miss Margaret Johnson, Mrs. Lester Sandoe, and Miss Agnes Batson.



Left to Right: Crow, M. L. Baker, M. Alexander, Morrissey, Mossbarger.

The smiles of the program committee indicate interesting activities in the offing.

The members of the Commercial Club are Dorothy Adelsperger, Marjorie Alexander, Betty Baker, Mary Lou Baker, Dorothy Ball, Julia Braddock, Frances Cloys, Jeanette Cook, Marjorie Crow, Ann Frank, Betty Frey, Rosemund Gemmell, Jerry Gilliland, Janet Gray, Valerie Hall, Betty Justi.

Edythe Mae Kincaid, Charlotte Lallande, Lucy Mendoza, Polly Morrissey, Dorothy Mossbarger, Rita McCarthy, Eleanor McRae, Katherine Peer, Nancy Pyle, Mildred Sheffield, Vivian Sneed, Marionette Sowards, Pearle Steele, Mary Taylor, Nancy Walker, and Patricia Wenzel.

The Hoofprints Club

Membership in the Hoofprints Club is open to all girls who take riding at Sullins College. The principal object of the club is to stimulate interest in group riding, but the organization also sponsors many social events.

With more than one hundred sixty members, this organization is easily the largest one at Sullins College. It is also the only one which boasts a well-equipped clubhouse of its own.

STANDING (left to right): CLEVELAND, J. NICHOLS, M. ALEXANDER. **SEATED:** WALKER AND DUNBAR.

The officers of the Hoofprints Club were installed at the banquet in April, 1941.

The club pin is a miniature riding crop and horseshoe in black and pearl enamel on sterling silver. Across the riding crop is printed the name. Another cherished possession of the club is the Log, in which are recorded, in both picture and story, the achievements of the club and of its individual members.

Members of this organization have participated in many outstanding horse shows throughout the South, and the club now has a splendid collection of trophies and ribbons awarded to its members at these events.

Though the V. P. I. horse show, always a great attraction for Sullins riders, was not held this spring, members of the club took part in the Tryon, North Carolina, horse show on April 15. In this show, Marjorie Crow rode Gypsy Rose; Jennie Lou Crockett, Sweet Melody; Phyllis Colescott, Sepia Serenade; and Betty Jane Foil, Small Town Girl. Other members of the club accompanied these girls to Tryon.

At the meetings of the club, programs of special interest to equestriennes are often given. At the January meeting, for instance, members of the club modeled riding habits suitable for every occasion. Jean Brumm appeared in a distinctive Western habit, complete even to a ten-gallon hat. Jane Kelly, Mary Lou Baker, Jean Weaver, and Jackie Wyman modeled habits of varying degrees of informality. The college orchestra provided a background of musical selections.

The club also sponsored many bridge parties and other informal get-togethers for its members. Among these was the party of February 28, at which various contests were featured. Those winning the horseshoe ash trays offered as prizes for proficiency in such games as musical chairs, and pitching horseshoes, as well as in bridge, were Helen Worrell, Phyllis Colescott, Pat White, Pat Burgess, Ernestine Brown, Pat Clark, and Mary Louise Jones.

LEFT TO RIGHT: KELLY, M. L. BAKER, J. WEAVER, WYMAN.

Riding costumes for every occasion were modeled at the club style show.

The more formal events of the year included the anniversary tea on February 1 and the annual banquet on April 13. The tea, which celebrated the fourth anniversary of the building of the clubhouse, was held in the clubhouse itself. Miss Marie Stevens, sponsor of the club, and Nancy Walker, its president, received the guests. The other officers presided at the tea table and assisted in serving. The guests included the students and members of the faculty as well as friends from town.

At the banquet, held at the Bristol country club, Olive Lockart was mistress of ceremonies. The program included the installation of the officers for 1942-43. Nancy Walker, the outgoing president, turned over her gavel to Kitty Arnold, the incoming president.

At the time the **Sampler** goes to press, the members of the club are busy preparing for the spring horse show, which will be a feature of Commencement Week. Trophies and ribbons will be awarded to the winners in each class—beginners, intermediate, and advanced and in the gymkhana.

At the Commencement exercises, a cup is awarded annually to the beginner showing most improvement during the year. Though the cup remains in the possession of the club, it is engraved with the name of the girl winning the honor.

The name engraved upon the cup in 1941 was **Marjorie Alexander;** the name to be engraved upon the cup in 1942 is ______________________

The officers of the Hoofprints Club are Nancy Walker, president; Violet Dunbar, vice-president; Margaret Cleveland, secretary; Marjorie Alexander, treasurer; Josephine Nichols, publicity chairman; and Mildred Pritchett, program chairman.

The members of the club are Gloria Aertker, Marjorie Alexander, Kitty Arnold, Betty Baker, Mary Louise Baker, Virginia Barr, Mary Frances Bean, Juanita Bennett, Marylyn Bennett, Roma Blau, Dorothy Bloom, Ann Bockius, Lois Boyer, Dorothy Bowden, Priscilla Boyden, Ernestine Brown, Nina Brown, Jean Brumm, Patricia Burgess.

Eula Callaway, Joy Camp, Katherine Cardell, Helen Carico, Mozelle Carlock, Mary Carpenter, Ramonda Carroll, Betty Jane Cissel, Patricia Clark, Margaret Cleveland, Patricia Cole, Virginia Cole, Phyllis Colescott, Beatrice Crigger, Jennie Lou Crockett, Marjorie Crow, Dorothy Dallas, Gwendolyn Davies, Jean Dawson.

Helen deGruchy, Elizabeth Dove, Betty Dumaree, Violet Dunbar, Mary Jean Dunlap, George Earthman, Betty June Edmiston, Audrey Elliot, Marjorie Evans, Ruth Feldman, Mary Ann Ferguson, Ann Fincannon, Betty Jane Foil, Eva Foster, Ann Frank, Nancy Frick, Mary Jo Frissell, Gloria Goike, Rosemary Gooch, Star Goslee, Jay Gould, Kay Gripp.

Janet Gray, Constance Hamilton, Fay Hammond, Sally Handyside, Katherine Harbison, Evelyn Harrison, Cleo Hausman, Peggy Hawes, Marguerite Heech, Ann Hendricks, Eloise Henslee, Kaye Higgins, Laura Hime, Dorothy Ann Howard, Myra Lee Howard, Peggy Howell, Barbara Howells, Dorothy Iglow, Dorothy Jean Irwin, Sara Beth Johnson.

Mary Louise Jones, Elizabeth Justi, Jane Kelly, Elizabeth Koegel, Betty Lack, Ann Lee Leggett, Nancy Lewis, Ruby Nash Lewis, Olive Lockart, Elizabeth Lococo, Jacqueline Lord, Betty Lutz, Mildred Madel, Mary Jane Maloney, Marilyn Marsh, Helen Marsteller, Martha Meadows, Alice Meakin, Lucy Mendoza, Sally Millar.

Gloria Mitchell, Martha Money, Rachel Moninger, Dorothy Lee Moore, Elizabeth Moore, Jean Morgenthaler, Waverly Murrey, Jean McCall, Marjorie McClellan, Nan McGrath, Betty Jo Newbanks, Beverly Nichols, Josephine Nichols, Ann Nickle, Jeanne Otey, Matilda Paty, Cornelia Pendergrass, Suzanne Pierce, Caroline Poulnot.

Mildred Pritchett, Jane Lou Raftry, Virginia Rambo, Helen Redmond, Elaine Richmond, Eloise Rogers, Marian Rohr, Virginia Safley, Martha Sanford, Gene Schoonmaker, Mary Jo Sears, Winnie Bob Shaver, Donna Schultz, Frances Sledd, Annabelle Snyder, Betty Rees Stanley, Jean Stanton, Jacqueline Stone, Gladys Strawn, Inez Strother.

Alice Thomas, Evelyn Thompson, Margaret Toombs, June Turnbaugh, Charlotte Vroom, Jean Walbridge, Patricia Waldock, Nancy Walker, Patricia Walker, Mary Frances Weatherly, Gloria Weathers, Jean Weaver.

Joan Weber, Bette Weinert, Anna Weinzweig, Lucy Weston, Mary Frances Wheeler, Vassar Wherritt, Patricia White, Arlene Wiggins, Jessie Ruth Williams, Maude Williamson, Jeanne Wilson, Helen Worrell, Jane Worrill, Suzanne Wortham, Laura Wyatt-Brown, Marietta Wyman, Miriam Young.

Athletics

With the variety of athletics offered at Sullins, each of us has an opportunity to take part in the sport she likes best. Whether on the court, in the pool, or on the trail, we not only engage in healthful activity but also learn to follow the rules of good sportsmanship.

Riding, one of the most popular sports at Sullins, provides refreshing activity out in the sunshine and fresh air after hours of study. Basket-ball, hockey, and other team sports teach us the value of fighting fairly, of being good losers, and of playing because we love the game.

Archery

You can tell the young Robin Hoods of Sullins by the expressions of satisfaction on their faces as they come up from the archery range after a good work-out of practice shooting or tournaments.

Archery is a popular sport with Sullins students, for they know that it is not only one of the best means of improving posture but also a lot of fun.

Each year, as the beginners, who are as "green" about the sport as can be, and the advanced students, who are decidedly out of practice, come down for their first practices, Mrs. Smith, the archery instructor, must have more than one sinking feeling.

A group of Sullins Robin Hoods aim for the target.

But beginners and advanced students alike try to hit a bull's-eye every time. It is not unusual to hear Mrs. Smith call out "Right elbow high, left side addressing the target, thumb under your chin, eye on the point of aim" and other little reminders which do much toward developing finer bow-and-arrowists.

In fact, as the weeks go by, both beginners and advanced students show so much improvement that each and every one of them could put William Tell to shame—or at least, hit the bull's-eye not entirely by accident.

The annual archery tournament that brought to an end the archery season at Sullins last spring, consisted of eight rounds, 6 arrows each, at 70 yards. In the final championship round, Betty Lias won from Jeanne Kimball; in the runner-up round, Mary Lou Arnold won from Lillian Hoffman.

Among those who show marked skill in archery this year are Jackie Wyman and Pat White. It is individual work that counts in this sport, not only in perfecting one's skill, but in that accessory game, arrow-hunting.

Lillian Hoffman practices for the spring tournament.

The aim of every archeress, however, is to shoot herself straight to the finals in the archery tournaments that climax the fall and spring seasons. Because of bad weather, the fall tournament was not held, but we are all looking forward to the spring tournament.

Because the **Sampler** must go to press before the season is finished in many of these sports, we are leaving space on these pages so that you may write in the names of the winners and the runners-up in the games and tournaments.

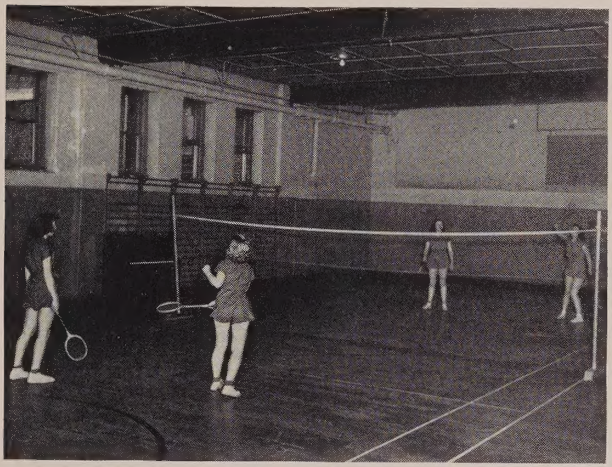
SPRING ARCHERY TOURNAMENT

	Class	Score
Runner-up	______________________________	__________
Winner	______________________________	__________

Badminton

Badminton, our all-year-round game, is one which few students miss the opportunity to play. In watching the game, one may feel that it is child's play and too simple to be classed as real sport; but anyone who has played will readily agree that badminton is an activity which requires practice and skill.

It is always amusing to watch the expression on a player's face after she has taken a good hard swing at the little feathered bird and missed. A common phrase which accompanies this mishap is "Must be a hole in my racket."



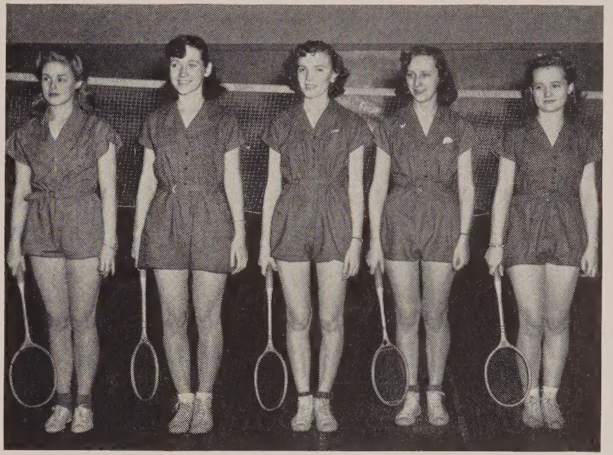
Badminton is one of the favorite year-round sports.

Both singles and doubles are played in the class periods and in the spring tournaments. Among the most constructive periods are those times that the students have an opportunity to play with or opposite the badminton instructor, Miss Granberry, for she invariably discovers one's weaknesses, such as a poor back-hand or serve, and practices the student on it until the latter can "zing" the birdie back and forth with the best of our players.

The classes wouldn't be considered complete unless at least one birdie was caught in the beam of the ceiling, and Loyce Cassity fell in the effort to return a difficult play. "Look at the birdie", and look at the players—they insist that there's nothing like badminton!

Last year the badminton tournament ended with Maurine Cramer and Geneva Hoffman winners of the doubles and Geneva winner of the singles.

Among the most enthusiastic players of this year are Juanita Bennett, Loyce Cassity, Jeanette Moore, Anne Murrey, and Joan Ray.



Left to Right: Ray, J. Bennett, A. Murrey, J. Moore, Cassity.

Our badminton enthusiasts will compete for honors in the spring tournament.

Because there are many excellent players who seem to be evenly matched, it is impossible to predict the outcome of this year's tournament. The results, however, promise to be interesting.

SPRING BADMINTON TOURNAMENT

SINGLES

Semi-finals

Finals

Champion

DOUBLES

Semi-finals

Finals

Champions

Tennis

Tennis enthusiasts are numerous at Sullins, and on any warm day — fall, winter, or spring — the courts are likely to be filled. The game is a great favorite with the students, either as players or as spectators.

STANDING (left to right): GIBSON, WUNSCH, DALLAS. **KNEELING:** BOCKIUS, BROOKSHIRE, ALLEN, P. CLARK.

At the first sign of spring, these girls are found on the courts.

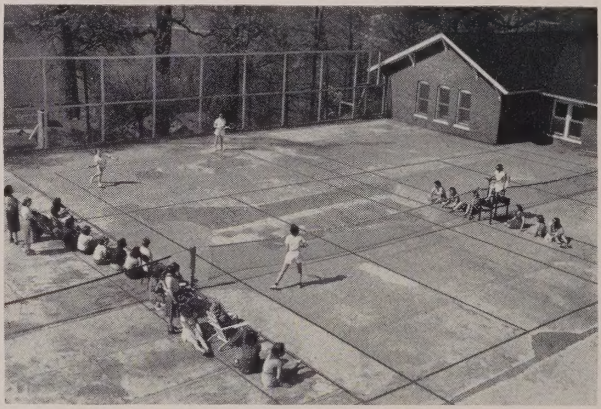
The tennis classes, which are conducted by Miss Granberry, are held on the courts, weather permitting. When it is too damp or cold, these classes are held in the gymnasium.

Because of the emphasis that Miss Alice Marble has put on physical fitness, an unusual amount of interest has been built up in all sports. Not merely tennis, but all activities have taken on new meaning. Perhaps tennis has benefited more than the other sports because Miss Marble herself plays the game.

There is one phase of tennis, however, which has not proved popular with those who wish to get their beauty sleep; it is the rhythmic beat of the ball, the sound of running feet, and the supposedly lowered voices of the energetic lovers of the game, playing off a set or two before breakfast.

Last year's tournaments ended with Martha Meadows and Cornelia Rowley as winners of the doubles and Cornelia as winner of the singles.

This year, there are many prospective champions who plan to take part in the spring tournaments. They include Pat Wunsch of the Academy; Pat Clark, Judith Gibson, Dorothy Dallas, and Rose Brookshire of the Junior Class; and Barbara Allen, Dorothy Pollard, and Ann Bockius of the Senior Class.



The tennis tournaments are features of the late spring.

SPRING TENNIS TOURNAMENT

SINGLES

Semi-finals

Finals

Champion

DOUBLES

Semi-finals

Finals

Champions

Hockey

If you see a number of girls come puffing up the hill, you need ask no questions, for you will know that they have been racing around in a vigorous game of hockey.

For the sake of this sport, black-and-white shins and stiff, tired bodies have been disregarded. Cares are thrown to the wind, and only the game is thought of. Each team puts forth every possible ounce of energy for the benefit of its side.

The Juniors, under the energetic leadership of Rose Brookshire, have almost consistently defeated the Seniors, whose captain was the dash-around Jane Hitchings.

Jane Hitchings is captain of the Senior Class hockey team.

With such capable captains, the do-or-die attitude with which many a game has been played is not to be wondered at. On November 4, the Juniors defeated the Seniors, 3-2. On November 11, the Seniors suffered an even greater defeat, the score being 7-4.

Hockey enthusiasts in the Junior Class include Rose Brookshire (captain), Phyllis Colescott, Martha Meadows, Nan McGrath, Connie Freeman, Sue Stillman, Dorothy Howard, Mildred Pritchett, Marjorie Johnston, and Miriam Young.

Senior players include Jane Hitchings (captain), Mary Herman, Audrey Elliot, Lois Ford, Ann Frank, Peggy Maier, Peggy Calhoun, Patricia Peck, Virginia Rambo, Elizabeth Dove, Priscilla Boyden, Margaret Toombs, and Barbara Lowry.

Miss Granberry, who directs this sport, gives such fine pointers and shows so much vitality and interest in her refereeing that her calmness and coolness after a strenuous game is the wonder of many a hockey player.

Ground-sticks, ground-sticks, ground-sticks—wham! And up and down the length of the field several girls run like mad after the ball. They love it, for hockey has always been a favorite with the Sullins girls.

The excellent playing of Jane Hitchings, Pat Peck, Rose Brookshire, Nan McGrath, and Dorothy Howard made us all sit up and take notice, while Lois Ford's spills brought forth shrieks of laughter.

Rose Brookshire heads the Junior Class hockey team.

The enthusiasm with which spectators and players alike supported this game is not readily exceeded in any sport.

Hockey offers many moments of excitement.

Basket-Ball

Basket-ball is a sport that has attracted the attention of almost every girl in Sullins. The great interest in it is shown by the number of students who turned out for training in November and by the large number of spectators present at each game.

The captains—Jane Hitchings, Senior, Rose Brookshire, Junior, and Mary Mark, Academy—attended to getting the starting line-ups and making the substitutions.

The managers—Pat Peck, Senior, Betsy Johnson, Junior, and Rosemary Langille, Academy—with the aid of Miss Granberry, made arrangements for the games. The physical education majors acted as time-keepers and score-keepers.

The teams and main substitutes were:

Seniors—Jane Hitchings, Pat Peck, Jeanette Cook, Dorothy Pollard, and Mary Louise Jones, guards; Eloise Henslee, Rachel Moninger, Loyce Cassity, and Ann Nickle, forwards.

Juniors—Rose Brookshire, Betsy Johnson, Jeff Ingle, Dorothy Pedigo, and Elinor McCarthy, guards; Nancy Jane King, Virginia Safley, Dorothy Howard, Martha Meadows, Sue Stillman, and Sally Handyside, forwards.

PATRICIA PECK (left) is manager and JANE HITCHINGS is captain of the Senior team.

Academy—Mary Mark, Mary Carpenter, Isabel Wolff, and Rosemary Langille, forwards; Mary Elizabeth Lloyd, Elizabeth Reynolds, Maxine Gratton, Shirley Ferris, and Ann Woollard, guards.

The cheerleaders were Lois Mary Ford and Jane Hedges (Seniors); Marjorie Johnston, Frances Howser, and Mildred Hatchett (Juniors); Pat Story and Helen Redmond (Academy).

In the pre-season games on January 24, the Juniors defeated the Seniors, 29-7; and the Senior second team—Loyce Cassity (captain), Lila Tufford, and Rachel Moninger, forwards; Bettie Elwood, Polly Morrissey, Virginia Rambo, and Adnia Rice, guards—defeated the Academy, 21-20.

In the Junior-Senior game, Nancy Jane King was high-point shooter with 17 points. In the Senior-Academy game, Rachel Moninger made 13 points, and Loyce Cassity made 8.

RESULTS

Seniors vs. Juniors ____________ ____________

Seniors vs. Academy ____________ ____________

BACK ROW (left to right): HENSLEE, RICE, PECK, POLLARD. **FRONT ROW:** NICKLE, CASSITY, HITCHINGS, M. JONES.

The Senior Class basket-ball team.

Basket-Ball

The basket-ball season at Sullins opened on March 3, when the Academy met the Seniors. The line-up follows:

Standing (left to right): N. J. King, D. Howard, R. McCarthy. **Kneeling:** Johnson, Brookshire. **Seated:** Pedigo, Stillman, Handyside.

The Junior Class basket-ball team.

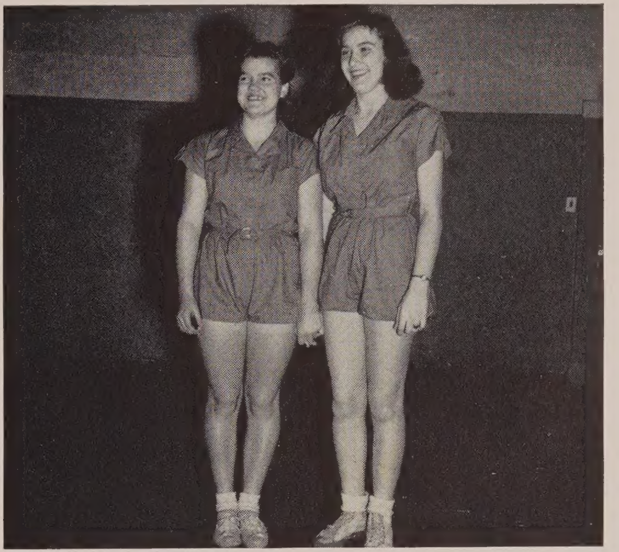
Senior		**Academy**
Cassity	Forward	Mark (captain)
Nickle	"	Wolff
Henslee	"	Langille
Peck	Guard	Lloyd
M. L. Jones	"	Gratton
Hitchings (captain)	"	Ferris

Substitutes: Moninger (f), Pollard, Cook (g), Woollard (g), Carpenter (f), Reynolds.

Before the half, the Seniors held a solid defense; but in the second half, the Academy showed that they knew how to play. The game ended with a score of 37-17 in favor of the Seniors.

Eloise Henslee was high-point shooter with 21 points; Isabel Wolff was second with 12 points; and Ann Nickle third with 11 points.

Throughout the game, Shirley Ferris kept the spectators laughing with her energetic guarding.



The Junior team is captained by Rose Brookshire (left) and "managed" by Sara Beth Johnson.

In the second game of the season, on March 14, the Seniors played the Juniors. The line-up follows:

Senior		**Junior**
Henslee	Forward	Safley
Moninger	"	Meadows
Nickle	"	King
Cook	Guard	Brookshire (captain)
Peck	"	Ingle
Hitchings (captain)	"	Johnson

Substitutes: L. Cassity (f), Pollard, M. L. Jones (g), Pedigo (g), Stillman (g), Handyside (f).

RESULTS

Juniors vs. Seniors ____________ ____________

Juniors vs. Academy ____________ ____________

Basket-Ball

The Juniors won the game with a score of 29-17. High-point scorer of the day was Nancy Jane King with 17 points. Virginia Safley was second with 10 points.

In an exciting moment of the game, Nancy Jane King became confused and threw the ball to Miss Granberry, who was dressed in white, as were Nancy's team-mates.

Mary Mark (left) is captain, and Rosemary Langille is manager of the Academy team.

On March 24, the Juniors played the Academy. The line-up follows:

Junior		Academy
Meadows	Forward	Mark (captain)
Handyside	"	Langille
Stillman	"	Wolff
Ingle	Guard	Lloyd
Pedigo	"	Gratton
Brookshire (captain)	"	Ferris

Substitutes: King, D. Howard (f), Richmond (f), McCarthy (g), Johnson (g), Carpenter (f), Woollard (g), Green (g).

The Juniors were victorious over the hard-fighting Academy team with a score of 49-12. Virginia Safley was high-point scorer with 14 points, Dorothy Howard second with 9 points, and Mary Mark third with 8 points.

Martha Meadows had trouble distinguishing her team-mates without the aid of her glasses, but this difficulty was no real handicap, for Martha got around the court faster than anyone else.

Rose Brookshire can outjump almost any forward, and it is hard to get a pass over her head to some other forward. She seems to rise up from the court and get possession of the ball without any difficulty.

Back Row (left to right): Gratton, Langille, Carpenter. **Front Row:** Wolff, Mark, Woollard.

The Academy basket-ball team.

The first time Sally Handyside was in the game, she got the ball and was in perfect position for a shot. The spectators yelled, "Shoot it, Sal," but Sally, a bit confused but realizing that it was now up to her to make a goal, cried, "I can't—I don't know how!"

The last basket-ball game of the season was between the undefeated Juniors and the Seniors in a fast and furious battle for final victory. The line-up follows:

Senior		Junior
Nickles	Forward	King
Cassity	"	Howard
Henslee	"	Safley
Peck	Guard	Brookshire
Jones	"	Ingle
Hitchings	"	Johnson

Basket-Ball

Substitutes were Moninger for the Seniors and Handyside for the Juniors.

From the beginning it was obvious to all that it was to be a very close and exciting game, since both teams were set with a determination to win this final encounter, and the staunch supporters of each team were doing their utmost to find some yell that would add new pep to their side.

A Junior guard and a Senior forward jump for possession of the ball.

Mary Mark, the Academy captain, seemed to be torn between two fires, going from one side of the gym to the other, cheering first for the Seniors and then for the Juniors.

The Juniors took a lead in the initial period of the game and retained it throughout the entire competition. Although the fast-working Seniors threatened to break through, the clock-like team-work of the Juniors kept them from overcoming this lead.

Jeff Ingle makes a pass to the Junior forward.

As the game progressed each team was putting forth every last effort that it could, but each team seemed to be putting its all into the game in equal quantities so that when the final whistle blew the score was 33-22 in favor of the Junior team. This victory gave the Juniors a perfect record for the season.

The high scorer was Safley for the Juniors; she was closely followed by King and Howard, respectively. The Seniors had as their basket-maker, Henslee. In the guard zone Brookshire was outstanding for the Juniors and Hitchings for the Seniors.

This game wound up the season with a bang and leaves the future basket-ball players of Sullins with a high goal to aim for when practice time rolls around again.

Ann Nickle, Senior forward, gets the jump on a tossed ball.

Throughout the season, all the teams have shown spirit and determination. Basket-ball requires skill, gives the player an opportunity to develop sportsmanship, and provides both players and spectators with excitement and thrills.

The Academy has also challenged the Faculty to a game which, no doubt, will be filled with thrills, spills, and, last but not least, plenty of laughs. Outstanding players for the Faculty will probably be Miss Granberry, Mrs. Smith, Miss Bicknell, and Miss Stevens.

RESULTS

Academy vs. Seniors ____________ ____________

Academy vs. Juniors ____________ ____________

Life-Saving and

"How not to rescue a victim" is not an odd subject for a life-saving class in swimming to take up. In fact, it is so important a phase of their training that the girls in the life-saving classes presented it in skit form at the fall swimming meet.

Life-saving, as its name implies, is one of the most essential of all courses in physical education. Because of its value, it is also one of the most popular.

Before she can be admitted to the course, each applicant must pass a swimming test. Then come a period of lectures and actual practice with both land drill and water work playing an important part.

The life-saving course is given in both the spring and the fall. The girls who received the badge and the pin last fall, indicating that they had passed the required tests are Mary Lou Baker, Jean Bibb, Rose Brookshire, Mary Carpenter, Nancy Jane King, Gloria Mitchell, Elaine Richmond, and Miriam Young.

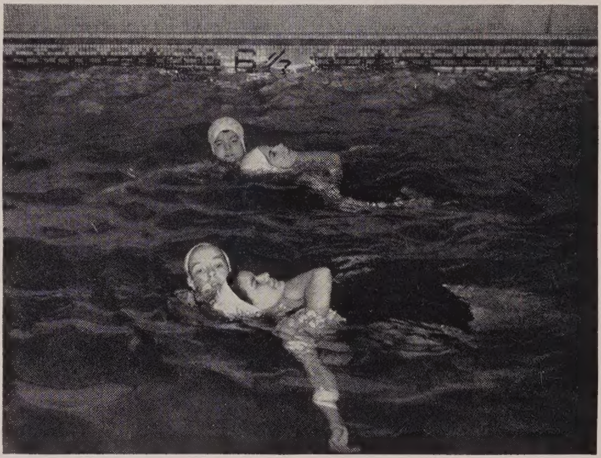
Potential life-savers drill in artificial respiration—

The girls who passed the life-saving tests given in the spring and so became eligible for the pin and badge were Mary Carpenter, Helen deGruchy, Audrey Elliot, Dorothy Howard, Betty Lutz, Mary Mark, Betty Ruble, and Annabelle Snyder.

In order to pass the test and win the life-saver's badge, each applicant must be able to swim one-fourth mile; must know the methods of approach, the various ways to break a hold, the carries, and the rescues from shore, from shallow water, and from a boat; and must be able to administer artificial respiration.

When a girl passes these tests, she is fitted to do her part in helping others. The benefit she herself receives from this training makes the life-saving course a life-saver all 'round.

Mrs. Harriet Stickles Smith, who conducts both the swimming and the life-saving classes, is admirably fitted for the work. Her students feel that she could pass all the tests many times over without the slightest difficulty.



—and practice the cross-chest carry.

When members of the swimming classes were interviewed, they all gave, as their favorite recreation, swimming in the Sullins pool.

On further investigation, it was learned that many girls come to Sullins without any knowledge of swimming but with a deep desire to learn, that others with some experience have a desire to learn more, and that a third group desire further practice and an opportunity to compete with others.

Every student who enters Sullins is expected to pass the swimming test before she graduates. She may take the test immediately after she enters, or she may join a swimming class until she and the instructor feel that she is ready to take the test.

Swimming classes are divided into beginning, intermediate, and advanced groups. Each student is placed according to her experience and ability.

Swimming

Those girls who are just beginning are taught the basic strokes. When they are skilled enough to enter a more advanced class, they are permitted to concentrate on one particular stroke or on any phase of swimming that appeals to them.

Diving is not required of any student, but instruction in diving is given to any students who desire it. Those enrolled in the diving classes this year included Jeanne Faubion, Joan Grove, Mary Jane Cox, Elizabeth Bentley, Katherine Jordan, Mary Lou Arnold, Annabel Snyder, Ramonda Carroll, Betty Cissel, Evelyn Thompson, Virginia Ruffin, Laura Hime, Jean Dunbar, Helen deGruchy, Isabel Wolff, Virginia Safley, Sara Beth Johnson, and Gladys Strawn.

In the fall and again in the spring, the girls often enjoy swimming in the lake at Camp Sequoya. Life-savers are on duty in the afternoons and over the week-ends.

In the winter months, the indoor pool is heated, and swimming enthusiasts may swim on Saturday evenings as well as in the regular class periods.

Swimming meets are held in both the fall and the spring. This year, the Juniors were victorious in both meets. In the fall meet, held late in November, the Juniors made 28 points, and the Seniors and the Academy tied for second place with 14 points each.

In the spring meet, held late in March, the Juniors led with a total of 40 points, the Academy came in second with 32 points, and the Seniors were a bad third with only 9 points.

Both meets included contests in the crawl, the back crawl, and in form. The fall meet featured a skit on the wrong way to save a drowning person, with Rose Brookshire as the would-be rescuer. Rose was very amusing, for she sat on the edge of the pool and ate life-savers while the girl in the need of rescue went down for the second time. A balloon race and a newspaper relay race also provided much amusement and excitement.

The members of the winning team were Rose Brookshire, Joy Camp, Helen deGruchy, Janet Gray, Elaine Richmond, Annabelle Snyder, and Helen Worrell.

In the spring meet, the Academy won first place in the bobbing relay, the tandem crawl, and the dog paddle, and third place in the spoon relay.

Mary Carpenter of the Academy was first in diving and second in the breast stroke. Dodie Nichols, also of the Academy, was second in form, and Doris Dusenberry was third. Betsy Hannis was third in the crawl and second in the back crawl.

The Juniors won first place in the spoon relay, second place in the bobbing relay and the tandem crawl, and third place in the dog paddle.

Charlotte Lallande of the Junior Class was first in both the crawl and the back crawl. Dorothy Howard was first in form and in the breast stroke and second in diving.

Laura Wyatt-Brown, also of the Junior Class, was second in the crawl, Helen deGruchy was third in diving, and Gloria Mitchell was third in the breast stroke.

Dorothy Howard of the Junior Class was high-point man with a total of 13 points; Charlotte Lallande, also of the Junior Class, was second with 10 points; and Mary Carpenter of the Academy was third with 8 points.

Seated (left to right): A. Snyder, Camp. **Kneeling:** Worrell, Gray, Brookshire. **Standing:** deGruchy, Lallande, Richmond.

This Junior swimming team carried off the honors in the Fall meet.

Riding

"Oh, come on. It isn't so bad getting down the hill (we'll forget about coming back up—for the time being, anyway), and it's really worth the effort.

"Did you know that we have two hundred sixty girls taking riding at Sullins this year? That plainly shows what riding means to the Sullins girls. There's nothing else equal to the thrill we get out of riding out on the trail, up over the hills, or even in the ring.

"Why, we even love it so much that we go for extra rides outside classes, such as 'breakfast' and Sunday rides. 'Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail' — "

The Tennessee walking horses are popular with the Sullins girls.

So speaks a Sullins equestrienne almost any day in the week to a visiting friend or to one of those rare individuals, a Sullins girl who does **not** ride.

As soon as she has registered and enrolled in her literary classes, the would-be horsewoman goes to Miss Marie Stevens, the instructor in riding, and signs up for riding. She is usually scheduled for two rides a week, but she also enjoys other rides, such as picnic rides and Sunday afternoon rides.

Under the capable direction of Miss Stevens, she develops the ability to follow through, perseverance and self-confidence, patience and self-control, concentration and physical grace, sportsmanship and horsemanship.

Classes are instructed in riding both in the ring and over bridle paths in the hills nearby. When the weather prevents their riding out of doors, the students practice riding in the indoor ring or assemble in the clubhouse for lectures on the technique of good horsemanship.

Sullins horsewomen enjoy riding not only on the trail—

When she makes her first trip to the stables, the student finds a runway for indoor riding—in case the weather proves too bad for outdoor riding—and a ring, where she may practice riding and where the horse shows will be held later. There are three riding rings on the campus this year: the one at the stables, the one at Camp Sequoya, and a new one east of the stables.

Though trail riding is stressed in the riding classes, instruction in show-riding is given. Many of our horses have outstanding show-ring records. Miss Stevens is a very competent instructor, for she has both ridden in and judged horse shows.

—but also in the ring near the stables.

Riding

At the stables, too, the student will find a number of horses suitable for the beginner as well as for the more advanced student. The pride and joy of the Sullins stables is Sepia Serenade. Ridden by Gwendolyn Davies, she took the championship twice in succession at the V. P. I. Horse Shows.

Among the walking horses, Sullins Sweet Melody is champion. The pet of the stables, however, is Wimpy, who will shake hands for a tid-bit. Then there is Dolly Bay, much in demand among beginning riders.

The perfect horse for equitation classes, and the mount almost certain to carry her rider to victory is Mountain Cloud. It might also be added that she always has the cutest colts.

If she is interested, the riding student may also take a course in equitation and so gain a more complete knowledge of the horse world and its activities.

This course consists of four parts: ring work with special emphasis on equitation; a lecture course pertaining to the origin and history of the horse and the history and principles of equitation; stable management, including the care of the horse and the selection and care of tack; and horse-show management, gymkhanas, and tournaments.

Late in April, the riding department will hold a gymkhana, in which every riding student will take part. These events will include many amusing games. In one, for instance, the rider tries to balance a potato on a spoon while riding a trotting horse. Needless to say, this balancing act is an art in itself, but it provides many laughs.

Following the gymkhana will come the horse show, held annually during Commencement Week, which gives the students an opportunity to exhibit their skill and progress in riding. This colorful spectacle is witnessed by students, townspeople, and parents who have come from far and near for Commencement.

The participants are divided into three classes: beginning, intermediate, and advanced. The winners in each group are awarded ribbons, the winner in the ribbon class a championship trophy.

The winner of the trophy in the advanced class automatically becomes the champion of the show. In the 1941 horse show, Marion Jeanne Wilson was champion.

A cup is awarded annually at the Commencement exercises to the beginner making most progress during the year. Last year this cup was awarded to Marjorie Alexander.

"...Let's stop at the clubhouse on the way up. That's our halfway stop on our long trek back up the hill. Or would you like to rest here on these rocks for a minute or two? Well, yes—we really don't know which takes more energy—riding the horse or climbing back up the hill."

Hoofprinters rest on the climb from the stables to the clubhouse.

Beginner to whom cup is awarded at 1942 Commencement exercises:

____

COMMENCEMENT HORSE SHOW: WINNERS OF TROPHIES

Beginners' Class: ______________________________

Intermediate Class: ______________________________

Advanced Class: ______________________________

Gymkhana: ______________________________

Faculty

At Sullins, we have the advantage of close association with older people who take a genuine interest in us.

The administration, the teaching force, and the home department all give friendly and inspirational guidance which helps to broaden our views and to make our lives more useful.

Through their untiring efforts and sympathetic understanding, we not only acquire knowledge but also assimilate the graciousness and culture which heighten the joy of living.

Administration and Faculty

In this twenty-fifth session of the New Sullins, there are registered three hundred fifty-eight boarding students and twenty-four regularly enrolled local students. In addition to these "regular" students, there are many "special" students enrolled in such courses as dancing, music, art, dramatic art, and riding.

This year, we have eighty-five Seniors, two hundred twenty-five Juniors, sixty-one Academy students, and five third-year student-assistants. One hundred and eight of the boarding students were here last year; two hundred and fifty were new to Sullins in September.

The enrollment this year exceeds all past records of Sullins College. We also have more states and foreign parts represented than ever before. Our students come from thirty-four different states, and from the Canal Zone, Cuba, Hawaii, and Puerto Rico. In the first semester, Texas and Ohio shared honors for having the largest number of girls at Sullins. In the second semester, Ohio forged ahead.

In the first session of the New Sullins, the college had an enrollment of one hundred fifty students with seventeen states represented. Virginia had the largest representation with Tennessee second.

At that time, there were twenty-four faculty members; now there are more than forty. The college offers a wide variety of courses leading to diplomas or certificates.

In addition to the general, or literary, diploma or certificate, the college offers diplomas and certificates in secretarial studies, home economics, music, art, dramatic art and expression, physical education, and dancing.

Students who are candidates for a diploma usually desire to enter a four-year college or university after graduation from Sullins.

Students who are candidates for a certificate are not usually interested in advanced credit. They merely wish to take courses that interest them particularly.

This year, we have two hundred seventy-one girls working for diplomas and seventy-five girls working for certificates.

The Academy offers a general course which prepares students to enter colleges and universities without taking examinations. A special certificate is also offered for those students who wish to specialize in some one field.

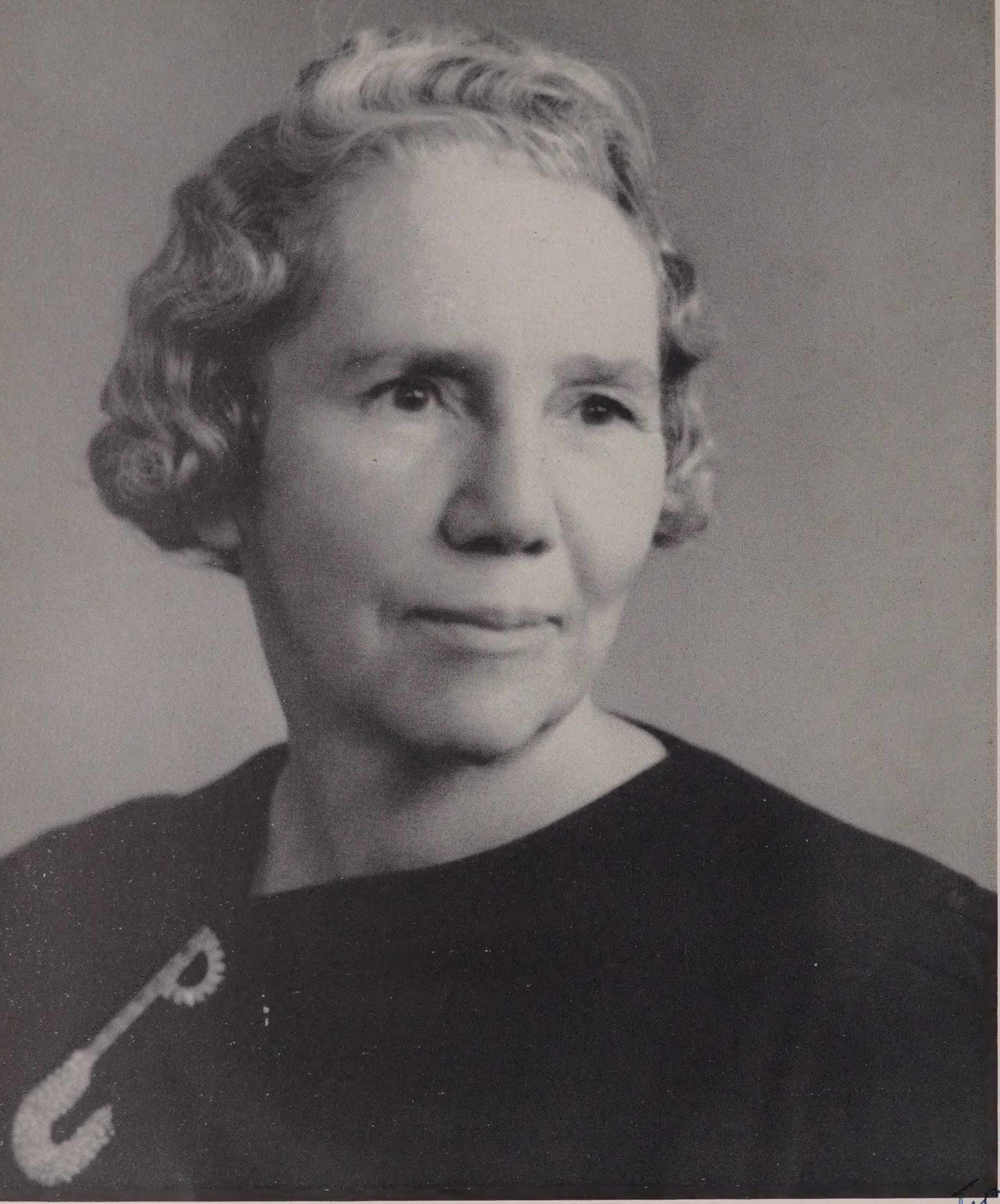
This year there has been an interesting shift in the popularity of courses. The present world situation has had a definite effect in influencing the students at Sullins to take certain courses.

We have, for instance, a decided decrease in the French department. There is so much of a decrease, in fact, that Miss Peebles, our French teacher, has substituted a class in first-year Spanish for one of her classes in first-year French.

Another interesting shift has been evident for the past two years. The latter has been from such courses as home economics to the secretarial courses. Doubtless the increase in the number of government employees has had a great deal to do with this change. Perhaps the new emphasis on the importance of nutrition will result in a backward swing of this particular pendulum.

Whatever they may be studying, the students are preparing to take their places in the world outside with its many problems. They realize that, for the present at least, their duty is to stay in college and study to become alert, intelligent, well-informed citizens.

With this ideal in mind, the members of the administration and the faculty have sought, not merely in the classroom and in the chapel, but in all activities to develop those qualities which will be most useful in facing—and in rebuilding—a changing world.



Amelia Baskervill Martin, Dean of Girls

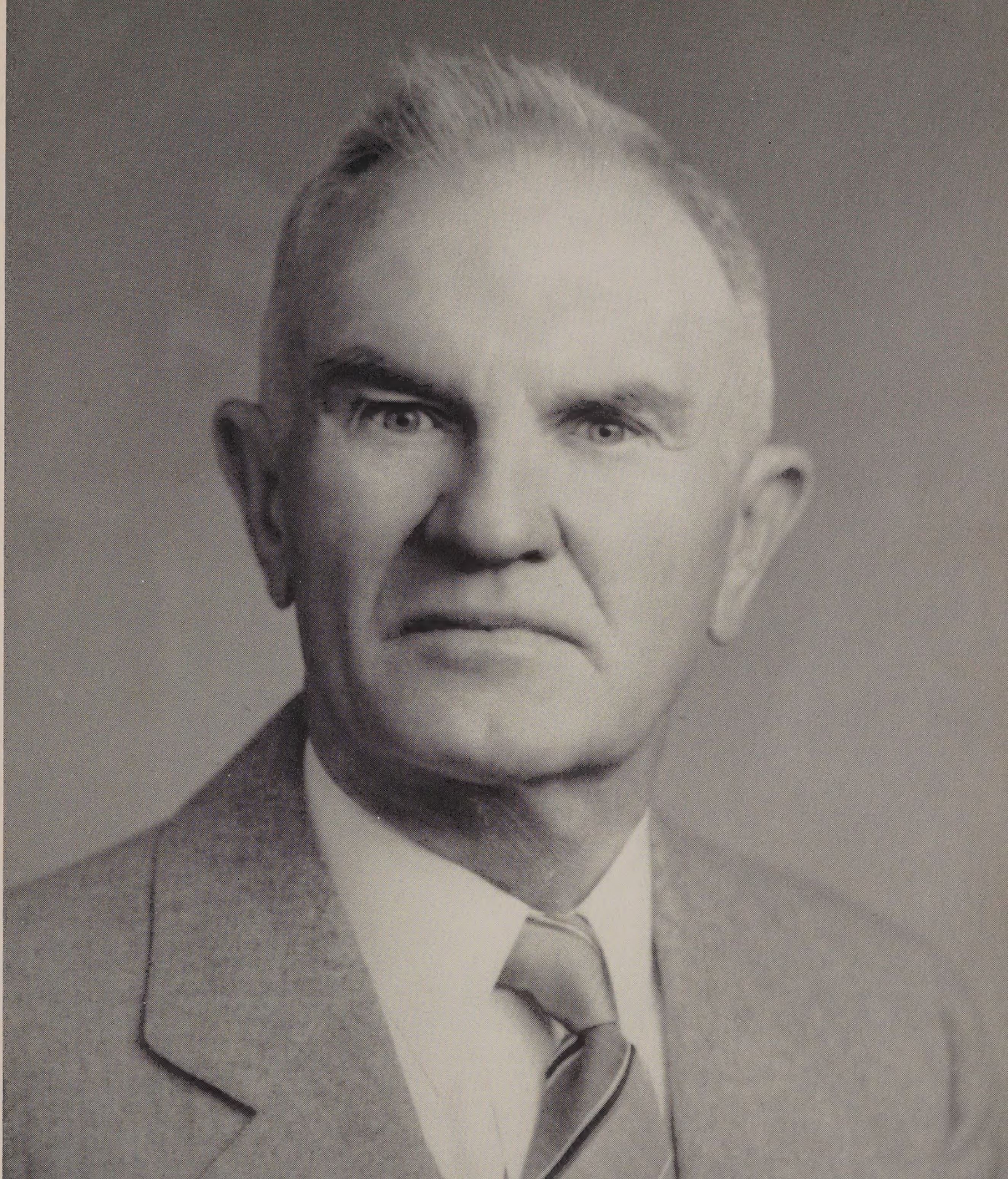
Affectionately your frien
Amelia B. Marti

In observing the twenty-fifth year of the New Sullins, we wish to pay special tribute to Mrs. W. E. Martin, who has played a large part in making the college a success.

In the first year of the New Sullins, Mrs. Martin taught history and sociology. Later she taught Shakespeare and English poetry. Now her duties as Dean of Girls keep her more than busy helping us solve our problems.

Throughout the past twenty-five years, her unfailing interest in the problems of all Sullins girls has helped greatly to make their college lives happy.

Her gracious and charming dignity has set a high example for them, and her varied intellectual interests have inspired them to make the best use of their college days. We shall always remember her, for she is our ideal.



Dr. William E. Martin, President

Our President, Dr. W. E. Martin, has been an outstanding figure in the development of the New Sullins. It may even be said of him that his enthusiasm is the corner-stone of the present college, for what would Sullins be without him?

In the first year of the New Sullins, Dr. Martin taught psychology and Bible. His increasing duties as president of the college and his plans to keep his girls happy now fill his time.

Dr. Martin's enthusiasm and versatility are definite assets to the college. He may be seen anywhere from the art studios to the stables. He does everything from tracing trunks to presiding at formal gatherings.

With his genial manner, his radiant personality, and his helpful and inspiring chapel talks, he has won the love of all his girls. Because of him, we shall live better and more useful lives.

Daniel Lamar Metts, Dean of Faculty

Dean Daniel L. Metts, a native of Georgia, might well be called the backbone of our entire scholastic system. For the past sixteen years he has ably filled the position of dean of the faculty and has also taught freshman English.

As dean of the faculty, he is an efficient and diligent worker, but he is never too busy to help us when we are in some difficulty about what courses to take. Among his many duties as dean are such things as making out examination schedules, preparing student schedules, and making out reports.

Dean Metts's English classes are not merely very instructive and inspirational but also very enjoyable because of his remarkable sense of humor and his frankness. Having high standards of scholarship, he stimulates and inspires his students by his seemingly unlimited store of knowledge of his subject and his effective presentation of it.

None of his students nor anyone else who has ever known him will soon forget his intense interest in his favorite piece of literature, "Alice in Wonderland." For many years, it has been required reading for all his students.

In World War I, Mr. Metts served for twenty-six months as an ensign in the Navy. As a part of our defense program, he talked to us recently about the various emblems by which we may recognize the ranks of men in service and the branches of the service to which they belong.

Dean Metts earned his B.Ph. degree and his A.M. degree at Emory University. He has also done graduate work at the University of North Carolina.

English

Miss Ruth V. Milbrandt is one of the most energetic and unselfish persons we have ever known. We shall remember her long after our college days are over for her friendliness and her helpful guidance.

She not only teaches two classes in freshman English, one in Shakespeare, and one in survey of English literature, but also sponsors the Senior Class and the **Sampler** staff and serves as a member of the faculty executive committee.

Her delightful wit, keen interest in and knowledge of her subjects, and sympathetic understanding make her classes very enlightening and enjoyable.

Miss Milbrandt, who is a native of Wisconsin, received her B.A. degree from the University of Wisconsin and her M.A. from Columbia University. She has also done graduate study at the University of Colorado and abroad. Her stories of the literary shrines she visited while in England add to the interest of her classes.

Most of us think Miss Milbrandt's hobby is photography, for we seldom see her without her camera. She makes many pictures of college events and college people for the **Sampler,** the **Reflector,** and the view book.

But she tells us that photography has become almost a vocation rather than an avocation—she takes more than a thousand pictures each college year—and that her real hobby is her wild flower garden, where she likes to watch things grow.

Miss Margaret Mast of Virginia teaches English to the Academy students. She obtained her B.A. degree at Emory and Henry College and her M.A. degree at Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

Her classes are bright spots in the days of all the Academy students not only because she makes her subjects enjoyable by her fine sense of humor and her sincere interest in them but also because her classroom is unusually cheerful and attractive.

She is vitally interested in all the activities of the Academy girls and is one of their favorite teachers. She always supports them in their undertakings, and they can count on her to root for them at basket-ball games and swimming meets.

Because of her interest in all their activities, play as well as work, and her willingness to help whenever they need her, the Academy girls consider Miss Mast one of their best friends at Sullins.

She sponsors the Academy issue of the **Reflector** each Spring. A great deal of the success of this issue, which always proves of great interest to every one, is due to Miss Mast's very able supervision.

Miss Mast is another person at Sullins who loves horses. She enjoys nothing more than an exhilarating ride on a cool, crisp day.

An outstanding newcomer who has been added to our faculty this year is **Miss Elizabeth Watts** from Texas. Miss Watts teaches freshman English and American literature to the girls in the college department of Sullins.

She seems to have a marvelous disposition, for she is always smiling and congenial. Because of her delightful personality, her students enjoy going to her classes.

Miss Watts' seemingly unlimited store of knowledge in the field of American literature literally awes her students. She very fluently and easily supplements the material in their textbooks by giving lectures about the authors and the works they are studying.

Her chapel talks about American authors interest all of us because of her talent for selecting the details of human interest that appeal to us.

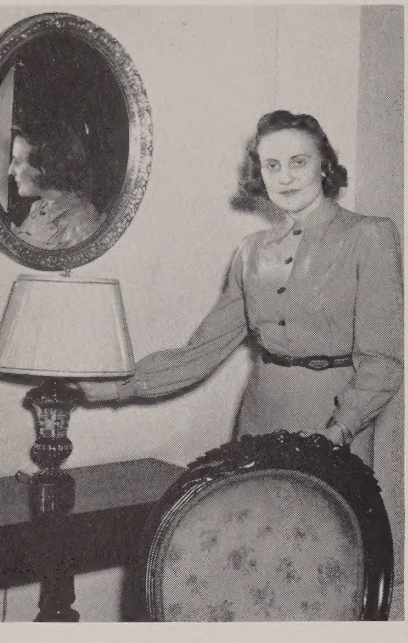
Miss Watts' main interest, outside her teaching, is in music. We shall long remember her beautiful solo work in the community presentation of the **Messiah.** Her lovely voice has also added much enjoyment to our chapel and vesper programs.

With Miss Nigh, Miss Watts is co-sponsor of the Clef-and-Staff Club. She also directs the junior choir at her church. Miss Watts received both the B.A. and the M.A. degree from the University of Texas.

Sincerely, Elizabeth Watts

Top to Bottom: Miss Milbrandt, Miss Watts, Miss Mast.

this summer, Betty
Fred Howard



Miss Wilson

Left to Right: Wilson, Crow, Burgess. Students broadcast college news from "Sullins on the Hill."

Mr. Howard

Journalism and Speech

Miss Maryland Wilson, who came to us year before last from South Carolina, has been a most valuable member of the faculty. She teaches freshman English and journalism. Miss Wilson received her B.A. degree at Winthrop College and her M.A. degree at the University of Michigan.

As sponsor of the **Reflector,** Miss Wilson works untiringly to see that an interesting and enjoyable paper is issued every other week. The students in her journalism class obtain unusually good experience in working on this publication.

In connection with the school paper, Miss Wilson also sponsors a news service, which sends accounts of our activities not only to the Bristol paper but also to our home newspapers and to the college sections of other newspapers and magazines.

Students in journalism learn to broadcast the news as well as to write it, for they give "news casting" programs over the Sullins radio broadcasting station. In these programs, they present informal discussions of the news of other campuses and colleges.

Sometimes they broadcast the highlights of campus news from colleges all over the world, using material prepared by the Associate Collegiate Press, of which the Sullins **Reflector** is a member. More often, they prepare their own script. They also gain experience at the controls.

Miss Wilson's own charming and attractive personality make her popular not only with her students but also with the other girls and members of the faculty as well.

Mr. Fred Howard is one of the busiest persons at Sullins. His time is divided between his classes in freshman English, speech, and public speaking and his radio work.

Mr. Howard is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, where he received his B.A. degree and later did graduate study. With other North Carolina players, he has taken an active part in the recent productions of the Lost Colony pageant at Roanoke Island.

Mr. Howard's personal characteristics have made him a popular member of the Sullins faculty. His infectious laugh, high enthusiasm, and varied talents win for him the admiration of all.

He is an accomplished dancer, and, as his hobbies, he chooses acting and writing plays. That he is adept at both these hobbies is evidenced by his fine performances in the plays of the Bristol little theater and by the fascinating plays that he writes for the Sullins broadcasts.

The college radio station is the pride and joy of every one connected with it. Mr. Howard is largely responsible for the success of the station. He sponsors the bi-weekly programs put on by students interested in radio work, teaching them how to write scripts, how to present programs, and how to manage the controls.

The speech students benefit greatly by the experience they receive acting in the plays and the programs that are given over the radio. They also become familiar with radio apparatus and technicalities.

Languages

One of the Sullins girls' "favorites", **Mr. Frank Ingram,** was called to do his part in Uncle Sam's army at the end of the first semester.

Mr. Ingram, who came to us from New Jersey, is a graduate of Princeton University, from which he received his B.A. degree. He has also done graduate study at Rutgers University.

For two and one-half years Mr. Ingram taught college Spanish at Sullins, where he was popular with everyone because of his pleasant manner and contagious sense of humor.

For several weeks after Mr. Ingram left, Mrs. Burns taught his classes in Spanish. Then **Miss Meredyth Smith** of Harrogate, Tennessee, became our Spanish teacher. Miss Smith has an A.B. degree from MacMurrey College and an A.M. degree from Rutgers University.

Petite, charming, and cheerful are only a few of the adjectives one might employ in describing **Miss Katherine F. Peebles,** who teaches college French.

She received her B.A. degree at Vanderbilt University, and her M.A. at the University of Michigan. She has also studied at McGill University in Canada and at the Sorbonne in Paris, where she spent a year acquiring much first-hand information of French and of France.

Because of the fall of France, the enrollment in French classes is decreasing; so Miss Peebles also teaches one class in Spanish.

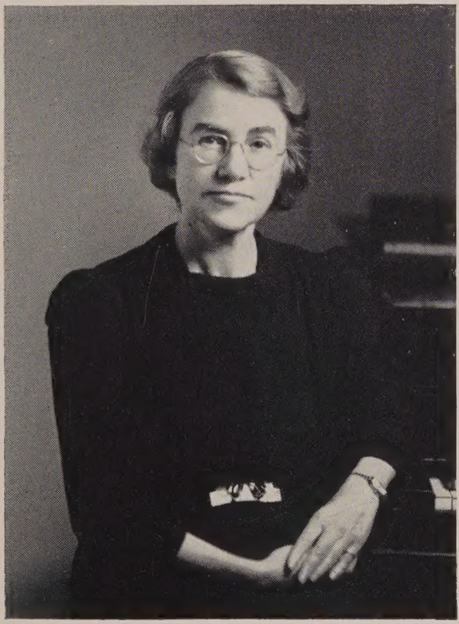
Mrs. D. L. Metts, who teaches Latin and mathematics to the Academy girls, is a graduate of the University of Alabama, where she received her B.A. degree. She has also studied abroad and has done graduate work at the University of Chicago.

Because she has visited many of the places that Virgil and the other Latin authors write about, her classes are unusually interesting. Her helpful guidance, her patience, and her high standards make her an understanding and well-loved teacher.

Miss Elizabeth Craddock, who came to us this year from Kentucky, teaches Latin, French, and Spanish to the Academy girls.

Miss Craddock received her B.A. degree at State Teachers' College in Tennessee and her M.A. degree at George Peabody University. She has also done graduate study at Vanderbilt University.

Miss Craddock's hobby is in keeping with her career, for it is the study of medieval Latin. She also loves music and greatly enjoys reading Southern literature.



At Left: Mr. Ingram (top), and Miss Peebles. **Below:** Mrs. Metts (left), Miss Craddock (right), and an Academy class in French.

Pleasant memories
Elizabeth C.

Social Sciences

Miss Amanda Harris Miller and her courses in American and European history will be remembered long after our college days are over, for her classes are among the most interesting ones at Sullins.

In her classes, Miss Miller discusses not merely the events of history but also the motives, the psychological causes, and the many elements of human interest which illuminate even the most prosaic event.

Miss Miller's understanding of the events and the implications of history and her keen analyses of current events are a great help to us in our current events programs. Her chapel talks always prove very enlightening and interesting, whether she is talking about historical periods or contemporary events.

Miss Miller also efficiently supervises many of the current events programs in which the students take part. In addition to helping them plan their material interestingly, she makes suggestions regarding diction, enunciation, and other phases of public speaking.

The current events programs, always popular at Sullins because of Dr. Martin's keen interest in the world of today and because of his desire that every one of his girls shall have some experience in public speaking, have assumed unusual significance this year because of our entry into the war.

Miss Miller earned her B.A. degree at the University of Arkansas and her M.A. degree at Peabody College. She has also done graduate work at Columbia University.

Walking is Miss Miller's hobby, for she greatly enjoys hiking and all phases of outdoor life. She also enjoys reading. We know that she must have done a great deal of reading, for her ready fund of information proves that she is exceedingly well read.

Miss Jane Gregg, who comes to us from Missouri, teaches history and civics to the Academy girls. Once a Sullins student herself, she has always taken a keen interest in all the activities of the Sullins girls.

As a result, she is a most understanding and helpful sponsor of the Academy. She is also a member of the faculty executive committee, which meets regularly with the Student Council.

She is greatly interested in the Academy girls and gives unselfishly of her time and thought to the planning of their activities. She is very helpful to them, for she takes a personal interest in their individual problems.

One sight very familiar to Sullins girls is that of Miss Gregg sitting on the edge of a bench, enthusiastically cheering the Academy on to victory in a closely contested basket-ball game. She knows the game well, for she is one of the best players on the faculty team.

She is always on hand to help decorate for the Academy dances and parties. Her calm and composed manner, even under the most annoying circumstances, set a high example for the Academy girls.

Miss Gregg received her A.B. degree at the University of Missouri. At present, her hobby seems to be knitting for the Red Cross, for she does a great deal of it.

She also likes music, particularly singing. She has a lovely voice and has had much experience in choral work. All who have heard the choir of the Episcopal Church in Bristol realize that she contributes much to the beauty of its programs.

Another of her interests is "working with girls." It is because of this interest that she will be longest remembered by the Academy girls.

Miss Miller

Best wishes
A. H. Miller

Current Events Program

Miss Gregg

and Bible

Miss Bess Ava Guthrie impresses her students greatly by her wide knowledge of sociology and psychology. All her students agree that she is a most understanding and helpful teacher.

She not only aids us in our difficulties with our studies, but also gives us sound and helpful advice about our personal problems.

We shall always remember the constructive personal rating tests and conferences. Many of us went into the conferences a little bit fearful, but all of us came away feeling as though we were really going to try to improve our personalities and our characters.

In addition to her classroom duties, Miss Guthrie is the very able and helpful sponsor of the Junior Class. She is always ready to aid and advise the Juniors in their class projects and in their individual problems as well. She is also a member of the faculty executive committee, which meets regularly with the Student Council.

A native of North Carolina, Miss Guthrie received her B.A. degree at Guilford College and her M.A. at Haverford College. She has also done graduate work at Columbia University and the University of North Carolina.

Even though this is his first year at Sullins, **Mr. Carroll S. Feagins** has already become a definite part of our college. He teaches the college girls Bible, philosophy, economics, and child psychology.

His ready wit, congenial manner, and keen intellect have made him very popular not only with the girls who are in his classes but with the entire student body and the members of the faculty.

Mr. Feagins has aided in the preparation and the presentation of Friday morning chapel programs.

He has also organized a philosophy discussion group. Though open to all students, it was organized mainly to give his students in logic an opportunity to discuss informally various types of philosophy and various ethical problems.

Mr. Feagins earned his B.A. degree at Duke University and his M.A. degree at the University of Michigan. He has also done graduate work at Duke University.

He is talented not only in the academic field but also in music for he is an accomplished pianist, organist, and violinist. We shall always remember his brilliant playing in the **Messiah,** his delightful music in chapel programs, and his inspiring talks in vespers.

Good luck to you always —
C. S. Feagins

At Right: Miss Guthrie (top), and Mr. Feagins. **Below:** A lecture in philosophy (left) — and one in psychology.

Secretarial Courses

Miss Margaret Johnson, director of the secretarial department, teaches bookkeeping, shorthand, commercial law, and business efficiency.

In her courses the students learn to be more than mere stenographers or typists; they become well-rounded business women. They gain valuable experience in working on the Sullins switchboard, in using the dictaphone, and in turning out form letters with the aid of the mimeograph.

Miss Johnson received her B.A. degree at DePauw University and her M.A. degree at Northwestern University. She has also secured diplomas from Bryant and Stratton and from the Gregg School.

Very efficiently she guides the secretarial students along the path to becoming successful young business women. In addition to her duties as a teacher, Miss Johnson is co-sponsor of the Commercial Club.

The charming and poised **Mrs. Virginia Benson Sandoe** trains the secretarial students in typing, shorthand, and business English. Her own attractive appearance, efficient manner, and skill in secretarial work are qualities which make her an inspiration to her students.

Mrs. Sandoe is a graduate of Oberlin College, where she received her B.A. degree, and also of Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School.

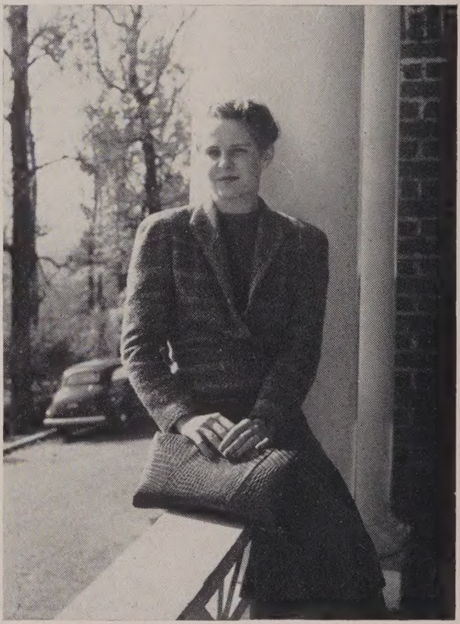
She is co-sponsor of the Commercial Club, adding much to the enjoyableness of the meetings and the informal parties.

As her hobby, Mrs. Sandoe enjoys the outdoor sport of golf. Though she says that she is far from being a good player, we imagine that she is as efficient in playing golf as in her more serious undertakings.

Miss Agnes Batson, who comes to Sullins from Kentucky, is a new member of our faculty this year. A graduate of Bowling Green College, from which she received the B.A. degree, she is capably filling the position of typing and shorthand teacher in the secretarial department. She also teaches business arithmetic and accounting.

Her sparkling personality and cheery smile helped her to make friends immediately with everyone at Sullins. We seldom see Miss Batson when she is not smiling.

Miss Batson insists that her only hobby is going places and doing things. We all know that she enjoys a good time; as co-sponsor of the Commercial Club she never fails to add to the fun of the club meetings.



At Right (top to bottom): Miss Johnson, Mrs. Sandoe, Miss Batson.
Below: Class in bookkeeping (center) and learning to mimeograph.

wishes
for the best of
luck – [illegible]
MMK

Remember me as I
am, not as I look
here! Best of luck
Virginia C. Burns

Miss Kempe

The Reading Room

Mrs. Burns

The Sullins Library

The Sullins library is the pride of every one connected with the college. The modern lighting facilities, the wide assortment of books, and the large selection of magazines and papers are among the advantages of our library.

New books are constantly being added to our already large collection. The latest reference books can always be found here as well as the most recent works of fiction and non-fiction.

Because of its quiet and peaceful atmosphere, the library is always conducive to study. Many of us go there not only when we have reference work to do but when we have other studies that require concentration, for we know that we shall be undisturbed there.

We also spend many happy hours in the library reading enjoyable novels and the current magazines with their advice concerning personal charm, their light stories, and their analyses of current events.

Our efficient librarian, **Miss Mary M. Kempe** of Missouri, is largely responsible for the quiet and order kept in the library at all times.

Miss Kempe gives us helpful aid in securing books and materials for our term papers and book reports. She is always able to tell us the exact place where we can find wanted topics or articles.

Miss Kempe's talks in chapel are always extremely enlightening as well as interesting. She makes clear to us those books which should be read for entertainment and also which books are most helpful and accurate for reference. She spices her remarks with frequent sallies of wit which assure our close attention.

We are also grateful to Miss Kempe for bringing us, for one of the Book Week programs, a very delightful speaker, Dr. Merrimon Cuninggim of Emory and Henry College.

Miss Kempe earned the B.S. degree at the Southwest Missouri Teachers College and her B.L.S. at George Peabody College.

As associate librarian, **Mrs. Virginia Colley Burns** also gives us valuable assistance in the library. Without her aid, many of us would doubtless become discouraged about our reference work.

For a few weeks at the beginning of the second semester Mrs. Burns added to her duties in the library the teaching of Spanish, taking over the courses of Mr. Ingram. She made her classes interesting by bringing in references to current happenings in Spain.

Mrs. Burns has reviewed for us many of the new books in the library, including such books as Hugh Walpole's **Blind Man's House.** She has given some of these reviews in chapel and others in the radio programs from "Sullins on the Hill." She has also discussed both books and writers before the clubs of Bristol.

As Miss Virginia Colley, Mrs. Burns taught here in the early days of the New Sullins. She has a B.A. degree from Goucher College and a B.L.S. degree from George Peabody College.

Best wishes
for your success
& happiness
Imogene Claiborne

Mrs. Loomis

Miss Claiborne

Miss Bicknell

Liberal Sciences and

Poised, feminine, and capable are only a few of the terms one might use in describing **Mrs. Erma Baldwin Loomis,** who teaches college chemistry.

Mrs. Loomis is an inspiration to her students; she has helped to develop in them an abiding interest in the world of science. Her untiring patience and sympathic understanding at all times have won the love and admiration of all her students.

As founder and co-sponsor of the Science Club, she is largely responsible for the unusually good programs which the club sponsors.

Though Mrs. Loomis now specializes in the teaching of chemistry, she formerly taught botany also. As teacher of the latter subject, she helped plan and develop the arboretum.

The new cymograph records the respiration of the students in hygiene.

Mrs. Loomis, a native of New York, has a B.S. degree from New York State College. She has also done a great deal of graduate work, including some European study.

Miss Imogene Claiborne teaches biology and mathematics. Although she is kept busy with her duties as a teacher and as a member of the faculty executive committee, she finds time to take her students on interesting field trips.

Miss Claiborne, who is a great lover of Nature, spends many of her summers at Mountain Lake and similar places, where she can study Nature at first hand.

As co-sponsor of the Science Club, she adds greatly to the fun at club picnics. She also helps plan the programs and the parties.

Miss Claiborne is a Virginian. She earned her B.A. degree at Randolph-Macon Woman's College and her M.A. degree at Duke University. She has also done graduate work at the University of Virginia.

Miss Alice Bicknell, who is another New Yorker, teaches hygiene and botany. She prepared for teaching at Rhode Island State College, where she earned both the B.A. and the M.A. degrees.

Although she is a "Yankee", she is sponsor of the Texas Club; the members owe many of their good times to Miss Bicknell's fine sense of humor. She is also co-sponsor of the Science Club.

Because of her effective teaching and her great interest in her subjects, Miss Bicknell's classes are

Home Economics

eagerly looked forward to by all her students. As a part of her contribution to national defense, Miss Bicknell teaches first aid to classes in Bristol.

Miss Bicknell has, perhaps, the most unusual hobby of anyone at Sullins. She has an interesting collection of old maps, to which she is constantly adding new specimens. Another of her hobbies is sailing.

Though **Miss Lily Dale** did not come to us until the end of the first semester, she has already proved an invaluable addition to the faculty. Her excellent teaching has been evident in the good work that her students in home economics do.

Miss Dale is also a co-sponsor of the O. U. Club, and her able guidance has contributed much to the success of the club in its many activities.

She tells us that reading is her hobby. She keeps up with current events by reading books about recent happenings and conditions. She also reads the outstanding books connected with her work in order to keep up with the newest developments in the field of home economics.

Miss Dale, whose home is in Tennessee, obtained her A.B. degree at Columbia University and her A.M. degree at the University of California. She has also studied in Europe.

Miss Lottie Simmons efficiently managed the foods courses in home economics until after Christmas, when she resigned from the Sullins faculty. She acquired her A.M. degree at Columbia University and did graduate work in her field at Yale University.

Her friendliness, dignity, and quiet charm won her many friends among both faculty members and students, and we were truly sorry to have her leave us.

Working in the clothing laboratory.

Miss Mary Esther Roberson teaches the clothing courses in the home economics department. She is a graduate of Louisiana Polytechnic Institute, from which she received the B.S. degree. She also has an M.S. degree from Columbia University.

Under her careful supervision, the students in the clothing department make many lovely garments to add to their wardrobes. Her consistently pleasant manner and sweet disposition make her classes enjoyable as well as profitable.

The style show put on by students in the clothing department is an interesting feature of Commencement Week. The attractive appearance and the variety of the costumes the girls model are largely due to Miss Roberson's enthusiasm and helpful guidance. Miss Roberson is also co-sponsor of the O. U. Club.

Miss Dale

Miss Simmons

Miss Roberson

& wishes to you
from Sunny Florida - Lily Dale

Art Appreciation

Miss Edith S. Blackwell has played a vital part in the development of the New Sullins, for she has been a member of the faculty since its opening in 1917.

Miss Blackwell, a Virginian, earned her B.A. at Randolph-Macon Woman's College. She has continued her studies abroad, traveling extensively over Europe as well as studying in Rome, Pompeii, and Greece under the direction of the American Academy of Classical Studies in Rome.

Her extensive European study has given her a remarkable understanding of art and has helped her to instill in her students in art history something of her own deep appreciation of art and its beauty.

None of us will ever forget the impression made upon us by the Christmas tree for underprivileged children which Miss Blackwell has sponsored annually for twenty-one years. Because of it, many poor children have been made happy—and many Sullins girls have gained a new conception of the true meaning of Christmas.

Though **Miss Janet Pendleton** was a newcomer to the faculty this year, she is not new to the college, for she was graduated from Sullins before she went to the University of North Carolina, where she received her A.B. degree.

As a Sullins student, Miss Pendleton was president of the Senior Class and a member of the **Sampler** staff. She was also a talented member of the Curry Club, taking a leading part in many of its plays.

As a member of the faculty, she has assisted Miss Blackwell in art history. She has also acted as friend and adviser to the girls who live at the Brown Bungalow.

Miss Gladys Bunn is another member of our faculty who was graduated from Sullins. She teaches courses in commercial art, costume design, and general art.

After her graduation from Sullins, Miss Bunn continued her study of art at the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts, where she spent two years. She spent some time gaining valuable experience as a free lance artist in New York before she entered George Peabody College for Teachers, where she received both the B.S. and M.S. degrees.

Miss Bunn's artistic temperament is a true inspiration to her students. Her superior understanding of esthetic values makes her an ideal teacher of art.

She is a very capable and interested co-sponsor of the Paint and Palette Club, and she enjoys the waffle parties that she gives for her girls as much as her guests enjoy them.

At Right: Miss Pendleton (seated) and Miss Blackwell; Miss Bunn. **Below:** Mrs. Hodge (left) and a class in costume design sketching from life.

"Mrs Harry"

Mrs. Harry Martin

The charm school from "Janey's One-Track Mind"

and Dramatic Art and Expression

Mrs. Nona Bunn Hodge is also a graduate of Sullins. She later continued her study of art not only at Columbia University and at the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts but also in the art galleries of Europe and in various American art colonies.

The old saying "busy as a bee" might well be applied to Mrs. Hodge, for she always seems to be actively engaged in doing something—from helping one of her students solve a difficult problem to taking colored moving pictures of Mardi Gras pageant or May festival.

Her students in costume design and interior decoration all admire and respect her ability. Without her patient teaching and her helpful suggestions, few of those well-developed drawings and compositions would ever reach completion.

Mrs. Hodge claims photography as her favorite hobby; the colored moving pictures that she takes of our college activities prove very interesting to everyone.

Another of her interests, closely related to her teaching, is interior decoration. Anyone who has ever visited Mrs. Hodge's charming home can readily see that she is very much interested in this phase of art.

As a co-sponsor of the Paint and Palette Club, Mrs. Hodge plans very lovely parties which all the club members enjoy.

The director of the department of dramatic art and expression is **Mrs. Harry Hood Martin.** "Mrs. Harry", as she is more often called, is a graduate of Fredericksburg College and also of the Curry School of Expression.

In teaching expression and dramatic art, Mrs. Harry emphasizes the idea that "expression is life." Her own dramatic ability and her helpful teaching illustrate this theory.

The right approach to life is the underlying principle of Mrs. Harry's teaching. She also trains her students how to breathe, stand, and walk correctly. In her expression classes, meeting both for private lessons and in groups, she stresses naturalness.

The plays that Mrs. Harry so ably directs are an unforgettable part of our life at Sullins, for they always prove to be delightfully entertaining. She is noted for her unerring instinct in casting her plays, and for her untiring work in producing them. Almost every evening finds her diligently directing a rehearsal of the next play.

As sponsor of the Curry Club, she plans informal parties and picnics—her favorite types of entertainment.

Mrs. Harry's students will remember her long after their college days, not only for the fine dramatic training she has given them but also for the sincere and constructive "heart-to-heart" talks from which they benefit so much.

Mrs. Lyle Smith

Best Wishes
Wanda Nigh

Miss Nigh

Music --Vocal

To **Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt P. Miller** we are indebted for the success of the voice department and for the beautiful vocal music which plays so large a part in all Sullins programs.

Mr. Miller received his bachelor of music degree from Illinois Wesleyan University, where he was a pupil of A. E. Westbrook. He has done graduate study with Grace Grove and has had a variety of experience in singing.

He directs the Vested Choir, which not only contributes beautiful music to the Sunday vesper service but helps to create a reverent atmosphere as well.

He is also director of the Chorus, which presents programs of its own and also adds beauty to such occasions as the Mardi Gras pageant and the May festival. And he directs the community presentation of the **"Messiah"** at Christmas time.

Mrs. Miller, who is also a talented musician, is a very able accompanist to the Chorus and the Vested Choir and to the voice students of Mr. Miller. In recitals, her charming dignity and calm poise add much to the assurance and composure of the singers.

Mrs. Lyle Smith is an assistant in the voice department. As Marjorie Allen, she received her voice diploma at Sullins, where she is now teaching the essentials of a beautiful singing voice.

Since her graduation from Sullins, Mrs. Smith has continued her study of singing, both here and in New York, where she studied with Madame Adelaide Gescheidt.

She possesses a beautiful contralto voice which contributes much to the Vested Choir and the Chorus programs.

Though **Miss Wanda Nigh,** instructor in violin, came to us only at the beginning of the second semester, she has already made a definite place for herself in Sullins life.

Miss Nigh is a graduate of the College of Wooster, Ohio. She has also studied violin at the University of Michigan and with Mischa Mischakoff in New York. She is director of the orchestra and co-sponsor of the Clef-and-Staff Club.

D P Miller
with
good wishes

At Left (top to bottom): Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Kinser.

and Instrumental

She succeeds **Mrs. Tula Whorton Kinser,** who left us at the end of the first semester to be with her husband who had gone to Birmingham to study.

We were very sorry to see Mrs. Kinser leave, for we shall miss her playing in chapel and in other programs. While she was here, Mrs. Kinser taught violin and directed the student orchestra.

Another instrument taught at Sullins is the marimba, taught by **Mrs. Neil Wright.** Ruby Nash Lewis, the only student to master the playing of this instrument as yet, has often added to our enjoyment of chapel programs.

Mr. Clifford C. Loomis, director of the music department, not only teaches his music majors to become accomplished musicians but also arouses in each and every one of us a real appreciation of good music. His vesper organ recitals will live long in the memory of every Sullins girl as a highlight of her college life.

Besides teaching piano and organ, Mr. Loomis has classes in theory, harmony, and music appreciation. He is not only an excellent teacher but a brilliant musician as well.

He has the degree of bachelor of music from the University of Chicago. He is also a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music and has studied in Europe.

Electricity and mechanics are his hobbies, and he is never happier than when he is taking the organ apart and putting it together again.

Miss Isabelle Gemmell, who is a native of Virginia, is another Sullins graduate who has returned to her Alma Mater to teach. Since receiving her diploma in piano from Sullins, she has studied with such distinguished teachers as Edwin Hughes and Guy Maier.

Miss Gemmell teaches piano and first-year harmony and assists with the music appreciation classes. Her untiring patience and outstanding ability are inspiring to her many pupils.

Miss Georgey Tait Sanford has proved herself a valuable addition to the music department. She is an excellent instructor in piano, and her patience and ability are very helpful to the struggling beginner. She inspires her students to greater heights by her own mastery of the keyboard.

Miss Sanford also teaches music history. She earned her bachelor of music degree at Central College, and she has also studied at the New England Conservatory of Music and at the Juilliard School.

At Right (top to bottom): Mr. Loomis, Miss Gemmell, Miss Sanford. **Below:** Students in music work on a two-piano number.

The best of everything
Margaret N. Bushby

Dancing and

The department of dancing is one of the most active as well as one of the most popular departments at Sullins. **Miss Margaret Bushby** and **Miss Joan Rogers,** the two charming and capable co-directors of the department, are largely responsible for its success.

In their classes, they stress the place of dancing as a fine art. They also impress upon their pupils the fact that dancing is a beautiful and recreational type of study.

The ability and poise of the student dancers may be observed in the beautiful dance programs which form so important a part of the Mardi Gras pageant and the May festival. The dance department also gives recitals which are remembered for their beauty, variety, and grace.

Lovely, charming, and graceful are terms which might well be used to describe Miss Margaret Bushby, who teaches classes in tap, toe, ballet, and ballroom dancing.

Her exceptional talent is truly an inspiration for her students, and her grace and skill set a high standard for them.

Her unusual skill in teaching small children is admired by all who know her. Her understanding and patience with them gain truly remarkable results.

Though Miss Bushby studied literary subjects at Sullins, she received her training in the dance under such distinguished teachers as Louis Chalif and V. Swoboda of New York. She is a graduate of the Chalif Normal School of Dancing.

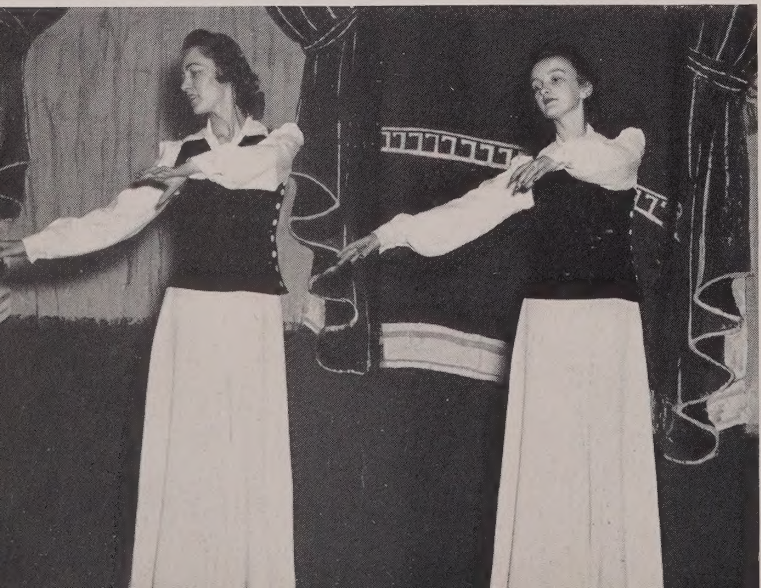
Miss Joan Rogers, who teaches acrobatic, tap, and ballroom dancing, was once a Sullins "Susie Smith" herself. She continued her study of the dance at the Carlos School and the Chalif School.

Her ability to teach is evidenced by her pupils, who perform so beautifully in the dance recitals and other programs. Her patience, outstanding talent, and charming personality make her an ideal instructor in dancing. She is talented not only as a teacher but also as a dancer, and we eagerly look forward to seeing her dance.

A treat that all Sullins people, as well as the townspeople, enjoy is seeing Miss Rogers and Miss Bushby dance together, as they did in the Mardi Gras pageant this year. Their beautiful coordination and gracefulness make their dancing a series of lovely pictures.

Mrs. Helen Torbett Cooper, who is accompanist for the dance department, contributes much to its success. Her own fine ability and patience make her an able accompanist. Mrs. Cooper is a graduate of the Sullins department of music.

At Left: Miss Rogers (standing) and Miss Bushby; Mrs. Cooper. **Below** (at left): Miss Rogers and Miss Bushby dance in the Mardi Gras pageant. **Below:** At the stall-bars in individual gym.



Physical Education

Physical education is as much a part of Sullins as are the academic courses, for it is required of every girl unless she is physically unable to participate.

An effective program in which every student has three hours of exercise a week has been worked out. She may select the type of gymnasium work she desires after she has fulfilled the regular requirement of at least one semester of swimming and one semester of individual gym.

Horseback riding is the favorite sport of a large number of Sullins girls. The beautiful trails, the fine horses, and the capable instruction of Miss Stevens help to account for the fact that riding is so popular.

Other outdoor sports, such as archery, field hockey, and tennis, are also very popular. Each year, tournaments in tennis and archery are held; these events always prove to be very enjoyable and exciting. The hockey games attract a large number of spectators because of their fast moving action and display of fine sportsmanship.

A number of indoor sports are also offered. Basket-ball seems to be the most popular of these, but swimming runs a close second. Badminton and volley-ball are also popular. The basket-ball and badminton tournaments and the swimming meets attract large numbers of spectators.

Miss Eloise Granberry, a native of Louisiana, teaches badminton, basket-ball, hockey, tennis, and volley-ball. She earned her B.A. degree at Baylor University and her M.A. at Columbia University.

Miss Granberry's grace, poise, and agility in sports make her an inspiration to all Sullins sportswomen. When we see her make a backhand return in tennis with ease and assurance or when, in basket-ball practice, she makes a perfect basket from the middle of the floor, we determine to strive for that same perfection.

Miss Granberry is a member of the faculty executive committee. She also supervises the Daisy Chain and the May Day processional.

Mrs. Harriet Smith, who was Miss Harriet Stickles until the Christmas holidays, is one of the youngest members of the faculty and one of the most popular.

As instructor in archery, swimming—including diving and life-saving—and individual gym, she helps to keep her students in good physical condition.

In addition to these courses, Mrs. Smith teaches a course in theory of physical education.

When it comes to getting a chaperon for an afternoon outing or for a week-end at camp, Mrs. Smith is a great favorite.

She has a B.S. and a B.A. degree from Western Kentucky State Teachers College.

Miss Marie Stevens, instructor in riding, has one of the largest departments at Sullins. She is to be admired for the efficiency with which she handles her large number of students. In addition to her courses in riding, Miss Stevens teaches classes in equitation.

Miss Stevens attended Lake Forest College, where she received her A.B. degree. She has also done graduate work at George Washington University and has graduated in the advanced courses of equitation at Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

As sponsor of the Hoofprints Club, Miss Stevens has contributed much to the success of the club as well as to the good times of its members.

Best Wishes
Eloise Granberry

At Right (top to bottom): Miss Granberry, Mrs. Smith, Miss Stevens.

Sincere good wishes for a better vacation – Best Luck. Mrs. Cowden

Friends of the

Mrs. Walter Cowden, a native of Tennessee, is hostess on first-floor Junior building, but she is well known to all the Sullins girls because of her almost constant presence in the office, particularly during the evening study hour.

She is well loved by the girls on her floor because of her understanding and pleasant manner.

Mrs. Cowden has many interests. Among them are collecting antiques, growing and arranging flowers, knitting, and crocheting.

She applies her interest in knitting to the aid of national defense, and her skill with flowers may be seen in the lovely flower arrangements found in the office and about the building.

Mrs. G. L. Robinson, or, as she is more often called, "Mrs. Rob", is hostess to the girls on second floor, Junior building. Under her calm dignity lies an understanding heart, and she always tries to help her girls solve their problems.

Because of her charming personality, we all like to take her with us on week-end trips to V. P. I. and W. and L.

Mrs. Rob, who is another Tennessean, has a wide range of hobbies. She enjoys reading and traveling. Her greatest interest—aside from Elsie Lou, of course—is in dogs. She has a wire-haired terrier which she misses very much while she is here at Sullins.

Mrs. Fay Cuniff, who came to us from Alabama, is a great favorite with all the girls at Sullins. She is hostess of third floor, Junior building; and by her pleasant personality, she makes her hall a homelike place.

Mrs. Cuniff is noted for her sense of humor and her sympathetic understanding. She is always ready to chaperon on afternoon outings or week-end trips.

Flying is one of Mrs. Cuniff's main interests; we can be sure that whenever she takes a trip of any length, she will use flying as her means of transportation. Perhaps the fact that both her daughters are associated with American Airlines has something to do with her own interest in flying.

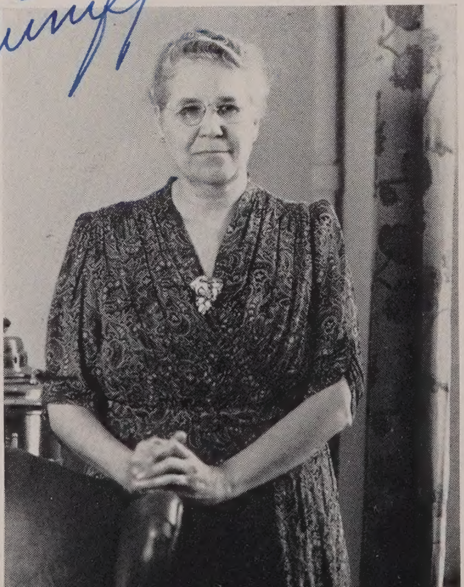
Mrs. Wharton Cheairs, another Tennessean, efficiently fills the position of hostess on the first floor of West Wing. Her sincere interest in every girl and every activity at Sullins is to be admired.

She is always willing to help someone in difficulty or distress, and her advice proves to be very sound and consoling.

All who know Mrs. Cheairs are aware of her two hobbies. She is keenly interested in music, and many is the time we have gathered

Best of luck always.
And much happiness for the future.
"Mrs. Rob."

Good luck + good wishes
for a darling girl
Mrs Cuniff



Top to Bottom: Mrs. Cowden, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Cuniff.

At Left: Mrs. Cheairs.

Home Department

around the piano in the Red Parlor and harmonized while she played for us.

Her other hobby is working cross-word puzzles, and she awes us by her skill in puzzling out the most difficult combinations.

Mrs. C. S. Jones, with her sympathetic understanding, fine sense of justice, and delightful sense of humor, is the perfect hostess. She graciously presides over Senior Wing with much poise and dignity, and is a second mother to all the Seniors.

We all respect and admire her greatly; we know that she will give us helpful advice when we take our problems to her.

Mrs. Jones, a native of Virginia, has an interesting hobby. She collects dainty and lovely old glass. She also loves poetry, particularly Wordsworth's, for she is a great lover of the out-of-doors and of the beauties of Nature.

In later years, when our thoughts turn back to our Senior year at Sullins, we shall always remember Mrs. Jones and her pleasant "Good-night, young ladies." She has been one of our dearest and most understanding friends.

Miss Hattie May Wilkerson presides as a gracious and charming hostess over the second and third floors of West Wing.

She is interested in all the activities of her Academy girls, and it is to "Miss Wilkie" that they take their problems and troubles. They know that she will give them sound advice and helpful suggestions.

Collecting recipes is her favorite hobby, though it seems a rather amusing one, since she so seldom has an opportunity to cook.

Miss Wilkie, who is a loyal daughter of Tennessee, also loves to travel. She spends many of her summers in the delightful climate of California.

Mrs. Maude W. Boggess, known affectionately as "Aunt Maude" to many hundreds of Sullins College and Camp Sequoya alumnae, was hostess at the River Rock House until the Christmas holidays, when it was closed.

Mrs. Boggess has had a long, and close association with Sullins College as director of Camp Sequoya, the girls' camp conducted by the college during July and August, as hostess of the Hut in earlier years, and as field representative for both camp and college in more recent years.

Wherever she may be, the Sullins girl is sure of a confidante and adviser in Aunt Maude.

Sincere good wishes from your friend "Miss Wilkie"

Love Aunt Maude—

Top to Bottom: Mrs. Jones, Miss Wilkerson, Mrs. Boggess. **Below:** The hostesses enjoy a few moments of relaxation.

With Love and
Good wishes
Mary Edith Smith

Other

Upper Left: Miss Smith. **Right:** Mrs. Johnston. **Lower Left:** Mrs. Zachry.

Miss Mary Edith Smith, our nurse, is without doubt, one of the most understanding and helpful persons at Sullins. She is always ready and willing to give us aid and comfort in her calm, reassuring way—even at three o'clock in the morning.

It is almost a pleasure to be in the infirmary, for Miss Smith helps us forget our ills by her cheerful disposition and interesting conversation. Never shall we forget her gay sense of humor and her way of playfully teasing us. We greatly appreciate her untiring efforts to make us well and happy—and to keep us so.

A native of Tennessee, Miss Smith is a lover of flowers. If she had the time and the opportunity, she would be only too happy to grow beautiful flowers. In the summer vacations, she does spend much of her time cultivating them.

Mrs. Alfred Zachry is one of the liveliest personalities at Sullins. She is the charming and vivacious hostess of our most loved haunt—the Hut.

We enjoy nothing more than a Saturday evening at the Hut in midwinter, when there is free music for dancing and a roaring fire in the rustic fireplace. It will remain in our memories as a symbol of the informality and good fellowship in our lives at Sullins.

Mrs. Zachry's bubbling wit, enthusiastic interest in the wishes of the girls, and untiring efforts to make the Hut a place in which to relax and have fun are among the numerous reasons why she is such a favorite with everyone.

"Mamma Z", as she is known to all of us, refers to the girls as her "little dahlins." She is interested in all the activities of Sullins. Among her special interests is the Georgia Club of which she is sponsor, a fact which largely accounts for its success.

Because of her determination, her energy, and her enthusiasm, she is successful in all her undertakings. A good example is her experience in flying. (Ripley wrote her up in **Believe It Or Not** as the "flying grandmother.")

Mrs. Ethel Johnston is our capable dormitory supervisor. She has the almost overwhelming task of taking care of our household problems, but she always manages to arrange some type of adjustment so that these problems are few and far between and never very serious.

"Mrs. Johnny", as she is often called, is also a sincere friend to all of us. She is a help not only in solving housekeeping problems but also in answering such questions as "What shall we do on Saturday night?"

The ready smile with which she greets us has made all of us feel more at home in our new surroundings. Often her sympathetic understanding has helped us to overcome homesickness and discontent.

The attractive appearance of the halls and parlors may be largely credited to Mrs. Johnston.

Friends of the Household Staff

To **Miss Bertha Horn,** our dietitian, we owe our thanks, for she is the one who so intelligently plans and supervises the preparation of our well-balanced and appetizing meals.

Although we seldom see Miss Horn, we are all acquainted with her, for she always obligingly supplies us with food for a week-end at camp or a college outing or picnic, and we really do appreciate her kindness. She always manages to surprise us with some little unexpected addition to our lunch basket, and her crisp, nut-filled "brownies" are favorites with us all.

Although Miss Horn is kept very busy keeping us fed and happy, she loves flowers so much that she spends some time working in the beds in front of Senior Wing. She is also responsible for the colorful flower beds visible from the dining room windows.

Miss Alla Horn, our dining room hostess, is a most familiar person to all of us, for we see her every day of our college year—and often three times a day.

She is kept busy at every meal as she goes from table to table, efficiently checking the absences. Her pleasant disposition and ready smile make her a fine person to know.

We all appreciate the attractive decorations for special dinners, such as our unforgettable birthday, Thanksgiving, and Christmas dinners.

Miss Horn also supervises the service in the dining room, making out schedules for the servants and seeing that our meals are served promptly and properly.

Knitting is Miss Horn's hobby, and she has made many attractive and useful articles. She also enjoys driving her car over these beautiful mountain roads.

Mrs. Etta R. Granberry is another person who works behind the scenes at Sullins. She is food accountant in the culinary department.

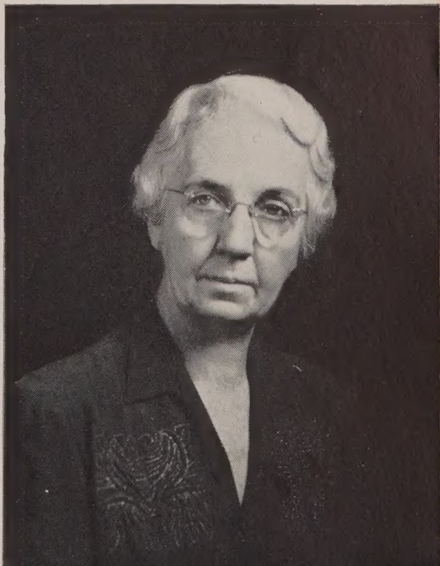
Her duties are to keep records of the amounts of food consumed at each meal, and the prices of the materials used.

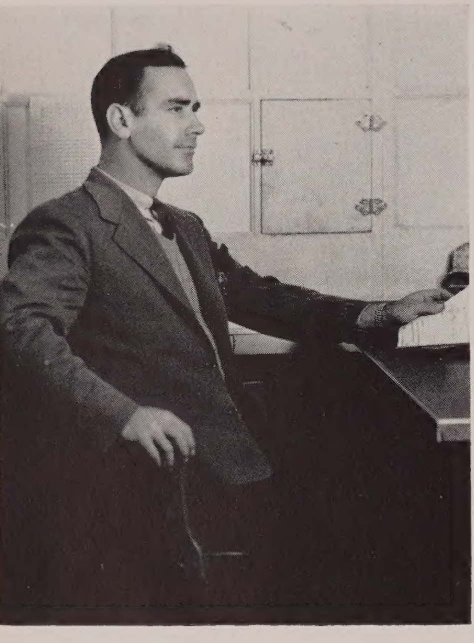
Though she works behind the scenes, Mrs. Granberry is well known to many of us. The girls who have been at Camp Sequoya know her through her work as dining room hostess over there.

Even though we have not all been at camp, we know that Mrs. Granberry has clever fingers and that she is both willing and able to help us out in almost any way we need her help.

Mrs. Granberry's main interest is her little granddaughter, who, we hope, will some day be a Sullins "Susie Smith."

UPPER RIGHT: Miss Bertha Horn. LOWER RIGHT: Mrs. Etta Granberry. LEFT: Miss Alla Horn.





Mr. Osborne

Mrs. Towery

Miss Jones

Offices, Book-Store

Mr. Albert Garland Osborne, known to everyone at Sullins as "Jimmy", is not only the capable and efficient business manager of Sullins College but also a friend to all the Sullins girls. His congenial disposition, unquestioned ability, and efficient manner make him an ideal business manager.

He is kept busy all through the day by various tasks. The beautifully kept grounds of the college are mainly the result of Mr. Osborne's efforts, for he ably supervises the men in making our campus a place of beauty.

He takes care not only of business details directly connected with the college but also of various items for the girls. He supervises the storing of our trunks and other luggage. He also arranges many conveniences for us. On rainy days, for instance, he sees that the station wagon is ready and waiting to take us down to the stables for our riding classes.

Although Mr. Osborne is one of the busiest persons at Sullins, he is never too busy to greet us with a smile and a pleasant "Hello."

Mrs. Russell Towery was a newcomer to our college this year. She came to us from Mississippi and, for a short while, ably filled the position of bookkeeper.

Her sweet and charming personality won many friends among both students and faculty, and we were all sorry when she left us to join Lieutenant Towery, who was stationed at a camp in Michigan.

In March, **Miss Evelyn Howell,** a native of Louisiana, came to Sullins to take Mrs. Towery's place in the business office. Miss Howell is a graduate of Louisiana Polytechnic Institute.

Though she has been with us only a short time, we are eagerly looking forward to becoming better acquainted with her, for her warm and friendly smile makes us sure that she will be one of our friends.

Miss Jane Jones was one of our secretarial teachers last year, but this year she has taken a position as cashier in the business office. In addition to her duties as cashier, she has a second-semester class of typing students.

Never before have we known a person with quite so fascinating a sense of humor as Miss Jones has. She is one of those people with whom wit is an inborn trait, spontaneous and natural, and not an acquired characteristic.

Miss Jones has added much to the happiness of our college days, for it is people like her, with her consistently pleasant disposition, who keep us feeling at home and happy in our new surroundings.

Miss Amelia Martin is one of the most friendly persons at Sullins. A former Susie Smith herself, she is able to help other girls become adjusted to college life, and she very willingly and successfully does so.

and Bank

She has been sponsor of the Ohio girls for the past two years, and she has been very helpful in planning parties and entertainments.

As acting treasurer of the college, she is kept busy keeping the Sullins finances in order.

As assistant in the office of the secretary to the president, **Miss Irene Martin** is kept busy mailing literature to prospective students and answering their inquiries.

She takes a great interest in all our activities, and we feel that she is one of our truest friends.

Her cheery greeting always brightens our day, for she has a twinkle in her eye and a manner that suggests delightful secrets.

Miss Claire Martin is secretary to Dr. Martin. His extensive correspondence occupies most of her time, but she finds time to be interested in us and in our activities.

If you ever want any information about the New Sullins, either about this year or about twenty-odd years ago, Miss Claire can give you accurate data about it.

Both Miss Claire and Miss Irene are very much interested in flowers. To them we are indebted for the old-fashioned garden, where masses of bloom greet us each Fall.

Mr. Harry Martin, better known as "Mr. Harry", is our banker. He always greets us with a pleasant "Hello", and his jolly sense of humor provokes much laughter.

More than one hundred thousand dollars passes through the student bank each year, and Mr. Harry is kept busy taking care of our finances.

He must be very accurate and efficient, for he keeps a careful record not only of the fairly large checks which we deposit but also of the very small student checks—sometimes for as little as five cents—which we write.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whatley are both natives of Alabama. They are in charge of the college bookstore, where we spend much of our time and money buying such things as books, stationery, and Sullins jewelry.

We also buy our school supplies, Sullins sweaters and hats, our stamps, and, in fact, practically all our supplies at the bookstore.

The most popular item that the bookstore sells, however, is stamps. Sullins girls buy about one hundred dollars worth each week. One can easily see that the Sullins girls' favorite pastime is writing letters.

By their friendliness and their pleasant manner, Mr. and Mrs. Whatley make it a pleasure to transact business at that popular place—the college bookstore.

J W Whatley

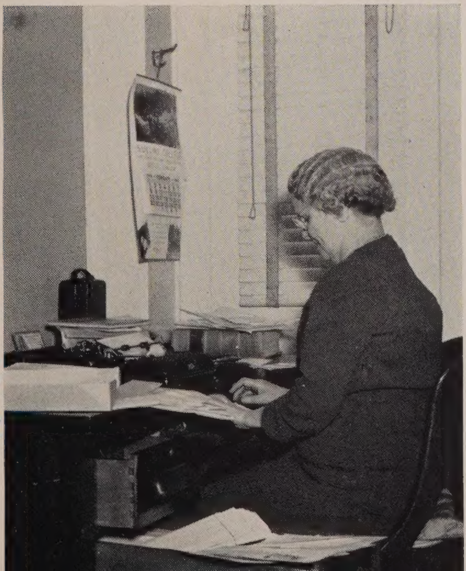
At Left (top to bottom): Miss Amelia Martin, Miss Irene Martin, Miss Claire Martin.
Below: Mr. Harry Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Whatley.

Best wishes Mr & Mrs
Whatley.

Be sure to Come back.

We are going to [illegible]
this summer. Harry [illegible]
"Miss Claire" —

[illegible] you!
our house. Hope you will [illegible] here
next year. Have a grand summer —
"Miss Irene"



Features

As we follow the round of the day's activities, we come into close contact with many people. There is much to be gained from these associations—mainly, the ability to recognize and respect individuality in others.

It is only natural that some personalities should attract us more than others. Many of these are outstanding because of special talents and abilities. However, it is for their intangible qualities, such as character and friendliness, rather than for particular talents that we shall continue to love and admire our favorite personalities.

The best of luck to you.
Adnia Rice

Personalities We Shall Never Forget

It would be quite a task to choose one girl as the most interesting personality at Sullins, or one girl as the most attractive, witty, or talented. Each year Sullins boasts of its fine group of girls and each year the group seems to be composed of even more versatile and talented girls than the group before.

Since so many girls could qualify for a position in this section, we found that it was necessary to choose several; no one girl could be called our most interesting personality.

In order to do this, each student was asked to list the ten girls she considered most interesting. So many girls received votes that forty-six names appeared on the second ballot. Each student then voted for fifteen girls, the result being that twenty-five girls were chosen from that list.

There would have been even more, we heard, but a few names had to be taken off the list as some girls qualified in every way—except deportment. To qualify in this way, a girl must not have more than ten demerits a semester.

We present to you the twenty-five girls who were finally chosen as our favorite personalities:

Adnia Rice, beloved president of the Senior class, is to be remembered not only for her services to the class, but for her work in the Curry Club, in which she is a critic. She has appeared in all the school plays, and her dramatic ability is unquestioned.

"Addie" is a great lover of music; one of her favorite pastimes is singing after lights. We shall never forget the day Addie was to sing in a program. She appeared in a comic representation as an opera singer; knowing that she does have a good voice, we waited for her to sing some classical composition—and, to our great surprise and delight, she swung out with the St. Louis Blues!

In spite of all the work Addie has to do, she always finds time to enjoy the Hut—and the hamburgers served there. Eating and dancing could be termed her "hobbies."

Because of her sense of humor, her contagious laughter, her good nature, and her understanding and friendly manner, she has found her way into the heart of every one in school, and won the respect and devotion of all the Seniors.

That "southern accent" has marked **George Earthman** in every one's mind. Her favorite pastime is talking; if she's quiet, we're all afraid that something is wrong, but we don't mind her talking all the time, because we love to listen to that soft, southern drawl! Not only is George secretary of the Junior class, but she was also King of Mardi Gras this year.

ADNIA RICE

She likes to go to movies (many Monday afternoons find her on her way to see the "latest picture" in town), and she likes to swim. If one should ask her what she does with her spare time, the answer will be, "ah, loaf in general," but she likes to read in spare moments—that is, if the material is light!

George rarely seems to worry about anything. She's always eager to have fun, and there's usually a big smile on her face. Her light-heartedness and fun-loving ways have made her a much-sought-after companion.

That sweet smile and those big brown eyes are an outward sign that **Elizabeth Bentley** has a friendly and sympathetic nature. And her popularity is enough to confirm that statement. We all know that we can go to her if we want someone to listen to our troubles!

"Cookie" is one of those fun-loving girls who are always ready to be a "fourth" in a game of bridge, and who like to spend their free time at the Hut with their friends. Cookie's great love for dancing may be another reason why she frequents the Hut.

Collecting photographs and snapshots is her hobby. And now that spring is here, we often find her on the campus with her faithful camera. She's sentimental about letters, and hates to throw any away (Even though she does save them, she doesn't tie them up in blue ribbons, as one might think)—and incidentally, she loves fried chicken.

Our chairman of the Defense Council, **Olive Lockart,** is really outstanding for her speaking ability. Never shall we forget her talk in chapel on "Alice in Wonderland." (Nor how Dean Metts beamed during the whole talk—**Alice** is a great favorite of his.)

Olive, a radio enthusiast, was one of the three girls chosen to take a radio course given at WOPI, Bristol's own station; she has taken part in several of our school broadcasts. She is also a member of the Chorus, the Vested Choir, and the Hoofprints Club.

South American music is a favorite of Olive's, and she has made a hobby of collecting many works written by our "neighbors." She likes not only Latin music, but all kinds of classic and light classic music, and has a collection of this type, too. Her other hobby is collecting masks—the walls of her room are lined with them.

Olive spends her spare time in a constructive way; she likes to walk and to read. However, occasionally she enjoys spending her free time sleeping. Her talent and her friendliness have given us all reason to respect her and to love her.

Future personnel manager? **Mozelle Carlock** would make a good one, but in spite of her desire, we believe that fate has other plans for her.

She is certainly one of our outstanding personalities. A dark-haired, brown-eyed beauty, she will be our Maid of Honor in the May Festival. We often call her "Scarlett" because of her tiny waist; but don't misunderstand us—she's not another Scarlett O'Hara.

"Mozie" is well-known as a pianist—but we have discovered a hidden talent which she rarely speaks about, and which she has developed into a hobby. Give up? It's water color painting, and she's good, too!

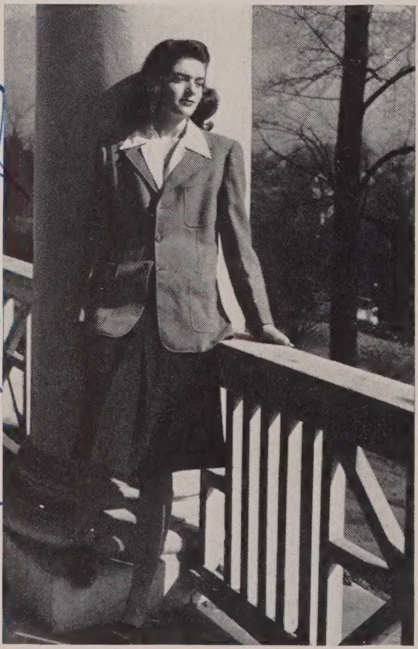
Mozie is always willing to play bridge or help someone with her knitting (her own hand-knitted sweaters are the envy of many). Her good nature, her gentle poise, and her charm have made her popular with young and old.

Jeff Ingle, president of the Junior class, is noted for her executive ability and for the great enthusiasm she puts into her work. Jeff is so busy that she has no time to dislike anything!

In her spare time she likes to dance and listen to her favorite radio program, Sherlock Holmes. She has several charm bracelets, and she delights in accumulating new and odd charms for them.

Jeff is one of our remarkable personalities and one of our most versatile. She is a good student, and a good manager—we all congratulate her for the way she has led the Junior class this year. But she is also an all-round girl, and takes part in practically all the school's social activities.

Good luck ole gal and
I'd better see you up
here next year! No fooling
now. Love, George



George Earthman

Elizabeth Bentley

shes

Olive Lockart

A good sport, she will always take a joke. Jeff's outstanding trait is her ability to get along with everyone. Her friendliness and her charming and refreshing naturalness have caused everyone who knows her to welcome her friendship and to love her.

What **hasn't** she done this year? **Jay Ann Gould** would have a hard time answering that question herself. She has been one of the busiest girls in Sullins, decorating for dances and Mardi Gras and the dance recital—we could go on and on.

Jay has a deep interest in and love for aviation, and if she had not been in a plane accident last spring, she would probably be flying ships from factory to air field now. For the time being, however, she has to be content with visiting airports.

"Punk" has a great talent for acquiring friends and making all who come in contact with her feel at ease. She puts her heart into all she does, and can get practically impossible things accomplished.

Her vivacious and energetic personality is admired by all—and we might add that one of her main characteristics is "spunk," spelled with a capital "S."

Lois Ford has the habit of being every place except where she's expected to be—we go to her room to pay our class dues, and she's in the library, or at the Hut, or over in Junior Wing. But we can't blame her—it's really that bubbling vitality of hers that keeps her busy every minute.

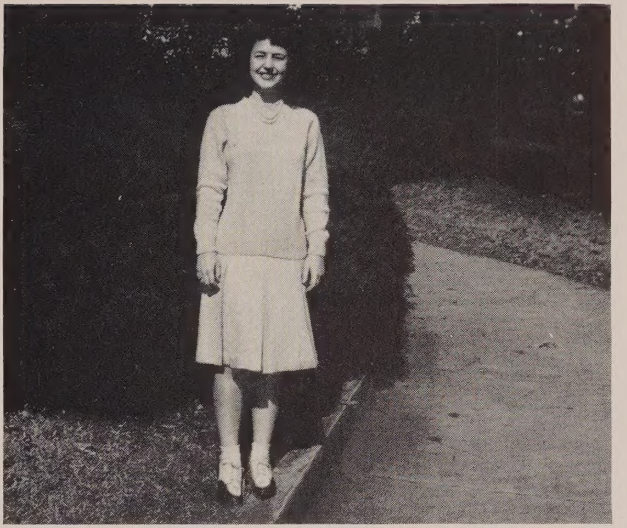
Ford, as we call her, is a sportsman's delight not only because she's a good swimmer and rider, but also because she plays a "golfer's game" of golf, shines in basket-ball, and enjoys other sports.

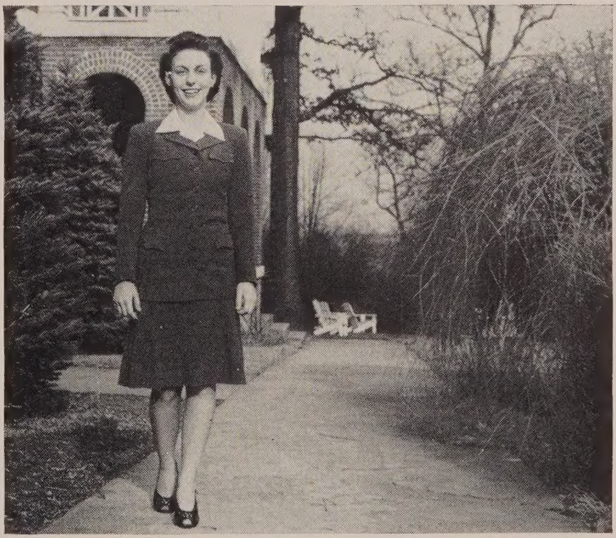
She likes to spend her free time at the Hut, and she loves to have a good time. When we hear "Coma Vusted!" we know Ford is calling one of her "Spanish classmates" to go to the Hut with her!

We all love her hearty laugh, her vim and pep, and her adaptability. She has one antipathy—sweater sleeves without the cuffs turned up. This oversight has a tendency to "get on her nerves."

Ellenor Short is an example of "beauty plus brains." Not only is "Ellie" a member of the Student Council, but she is to be Queen of May. We believe the honor was rightly bestowed. Ellie is one of those girls who have the rare and beautiful combination of dark hair, fair skin, and blue eyes.

She really enjoys studying, and she also likes to read in her spare time. Being very fond of jewelry, she has made a hobby of collecting pins, bracelets, and necklaces. Being also quite domestic, Ellie delights in cooking in the Senior kitchen. Her suite is always being asked to play Russian





Top to Bottom: Mozelle Carlock, Jeff Ingle, Jay Ann Gould.

Banque with her, although she will play bridge with the girls if there's nothing else to do.

Ellie's hair is one of her outstanding features, and we all like to tease her because she takes such good care of it (we're really just jealous, though!). Her sweetness, her quiet poise, and her friendly manner have won her many friends.

Don't be afraid of that mean look and out-thrust chin—**Mary Louise Jones** just likes to "scare" people. (She doesn't look that way naturally, of course; that's just one of her ways of trying to make us believe she's mean—but we know better!) She's really quite harmless, but we must admit that her "genius" for thinking up "ideas" often gets us quite confused.

"Weasie" likes to collect records, especially those of college songs. **The Aggie War Chant** can be heard coming from her room almost any time of the afternoon and evening. You see, Weasie is another true Texan, and lives in Bryan—in case you didn't know, Texas A. and M. is located five miles from there at College Station.

She also makes up songs for every occasion, and lately she has been seen taking moving pictures to the great surprise of her "subjects."

Her love of fun, her friendliness, and her entertaining ways have brightened many of our hours. We will always remember her and the lessons she tried to give us in twirling the baton!

"Animals and more stuffed animals"; don't get worried—it's only **Alice Meakin.** Alice practically hoards stuffed animals; one glance at her bed would verify the statement. It seems to be a hobby of hers to collect animals and dolls to put on her bed.

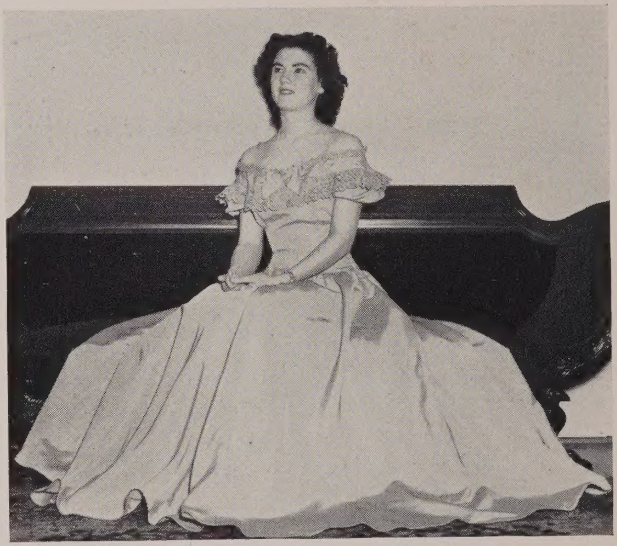
However, she is not so frivolous as one might be led to think. A very good student, Alice is concentrating on interior decoration as her career. She might try dancing, too, as she takes ballet. She took part in Mardi Gras this year, and will be in our annual dance recital.

Alice also likes ballroom dancing—we would call it "swing"—and she likes sweets. Usually we know where to go if we have a craze for a piece of chocolate candy.

She is known for her friendliness, and those who are closely associated with her say she is always in a good mood—she doesn't even have those "lapses" most of us get when a vacation is needed! And we think that is a most remarkable and admirable trait!

Another "little girl" is **Jane Hedges,** but her littleness isn't all. "Charlie" is really quite an artist (although she's modest about her work), and she dances, too. She appeared in Mardi Gras last year and this year, and she was also in the dance recital and the May Festival last year.

But dramatic art is her "specialty." Charlie has



Top to Bottom: Lois Ford, Ellenor Short, Mary Louise Jones.

South Carolina

Top to Bottom: Alice Meakin, Jane Hedges, Priscilla Boyden.

had a part in all the school plays, and none of us will forget her portrayal in **Janey's One-Track Mind,** which was presented this semester. With her cute looks, her personality, and her talent, we predict that she could be another Janet Gaynor!

Charlie's hobby is collecting odd little horses; every place she goes, she looks in stores and shops until she finds one to add to her collection.

She is another one of our good all-round girls—versatile, talented, congenial, and a good sport. She is definitely a typical college girl—even to her love of chocolates.

"Bob Crosby? What station!" And **Mary Priscilla Boyden,** known by all her friends as "Pussy", rushes to her radio. The explanation is that Crosby is one of her favorite bands, since she likes jazz. "Jazz is really an art," says Pussy, and she proves her belief in it by studying it.

Pussy is one of our "geniuses"—besides her class and school duties, she also takes the radio course given at WOPI, takes part in our school broadcasts, and writes plays for our programs. She has a knack for thinking of new things to do, and is always full of ideas.

Another one of Pussy's hobbies is sculpturing. She hasn't time to pursue that art here at Sullins, but she spends her free time at home working with models and clay. Her latest "activity" is taking pictures with her flash camera.

Besides being so talented, Pussy has a unique personality, which makes her outstanding. We all like her friendliness and her "spur-of-the-moment" moods!

Helen Marsteller is so well-known as "a marvelous pianist," that her other talents are overshadowed. For instance—did you know that she plays the clarinet and the violin? that she is quite a cook? that she collects antiques (especially wooden shoes and demi-tasse cups)?

Helen is also a good student (just to show her versatility) and is fond of English literature and poetry. She also spends many hours in the practice rooms. Of course, since she is majoring in piano, we should expect her to spend most of her time practicing—but Helen considers it a pleasure!

Her talent alone would place her among our interesting personalities; but it is supplemented by friendliness and a sympathetic nature. We enjoy not only her recitals, and her good cooking but also her fun-loving ways—and will we soon forget her habit of always finding something to laugh about?

She's president of the Student Council; she's one of our "beauties"; and she's everybody's friend—that's our Lila. **Lila Lee Tufford** has been a busy girl this year—besides being head of the student body, she is faculty editor of the **Sampler,** and she

Helen Marsteller

Lila Lee Tufford

has worked to keep her good grades.

Lila likes to swim, but she has a definite weakness for motor boats that overshadows her love of swimming. One of her favorite topics of conversation is the six new cocker spaniel puppies at home now. Remember the wire she received from her Mother, telling her about the "new addition to the family"? She was quite excited over the news!

She is quite domestic—we all like to drop around when Lila's in Senior kitchen. Her fudge is really a delicacy! Perhaps she's just getting in practice?

Her sweet character, her gentleness, her friendliness and goodness all together make her one of our most lovable personalities.

Patsy Cole, social chairman of the Junior class, should be congratulated for her good work in handling Mardi Gras this year. Besides having this responsibility, Patsy is a member of the Student Council.

She is very much interested in dramatic art, and likes to play the piano—but her great desire is to attend the University of Oklahoma, after completing her work here, and to go into social service work.

Patsy likes music; one look in her room is enough to confirm the fact, for she has many records by all the leading bands and orchestras, and her room is usually crowded with a group of "music-mad" girls.

At home Patsy spends much time swimming and playing golf. Her friendliness and "aliveness" mark her as one of our most interesting personalities.

Patsy Cole

One of our most popular girls is **Polly Morrissey.** She loves to receive telephone calls and specials—and it's a good thing that she does, because she certainly gets her share of them.

Polly spends most of her week days studying, but many week-ends find her away visiting other schools or showing a date around the campus. Polly likes to spend her free time—what little she has—at the Hut or taking a walk. However, she can always find time to write letters; we believe it is one of her favorite pastimes.

Her sparkling eyes and friendly smile are characteristic of her. Polly is one of those girls who always look as if they have just "stepped out of a band box"—regardless of what the time of day may be or of what they have been doing. We all admire her good-looking clothes, and the way she wears them!

Beautiful tones of the marimba remind us of **Ruby Nash Lewis.** Her marimba is one of the "loves of her life," and there is no doubt that she has mastered the art of playing upon it.

Besides carrying on her office duties, Ruby likes to collect silver hearts and horses, of which she has quite a selection. She's very amiable and easy to get along with—in fact, she has only two pet hates: oysters and the use of **got** in place of **have!**

Her gentle poise and general unselfishness are as outstanding as her talents: we think Ruby would share anything she possesses, or give away her last dime!

Any time we want a "haven," we're always welcome to go to Ruby's room, where we find such pleasant and charming company that we soon find ourselves in a laughing mood. No wonder she is one of our most loved personalities!

Polly Morrissey

"Oh, **Everything** happens to me!"—introducing **Dorothy Pollard,** one of our truly great "entertainers." "Polly" always seems to be having difficulties—whether it's trying to get her Business Efficiency done or to find those three dollars she lost.

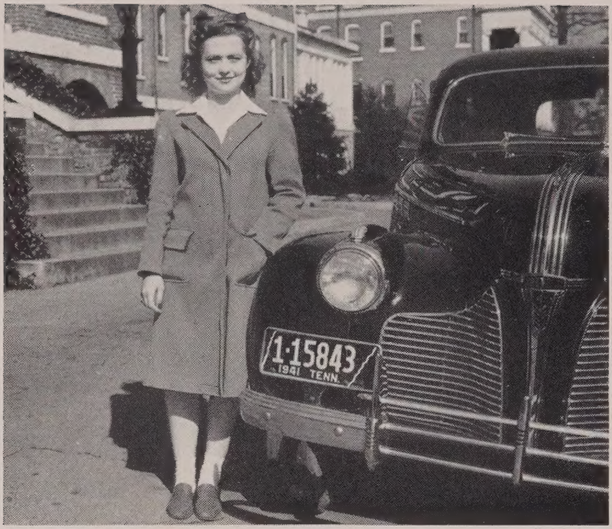
Anyone, even a complete stranger, who chats with Polly for five minutes, will find that at least one laugh has escaped from him before the time is up. She has a special knack for making people laugh—a very commendable trait. Remember the costume party held at the Hut this semester—with Polly, among several others, dressed as a chorus girl?

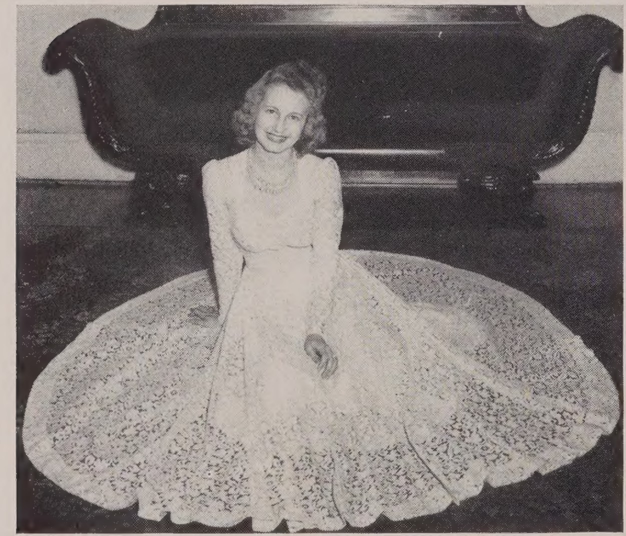
Polly is one of our "bridge-fiends"—we've only known her to trump her partner's ace twice; but seriously she's really quite a shark. We all love her—she's just "Polly" to us—and we all promise to buy her a chocolate ice cream soda (her greatest weakness) when we visit her. (It's her "parting wish," girls.)

Being a beautiful brown-eyed blonde could be enough to make **Loyce Cassity** "interesting;" however, contrary to the old saying, her beauty is not

Ruby Nash Lewis

Dorothy Pollard





Top to Bottom: Loyce Cassity, Emmy Dolfinger, Myra Lee Howard.

just skin deep. When Loyce isn't studying, or playing basket-ball (she's a star forward on the Senior team), she is usually writing letters.

Collecting pictures of her friends is her hobby; if she acquires any more, we wonder where she will put them—all possible space is occupied already. She also likes to dance, so any free time she has is spent at the Hut. Being a true Texan, she has a craze for Dr. Peppers, tuna fish sandwiches, and fritos.

Cassity, as she is usually called, is known for her sweetness, her friendliness, and her playful ways. She has only one real dislike, and that is to be referred to as "a baby"—of course, we know she isn't one, but isn't it natural to refer to someone who is "little and cute and full of fun" in that way?

If for no other reason—although there are many—we will always remember Loyce for the infinite care that she takes of her front wave, and for her **long** letters from her Mother.

Social chairman of the Senior class, **Emmy Dolfinger** is one of our most versatile girls. She is well-known at Sullins for her acting ability; last semester she was a Curry Club critic and also a member of the club. She is talented in dancing and playing the piano—she plays by ear.

One of the outstanding things about Emmy is her hair. It will always be a mystery to every one how she can appear practically every day with a new hair-do—and look just as pretty with it arranged one way as another.

Emmy is also known for her good-looking clothes and her good carriage. That is just one reason for our admiration; her talent and her sparkling personality, among other things, are also responsible.

She loves to eat (we all envy her because, no matter how much she eats, she still maintains her good figure) and often can be found in Senior kitchen eating hamburgers or soup, though her specialty is olives.

Myra Lee Howard's level head and her frankness have made us all admire her. Her popularity has spread to other colleges, which she has visited during week-ends.

She is a member of the Student Council. She is also quite an expert dancer—she takes tap and ballet and was featured in Mardi Gras this year. We will all remember her "Drumstick Dance."

When Myra isn't away on one of her "visits" to other schools, she can usually be found at the Hut—she has a weakness for French fried potatoes and tomato juice (or has anyone noticed that she usually buys a can when at the Hut?)

Her latest "weakness" is knitting—they say she is still trying to learn, but at least she's being patriotic! Myra's friendliness, her steady ways, and her personality have rightly made us all like her.

The smallest girl in school—that's **Jean McCarley,** photograph editor of the **Sampler.** When we went to her room to get our proofs, we could hardly find her among the many stacks of envelopes.

Jean is also one of our most talented girls. She majored in piano and organ, and everyone has enjoyed her organ selections in Vespers.

"Weenie," who is just five feet "high", spends most of her time practicing and studying. However, she forgets her work on Saturday evenings and joins her friends in Senior kitchen—could it be she likes food? Well—could be. We do know that she doesn't like to write letters, though.

Her unassuming attitude and her innocence (which can be noted by looking at her big blue eyes) have won her many friends—we all like to "mother" her.

"One-two-three-four"—just **Peggy Bailey** giving the sociology class a general "going-over," to "condition" us so we can do better work. Since she is majoring in physical education, we are not so surprised.

"Bags" is a girl who, in spite of all the work she has to do, always finds time to have fun with the girls. We all admire her for her enthusiasm and heartiness—and how we envy her naturally curly hair!

We could say that Bags' hobby is collecting small dogs for what-not shelves—although her collection isn't always scattered upon such a shelf. She loves all sports, but she also enjoys playing the piano. We had not been aware of her ability to play, but she modestly acknowledged that she liked to play in her spare time—at home.

Bags has one of those eager and vital personalities—we can best show how she rates in school by quoting her friends: "She's swell!"

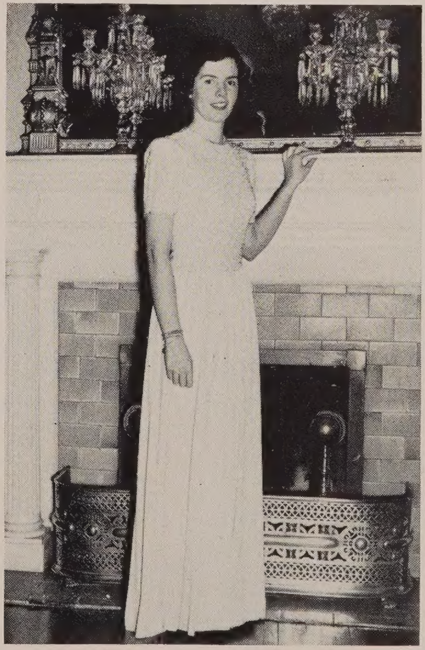
Black cats and Friday the 13th are not bad omens to **Josephine Nichols,** vice-president of the Academy. Why? She was born on January 13th, and she says, "I'm lucky in everything." She even wears thirteen silver bracelets at one time.

"Dodie" is publicity editor of the Hoofprints Club, treasurer of the Paint and Palette Club, and an Academy representative on the Student Council.

Her ambition is to be a dress designer; since she is quite an artist, we believe she will be successful. Art is also one of her hobbies—her others are collecting silver bracelets and dancing.

Horseback riding is her favorite pastime, and she has confessed that her "pet like" is eating a piece of apple pie and drinking a glass of milk at midnight. Her knack of unconsciously making everyone like her because of her natural manner and winsome ways is a trait we all admire. There's no doubt about Dodie—she's tops with us.

Jean McCarley


Peggy Bailey

Josephine Nichols

Around

7:20 A.M.—After lying in bed for twenty minutes trying to decide whether to get up or not, Susie Smith finally convinces herself that the thing to do is to greet the morning. There is a slight state of confusion as she hurries to find her clothes, dress, comb her hair, and be ready to rush down to breakfast when the bell rings.

7:30 A.M.—Susie makes her appearance at the breakfast table. And in ten more minutes, she is rushing to her room in order to make the bed, clear off the desk and dresser, gather up the "coke" bottles, and be ready for that eight o'clock class.

8:00 A.M.—As the bell rings for class, Susie walks slowly toward the classroom—and the moon is still in sight (blame it on Eastern War Time). She spends the next two hours trying to absorb some knowledge.

9:50 A.M.—As the bell rings, Susie sighs and hurries down to chapel. Chapel period is one of the bright spots in her day, for she knows that an interesting program has been prepared—and besides, the mail will be up in half an hour.

10:20 A.M.—At last! The mail is up, and Susie rushes to the post office. If she finds even a postcard, she's happy for the remainder of the day. If she finds only dust in her box, she has a momentary sinking feeling—but her hopes rise as she optimistically thinks of the afternoon delivery.

1:35 P.M.—Susie goes to her afternoon class, and her last thought, on entering the room, is that the mail will be up in half an hour, and she hopes "roommate" will remember to look in her box.

2:30 P.M.—Susie, heart beating fast, quickens her steps as she approaches her room; and as she enters, her eyes turn to her desk. A letter! Susie tears open the envelope and lingers over each word. The day is complete now.

the Clock

3:30 P.M.—For the past hour, Susie has been writing letters, straightening her room, and listening to the radio. But at 3:30 she calls to her friends and they all go to the Hut. Now that classes are over, the nickelodeon may be played; so Susie dances and spends thirty or forty sociable minutes with her friends.

4:15 P.M.—Ninth period, and Susie remembers that she is due in the gym for basket-ball practice. She dashes across the campus, into the building, and up to her room. Dressing hurriedly, she runs to the gym, arriving only a few minutes late.

5:00 P.M.—And Susie trudges exhaustedly but happily to her room, where she immediately falls on the bed and plays dead for the next thirty minutes.

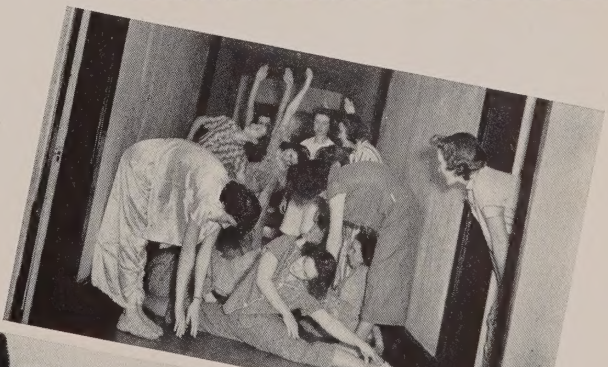
6:00 P.M.—Susie is quite the young lady—minus socks and saddle shoes, sweater and skirt, she appears in an afternoon dress and evening hose (which she guards carefully these days). The reason—dinner.

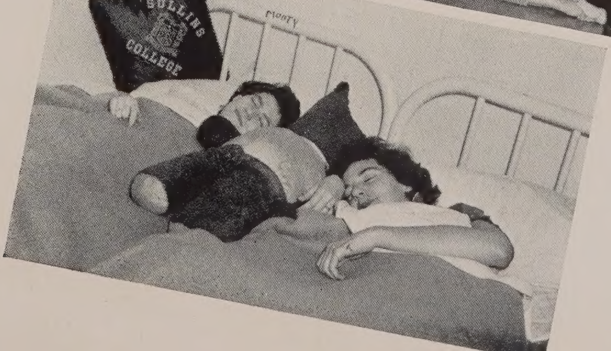
6:30 P.M.—The day is over, and Susie goes to her room and changes to comfortable slacks or to pajamas. She spends the next hour in listening to the radio and visiting all the suites on the hall.

7:30 P.M.—Study hall begins, and Susie seriously applies herself to her books for the next two hours and a half.

10:00 P.M.—And now the fun begins! Susie pops her head out of her door—and sees many other Susies doing the same thing. She goes out into the hall, and, with about twenty other girls accompanying her, she does her daily exercises, especially the "bicycles."

11:00 P.M.—The lights blink—the signal for "lights out." Susie says "Good night" and "Wake me up if you wake up first" and jumps into her bed, making certain she has her pet teddy bear with her. She then heaves a sigh, relaxes, closes her eyes—and one more day has passed.





Classes

It is in our class groups that we develop that spirit of co-operation which will be invaluable to us long after our college days are over.

Through participation in their activities, we acquire a feeling of comradeship, loyalty, and service. Unless we do possess that "all for one and one for all" attitude, we lose much of the joy of college life.

This binding force is strong, not only between the members of each class, but also between classes. It is the spirit which makes the entire student body united and one.

Best of luck to a
swell gal. Nice to
see you each night
soon. Jil

RIVERSIDE
Soyas

Lots of luck
and love,
Pat

The Academy

Though the Academy group is small, its members are by no means lacking in the spirit of loyalty and co-operation. They give their whole-hearted support to any and every cause.

The class spirit of these little misses stands unrivalled. Whatever they do—be it working, playing, or midnight feasting—they enjoy doing together.

Because of their participation in all our activities—from basket-ball games to the work of the Defense Council—the Academy students have meant much to Sullins College, and to each of us individually.

Left to Right: Lloyd, Nichols, Paty, Foil.
The officers of the Academy pose for a picture.

The Academy

On September 17, the halls of Academy wing echoed and re-echoed with the merry voices of the Academy girls returning to Sullins after a long summer vacation. The old girls rushed to greet their Sullins friends while the new girls, somewhat subdued by the strangeness of it all, looked enviously on.

Dr. and Mrs. Martin were among the first to welcome us; and it was right there at the beginning of our new life at Sullins that they won our affection.

In those first few days there might have been a touch of homesickness here and there, but not for long. There was too much to do—unpacking, becoming acquainted with the new roommate, learning the way about the campus, and registering with Dean Metts.

It was not long before Sullins implanted itself in the heart of every girl, and all the things of the day became a treasured part of the inevitably happy year.

Dear Betty—
You're sweet and I like you a lot. (Remember all the fun we had in typing.)

Well do we remember the "Get-acquainted Party" that the old girls arranged for us. The scene was the Academy class-rooms. This party, the first "get-together" of the year, gave both old and new students an opportunity to become better acquainted with one another.

Various games and "quiz" contests provided amusement for the evening. Some "Academyites" played phonograph records to liven up the party; others served the refreshments, which were doughnuts and "cokes." At the close of the evening it was very evident that many new friends had been made and that we had had a genuinely good time.

You'll miss me borrowing paper—won't you?
As ever,
Dot.

We elected our class officers early in the year. We were very wise in our selections. Mary Elizabeth ("Libba") Lloyd, who was very prominent in Academy activities last year, is our president. Under her wise leadership, the Academy this year has reached even higher goals than ever before.

Josephine ("Dodie") Nichols is our vice-president. She is also Academy representative—for the sec-

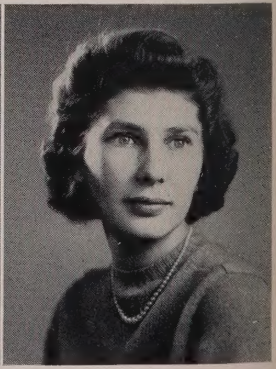
Here's wishin' you loads of luck!
Libba

Much luck and the best of everything to you through life.
Love,
Dodie →

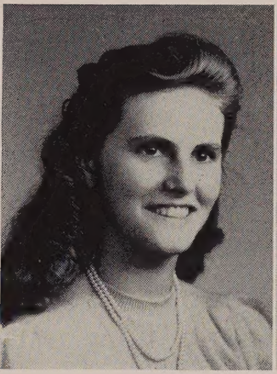
Mary Elizabeth Lloyd
Senior
Anniston, Alabama

Dorothy Mossbarger
Senior
Clarksburg, Ohio

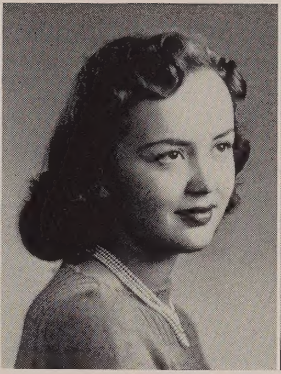
Kathryn Taylor
Senior
Austinville, Virginia



Jane Van Dyk
Senior
Great Neck, Long Island, New York



Phylisanne Acton
Senior
Atlantic City, N. J.



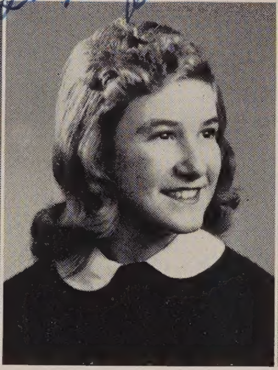
Katherine Berry
Senior
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Anne Bludworth
Senior
Cumberland, Maryland

Mary Carpenter
Senior
Geneva, Illinois

Luck n' luck n' stuff to Betty.
"Bee" Lee

Jane Elliott
Senior
Lancaster, Kentucky



Betty Jane Foil
Senior
Spartanburg, S. C.

Maxine Gratton
Senior
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Betsy Anna Hannis
Senior
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Barbara Howells
Senior
Birmingham, Alabama

Dorothy Iglow
Senior
Chicago, Illinois

Josephine Nichols
Senior
Atlanta, Georgia

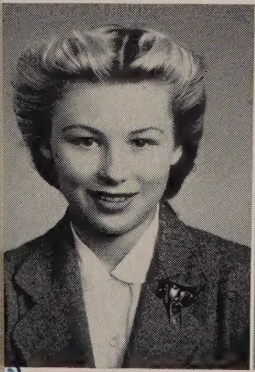
Ruth Poole
Senior
Greenville, S. C.

Luise Roese
Senior
Staten Island, N. Y.

Eleanor Simpson
Senior
Arlington, Virginia

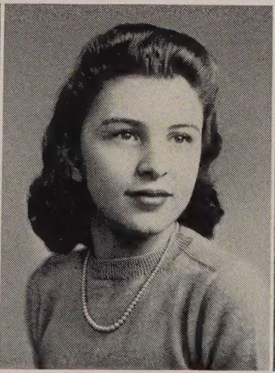
Delores Sparks
Senior
Toledo, Ohio

Margaret Swanson
Senior
Coopersville, Michigan

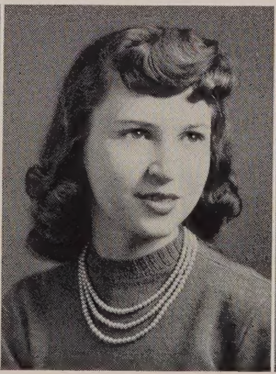


Mary Weatherly
Senior
Enid, Oklahoma

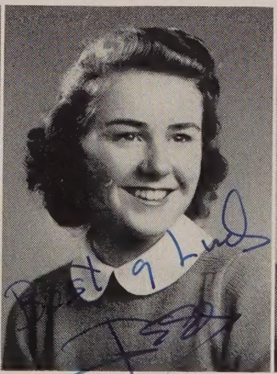
Best luck to you
Wish we could
have known
each other
better.
Mary



Mary Frances Wheeler
Senior
Red Bush, Kentucky



Olive Ruth Wheeler
Senior
Red Bush, Kentucky



Best o Luck

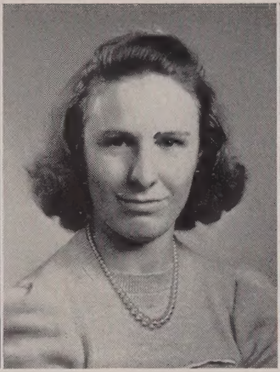
Isabel Wolff
Senior
Elizabethton, Tennessee

Suzanne Wortham
Senior
Rockford, Illinois

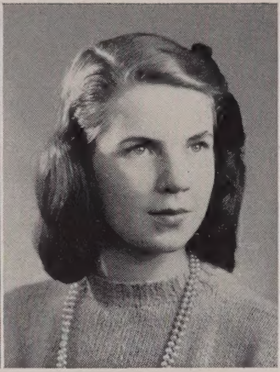
Best of luck
to a swell girl
Sue

Katherine Clark
Junior
Oakland, Mississippi

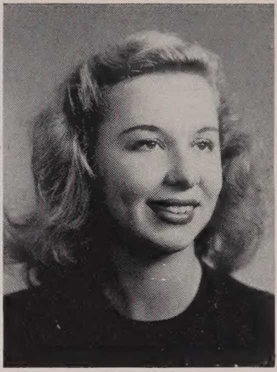
Jean Covell
Junior
Holland, Michigan



Jean Cowden
Junior
Lewisburg, Tennessee



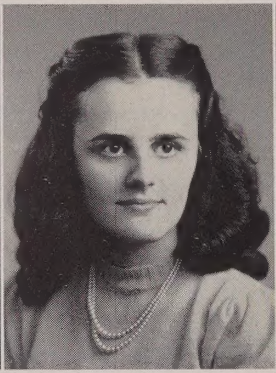
Mary Jean Dunlap
Junior
Shaker Heights, Ohio



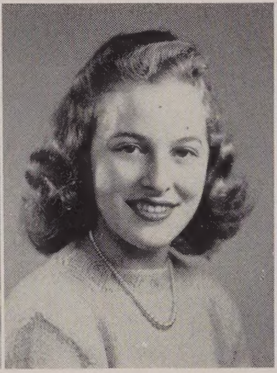
Gloria Goike
Junior
Grosse Pointe, Michigan

Best of
everything
always
"Pete"
H

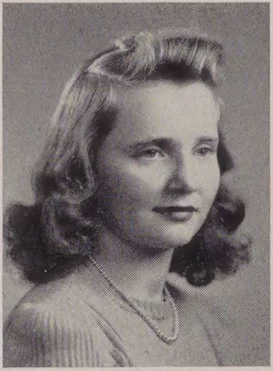
Polly Green
Junior
Gallatin, Tennessee



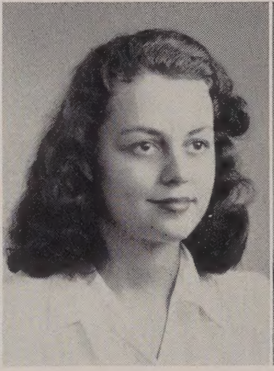
Myrtle Greene
Junior
Slab Fork, West Virginia



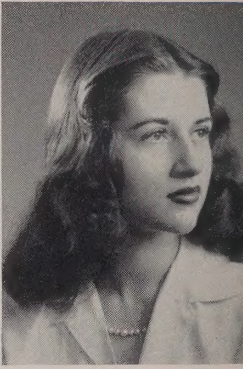
Myra Lee Howard
Junior
Paintsville, Kentucky



Elizabeth Koegel
Junior
Flint, Michigan



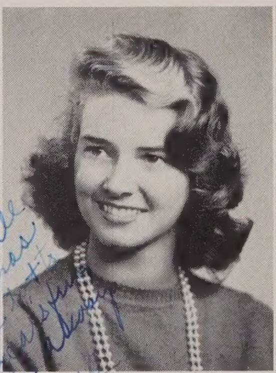
Rosemary Langille
Junior
Leesburg, Florida



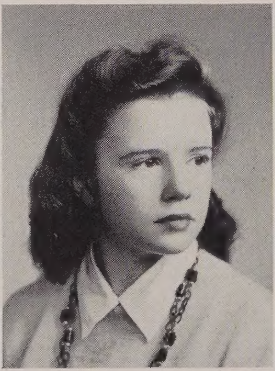
Sidney Jean Lerch
Junior
Delafield, Wisconsin

Beverly Nichols
Junior
Atlanta, Georgia

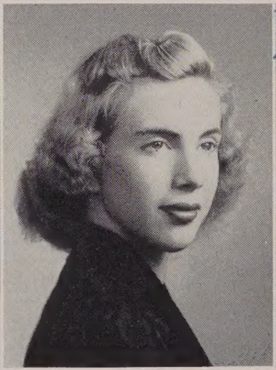
To Betty
one swell
gal who has
made this [illegible]
[illegible]
Bev



Matilda Paty
Junior
Elizabethton, Tennessee

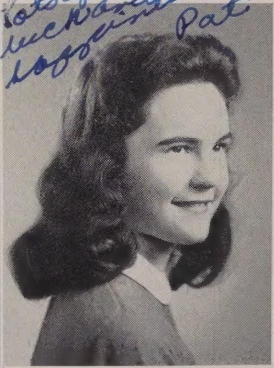


Helen Redmond
Junior
Mars, Pennsylvania



Catherine Robinson
Junior
Louisville, Kentucky

Lots of
luck and
happiness
Pat

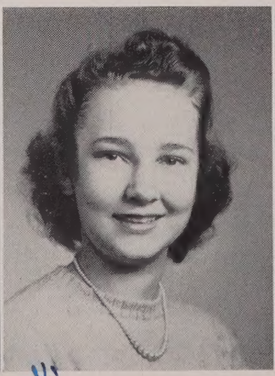


Patricia Story
Junior
Asheboro, N. Carolina

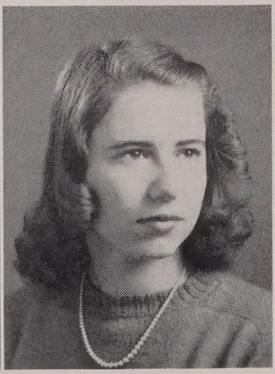
Jean Tyson
Junior
Birmingham, Michigan

Doris Wilson
Junior
Youngstown, Ohio

Dear Betty
Sincere best
wishes for
your future.
Doris

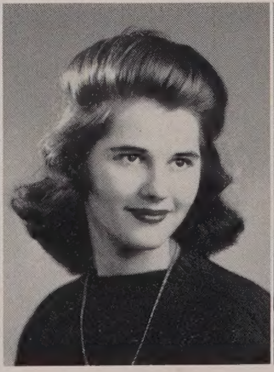


Nancy Wilson
Junior
Osceola, Arkansas



Edith Woods
Junior
Knoxville, Tennessee

Patsy Wunsch
Junior
Grosse Pointe, Michigan



Marilyn Zink
Junior
Lafayette, Indiana

Doris Dusenberry
Sophomore
Summit, New Jersey

ond year—on the Co-operative Council. Besides being publicity chairman of the Hoofprints Club, she is treasurer of the Paint and Palette Club.

Betty Jane Foil is both secretary and treasurer. She has proved to be a very efficient secretary and has taken charge of all our financial dealings. Matilda Paty is our social chairman.

The old girls made with pleasure the announcement of Mouse Night (Rat Week on a smaller scale). Since this was something new, we wondered just what was in store for us as we gathered at the Hoofprints Clubhouse.

Hilarious fun was had by all as the new girls humbled themselves before the old girls. Even the bursting of the steam pipes, which nearly flooded the place, didn't interrupt our evening. The party ended with delightful refreshments.

Then came the time for our traditional event of the year—the Academy banquet, which was held at the Hotel General Shelby on December 8. Dodie Nichols and her committee carried out a very beautiful decorating theme in keeping with the Christmas season. Ann Woollard was in charge of the menu, and Anne Bludworth handled the finances.

A very gracious word of welcome was given by Mary Elizabeth Lloyd to the girls and their special guests: Dr. and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Baskervill, Dean and Mrs. Metts, Miss Wilkerson, Miss Gregg, Miss Mast, Miss Craddock, Miss Claiborne, and Miss Milbrandt.

After a delicious dinner, with dancing between courses, we went to the Paramount to see "The Birth of the Blues." Reports from everyone were that the entire affair was a tremendous success.

With eager anticipation we awaited the time for another big social event—the Academy dance. At last March 14 arrived, and the gala affair was under way. The gymnasium was transformed into a circus by the decorating committee, headed by Dodie Nichols. Here the Sullins girls and their guests danced to the rhythm of Marion Mercer and his orchestra.

Above (left to right): Covell, Koegel, Tyson, Berry, Mark, Dunlap, Iglow, Langille, Ferris.

We all enjoyed the Academy banquet.

Below (left to right): Mossbarger, Carpenter, Weatherly, J. Nichols, Greene, Goike, Koegel, O. R. Wheeler, Woollard, Langille.

In March, we edited the **Reflector.**

Patricia Walker
Junior
Evanston, Illinois

Eleanor Weaver
Junior
Perkasie, Pennsylvania

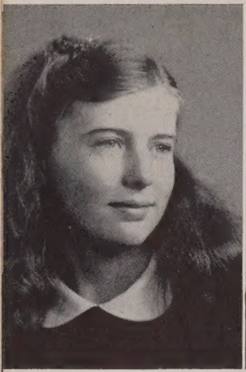
Shirley Ferris
Sophomore
Chevy Chase, Maryland

Marguerite Heech
Sophomore
Rochester, New York

Here's to the [illegible] gal.
Dot.

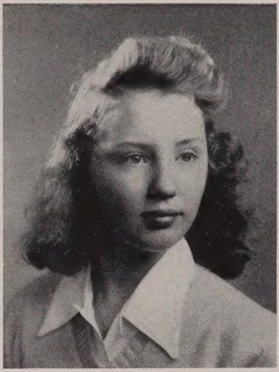
Dear Betty
Here's wishing
you all the
luck in the
world. I wish
there were more
time to become
better acquainted
Kitty

Best of luck and
wishes to you always.
Love
Mickey

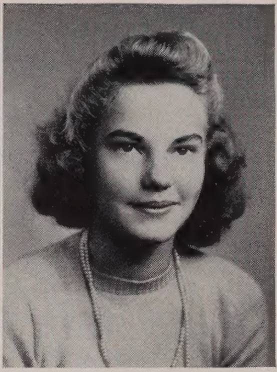


Louise Jenkins
Sophomore
Camaguey, Cuba

Mary Mark
Sophomore
Washington, D. C.

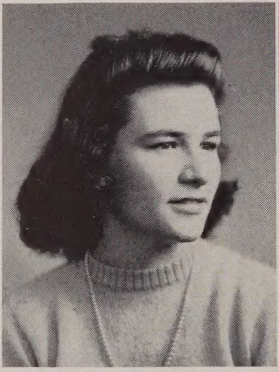


Jane Lou Raftry
Sophomore
Niles, Ohio



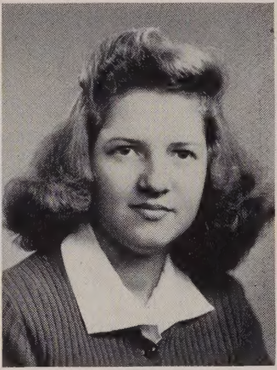
Elizabeth Reynolds
Sophomore
Princeton, West Virginia

Anne Wagner
Sophomore
Dunleith, Mississippi



Mildred Ann Woollard
Sophomore
West Memphis, Arkansas

Lorabeth Franklin
Freshman
Lakewood, Ohio



Louise Pardue
Special
San Antonio, Texas

Helen Redmond and her committee sent out the invitations. Rosemary Langille and her committee were successful in selling almost every student a ticket. Marguerite Heech, dressed as ringmaster, sold tickets at the door. Sidney Jean Lerch was chairman of the Floor Committee, and many others of the "see-that-they-don't-get-stuck" committee assisted her. Through the cooperation of all the committees, the dance was a huge success.

Although the Academy girls have their own classrooms and their teachers, they also take an active part in the different departments of college work and in all extra-curricular activities.

Aware of the present war crisis, the girls have cooperated wholeheartedly with the Defense Program. They have purchased many defense stamps and have knitted busily away on sweaters. Rosemary Langille and Jean Lerch represented the Academy on the Sullins Defense Council.

Realizing that many other things besides studying go on at Sullins, the Academy girls turned out for many of the sports. This year, as always, school spirit was "long" in the Academy. Of all the sports engaged in by the girls, basket-ball was in the forefront. Mary Mark as captain and Rosemary Langille as manager took charge of the team, choosing the line-ups and making substitutions.

Every year, the Academy takes over the **Reflector** for one issue. As Academy reporter, Mary Carpenter did such a splendid job throughout the year that we made her editor of our issue. She wrote the editorials and the headlines as well as other stories. Dot Mossbarger was assistant editor.

Luise Roese's prophecy found us in many parts of the country engaging in some of the most unbelievable professions and occupations imaginable. Dodie Nichols' artistic sketches portraying individuals seen about the campus were a source of great fun.

Isabel Wolff bequeathed our outstanding—and some that are not so outstanding—possessions and characteristics to our underclassmen. As poetry editor, Jean Cowden displayed unusual talent; Dorothy Woods kept us informed of our Villagers.

With the helpful assistance of Miss Mast, our publication came out just before the Spring vacation. The issue, which represented the combined work of all the Academy students, was a source of great fun and pleasure for all those compiling it.

With the coming of warm, sunny spring days came plans for many picnics. The girls could be seen darting off hither and yon with the appetites of true Sullins girls. The Seniors planned a picnic all their own.

With Commencement and Baccalaureate so close at hand, we have a deepened appreciation of all the friendships, loyalties, and responsibilities that we have shared.

And now a perfect end to a perfect year has come with that event which will mean so much to us—Graduation!

—Dorothy Mossbarger

The Juniors

Though the members of the Junior Class, like all first-year students, have had a great many adjustments to make, they have entered into the spirit of Sullins life and have played an active part in all the college activities.

As they approach the end of their first year of college, they are turning with eager faces to the possibilities that lie ahead of them next year—as Seniors!

We, the Class of '42, wish for them the fulfilment of all their dreams and desires. We are only sorry that we shall not be here to share next year with them.

Left to Right: Ingle, Earthman, Medearis, Cannon.
The Junior Class officers meet to make plans for the year.

The Juniors

We'd all heard so much about Sullins-on-the-hill, and now we were going to see it! As we hurried off the train, the old girls ran laughing and crying into the arms of their last year's chums, while we newcomers stood rather forlornly and enviously by.

But then came a rush of activity—the King College freshmen ran over to distribute their football schedules; WOPI, Bristol's radio station men, were there to interview us. We said a few words over the mike, bewildered, holding a pass to the show and wearing a red rose in the lapel of our suits as tokens of appreciation and welcome. Well, this was more like it.

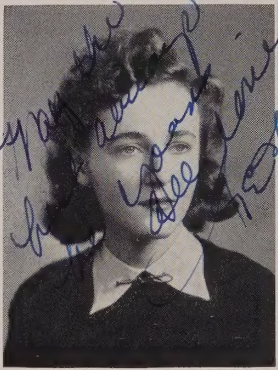
Then there's the story of a certain Junior who, seeing young Mr. Howard and thinking he was an assistant, asked him to carry her bags to the cab. Imagine her chagrin later when she walked into speech class and saw the teacher!

We were whirled up to the big white stone steps of Sullins, where we were greeted by Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Cuniff. They gave us the numbers of our rooms, and up the stairs we went with Seniors as guides.

And remember the way you and your new roommate looked at each other? Then she smiled, and you smiled, and all was fine. North, South, East, and West roomed together in almost perfect harmony, the only disputes being about accents and "you-all."

Then came settling-down week. King's and the dime stores were raided to find the individualistic touches which are so evident in Sullins College girls' rooms. Shall we ever forget Olive Lockart's collection of masques hanging from the molding, or Jeff's and Jean's screen with one of the biggest collections of photographs we've seen in a long while?

In this same week there was a "get-acquainted" party at the Hut. Four of the Seniors entertained us with a daffy dance and song. Adnia Rice gave one of her famous readings that had us roaring with laughter. There were free music and refreshments. This introduction to the Hut made it one of our most popular haunts throughout the year.



To my [illegible]
best roommate
[illegible]
all love,
[illegible]

Elizabeth Barnett
Wytheville, Virginia

Virginia Barr
Toledo, Ohio

Dorothy Bloom
Columbia, S. Carolina

Frances Blythe
Atlanta, Georgia

Dear Betty,
Here's to a swell
gal, Gee, it's been
more fun knowing
you. I wish you
all the luck in the
world next year
at dear old Sullins
Always remember
Cha-cha

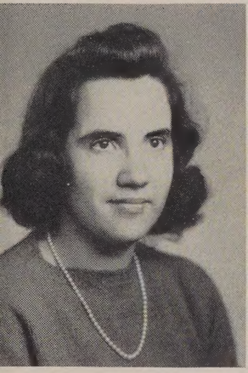
Best of everything
to a cute
little gal—
Be

Marian V. Abram
Shawnee, Ohio

Dorothy Adelsperger
Grosse Pointe, Michigan

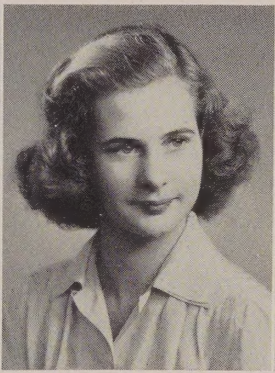
Gloria Aertker
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Beverly Alexander
Minneapolis, Minnesota


Helen Anderson
St. Paul, Minnesota

Kitty Arnold
Palm Beach, Florida

Jean Marie Bader
Canton, Ohio


Betty Baker
Burlington, N. Carolina

Mary Lou Baker
Zanesville, Ohio

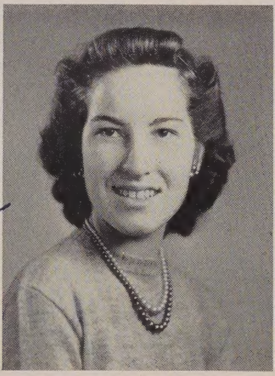
Dorothy Ball
Bristol, Virginia

Dear Betty
It sure has been
swell knowing
you. See you
next year—
Love

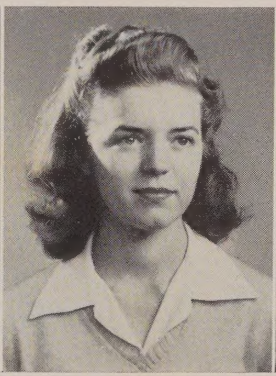
Mary F. Bean
Ozona, Texas

Cha-Cha

Charlotte Beckman
San Antonio, Texas


Marylyn Bennett
Ft. Amador, Canal Zone,
Panama

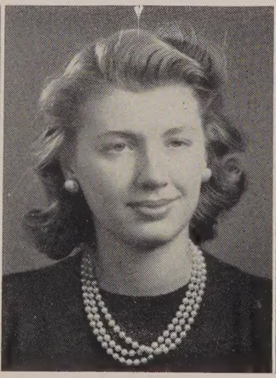
Betty Bibb
Bristol, Virginia


Jean Bibb
Bristol, Virginia

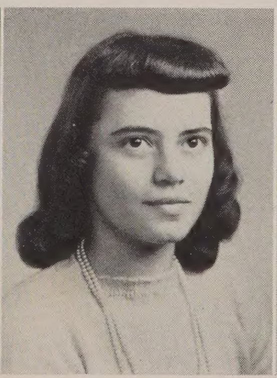
Roma Blau
New York, New York

Jacqueline Bond
Gate City, Virginia

Dorothy Mae Bowden
Alliance, Ohio

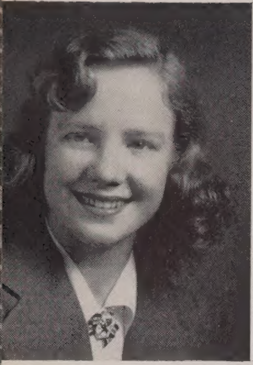

Irene Bowman
Nutley, New Jersey

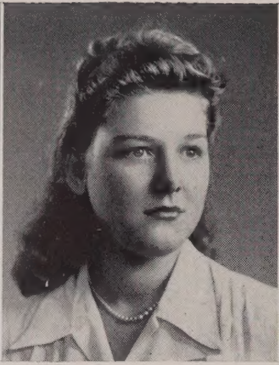
Julia Braddock
Bristol, Tennessee

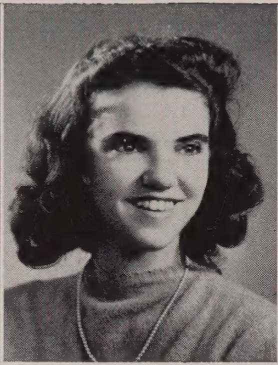

Willynn Brooks
Wharton, Texas

Rose Brookshire
Meridian, Mississippi

Betty
You are a
swell girl! Sorry
we couldn't have
met sooner.
Love
Jackie


Carolyn Brown
Greenville, S. Carolina


Earnestine Brown
Prestonsburg, Kentucky


Nina Brown
Houston, Texas

Jacqueline Bundick
Onley, Virginia

Lots of luck to a
swell kid.
"Jacquie"

Here we are at May Day
and the end of a perfect year
Loads of love
Eba

The best of
luck to you,
Betty — Dot

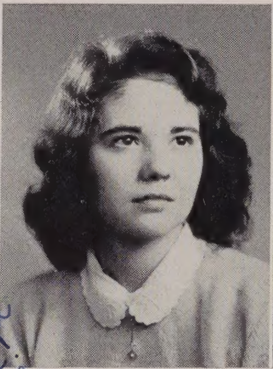
Mary Patricia Burgess
Joplin, Missouri

Lots of luck to
Betty. Hope
[illegible]
Martha

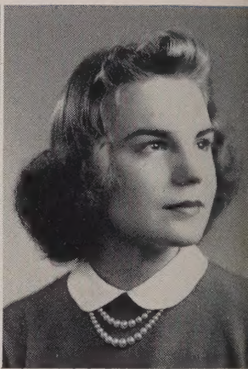
Martha Bushby
Bloomfield, New Jersey

Eula Winn Callaway
Covington, Georgia

Betty:
Lots of
luck always!
It's been
swell
knowin
ya!
Love
Eula


Virginia Calvin
Decatur, Alabama

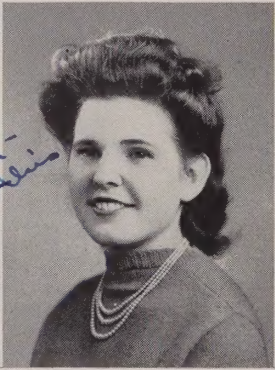
Joy Camp
Laredo, Texas


Eba Cannon
Murfreesboro, Tennessee

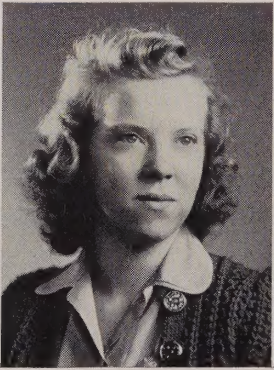
Good luck and
happiness always
"Barney"

"Hi" pal —
It's been swell knowin
you.
"Kat"

Katherine Cardell
Orlando, Florida


Helen Louise Carico
Abingdon, Virginia

Ramonda Carroll
Enid, Oklahoma


Catherine Carson
Bristol, Tennessee

Anise Chason
Atlanta, Georgia

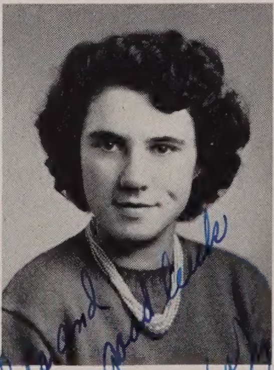
Betty J. Cissel
Silver Spring, Marylan

Patsy Cole
Okmulgee, Oklahoma

It has been
mighty grand
knowing Betty.
The best
luck. Patsy

Virginia Cole
Ridgewood, New Jersey

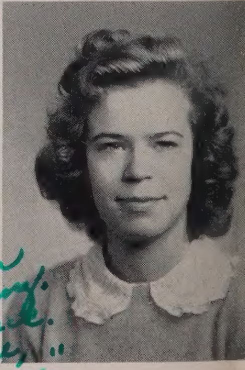
Phyllis A. Colescott
Atlanta, Georgia


Dorothy L. Coons
Lexington, Kentucky

Lots and
lots of good luck
always. Love,
Dorothy

Margaret A. Corbitt
Geneva, Nebraska

Mickey,
It's been
grand knowing.
Good luck.
Love,
"Mac"


Mary Jane Cox
Lexington, Kentucky

On Lake Day we were introduced to Lake Sycamore and Camp Sequoya. A whole afternoon to while away winning a baseball game from the Seniors and losing one to the Faculty! Some of the braver souls went swimming, while others canoed or rode horseback or just relaxed.

Soon we elected Jeff Ingle as president, Jane Medearis as vice-president, George Earthman as secretary, and Eba Cannon as treasurer. Every one of them did a wonderful job all year.

We had been looking forward to our first dance of the year but when it arrived on October 11, the **Sampler** staff, sponsors of the affair, had to help us all get used to the girl-break system.

Do you remember how strange it all seemed at first when we stood around trying to get up enough courage to break on that Sigma Chi from Kentucky? But after we got used to it, we found that it did have its advantages. We **could** dance with that darling blond if we wanted to!

Best of luck and stuff always Betty Pat

Then came the day when the members of the Rotary Club and other civic clubs rolled up to the front door of the school. We all drove up to Hungry Mother Park for a wonderful picnic.

At "Rat Graduation," we became full-fledged Juniors.

The shining blue lake, the slippery pine needles, the gorgeous Virginia scenery, the baseball game, the yummy supper of barbecued meats, potato salad, rolls, pickles, coffee, ice cream—all made the picnic a day to remember.

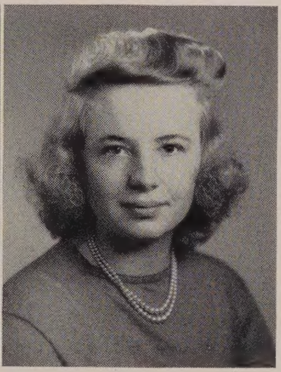
The week that we Juniors had been hoping the Seniors would forget finally rolled around—Recognition Week. Discarding all semblance of womanly beauty, we dressed in white shoes, with a black stocking for the left leg and a white stocking for the right leg, and dark skirts; then we tacked huge name cards with big blue safety pins on the front and the back of our white shirts.

Tuesday night, a woebegone crowd, minus hair curl and make-up, assembled in the gym before a long line of Seniors. Obediently we recited our home-made poems, the fourth stanza of the Alma Mater, and knelt on the floor to "wipe the smiles off" our faces.

All the rest of that week we were "requested" to go to the Senior Wing to do the bidding of our superiors. We sang the laundry list; we sounded like toothpaste oozing from a tube; we cleaned bureau drawers; we got up at the unheard-of hour of six to be over in time to wake some Senior at quarter of seven. We closed the windows for her, turned on the radio, and, when milady had arisen, we made up the bed.

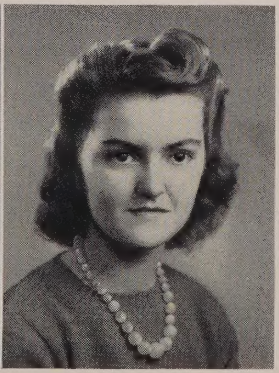
We all had great fun, however, and we became much better acquainted with the Seniors—to say the

Patricia Clark
Grand Rapids, Michigan



Lena Clarke
Denver, Colorado

Beatrice Crigger
Louisville, Kentucky



Jane Croasdale
Hinsdale, Illinois

To a grand girl — always and your "Rat" — Beattie

Our banquet went over successfully.

least. Our "graduation" took place on the last night of the week. Dressed in full "Rat" clothes, we filed slowly up on the big stage wearing home-made mortar-boards. At some of the more wicked little Rats made their appearance, they were asked for speeches. Miss Brookshire, Miss Meadows, Miss Worrell, and Miss Howser made short but sweet talks on "Why" or "Nothing." The Senior president graciously presented us with diplomas reading "Welcome, Junior, to our happy home."

Our Junior-Senior Banquet went over successfully. Both the Crystal Ballroom and the Parisienne Room of the Hotel Bristol were decorated with fragile silver trees with red ornaments. The candlelight gleamed on the silverware and was rivaled only by the sparkling talk of our after-dinner speaker, Reverend Paul Worley of Marion.

Halloween was marked by a special dinner and an exciting Hut party. Everyone dressed as crazily as she possibly could. Martha Meadows, with a chorus of Cuniff Cunivers, gave us a soul-rending rendition of "Strange Fruit". Jean Roberts played her accordion; Marilyn Bennett sang and played for us some Spanish songs; that inimitable Adnia, flaunting a blue evening gown and ostrich feathers, gave an impersonation of a great opera singer.

Cakes were raffled off, and a hillbilly band and square dance caller imported from the Tennessee hills played for us. Gloria Weathers and Charlotte Vroom won the door prizes—pumpkin jack-o-lanterns.

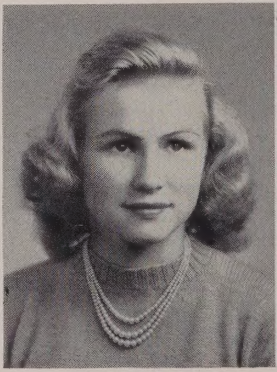
Thanksgiving saw most of us here at Sullins enjoying the turkey dinner, the extra permissions for both town and date rules. Some of us, however, dashed home or visited friends in the nearby vicinity.

November twenty-eighth was a great day for the Army-Navy attenders. Forty-seven of our girls left for Philadelphia amidst the hustle and bustle of goodbyes. From all we hear, the trip was a howling success—ask the conductor. The girls sang songs all the way up in our special car.

At the game they were thrilled by the exhibition put on by the Middies, and by the spectacular reverse play by the Army. Sue Pierce and Beatie Crigger lustily acclaimed their devotion to Army, but were almost drowned out by staunch Navy supporters. During the remainder of the time, some of the Sullinsites ran over to Princeton.

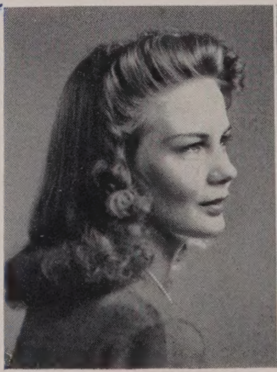
The chaperons were biting their fingernails when Sally Faubion and Lauragene Wright arrived just in time for the train's departure. Martha Sanford and some of her friends found a lunch hour to get acquainted with the automat. We heard all the news of that trip for weeks afterward.

Christmas season arrived with the singing of carols, and the decorating of the doorway with the greens and a big red bow. Each suite of girls



Jean Dunbar
Kirksville, Missouri

George Earthman
Murfreesboro, Tennessee



Ann Fincannon
Jacksonville, Florida

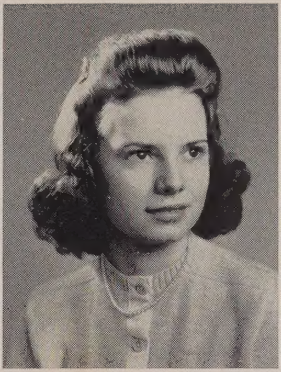
Eva Foster
Ft. Smith, Arkansas

It's been grand knowing
you, Mickey. Here's
hoping we meet again -
Ann

Hey Bettie.
it has been swell knowing you this year – hope to know you better next year – keep sweet as you are.
Love
Helen

Betty I wish you all the luck in the world.

Jennie L. Crockett
Wytheville, Virginia


Anne Crossette
San Antonio, Texas

Rose Marie Crumley
Bristol, Virginia

Dorothy Dallas
Elkins Park, Penn.

Hasn't this been a swell year away at school! The best of luck always,
Jean

Gwenn Davidson
Hinsdale, Illinois

Jean Dawson
Orlando, Florida

Helen deGruchy
Arlington, Virginia

JoAnne Dorman
Atlanta, Georgia

Barbara Drummond
Detroit, Michigan

Betty Jane Dumaree
Bastrop, Louisiana

Loads of luck to a grand girl. Remember Jr. Banquet
Love
B.J.

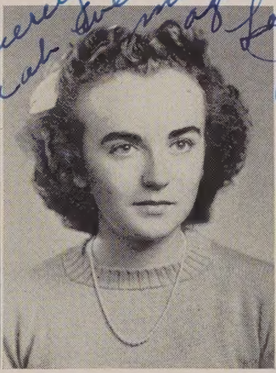
The fourth floor has never been complete since you left. I've missed you and I sincerely hope that we will meet again.
Love
Jeanne

Bettie – Luck – Lots of Be as sweet & stay Connie.

Betty June Edmiston
East St. Louis, Illinois

Celeste Edwards
Norfolk, Virginia

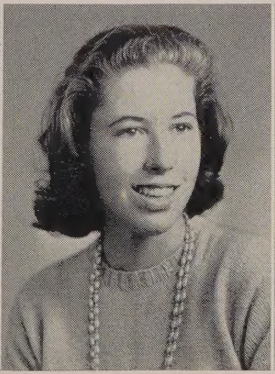
Jeanne Fornoff
Bloomfield, New Jersey


Sally Faubion
Kansas City, Missouri

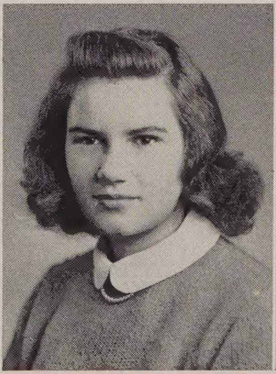
Ruth Feldman
Norristown, Penn.

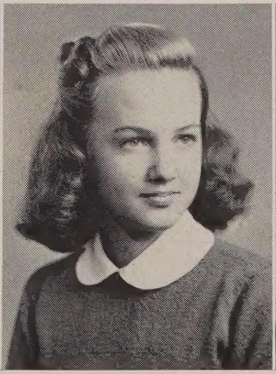
Mary Ann Ferguson
Kenova, West Virginia

Betty F. Freed
Reading, Pennsylvania


Constance Freeman
Norfolk, Virginia

Betty L. Frey
Orlando, Florida


Nancy Frick
Wynnewood, Penn.


Mary Jo Frissell
Burlington, N. Carolina

Rosemund Gemmell
Bristol, Virginia

Dear Mickey,
You've really made the [illegible] a nice place to live!
Good luck!
[illegible]

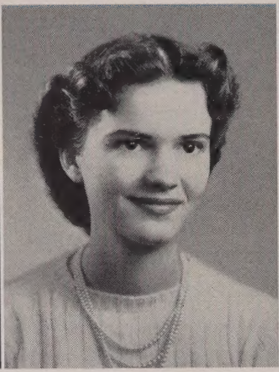
Betty – Here's hoping you have all the luck in the world – Jo

[illegible] been great knowing you and lots of luck [illegible]
Love
"Judy"

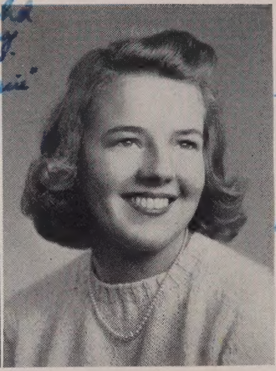
Dear Betty - Thanks so much for all the oranges. This year was wonderful and I enjoyed knowing you.
"Rosie"

Hi there Betty.
You sure are a swell girl and its been nice knowing you.
Good luck in all you do.
a little friend
Sho.

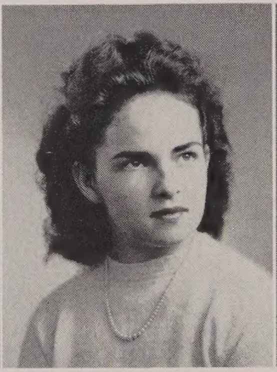
Judith Gibson
Verbena, Alabama

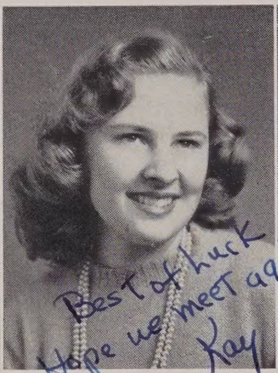

Geraldine Gilliland
Laredo, Texas

Rosemary Gooch
Joplin, Missouri


Elizabeth Goslee
Georgetown, Delaware

Janet Gray
Millville, New Jersey


Joyce Griffith
Danville, Virginia

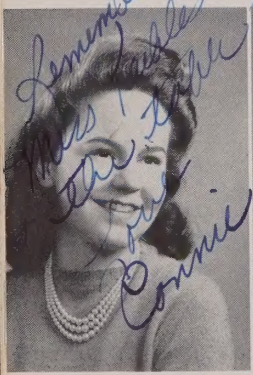

Best of luck
Hope we meet again,
Kay

Kathryn Gripp
Rockford, Illinois

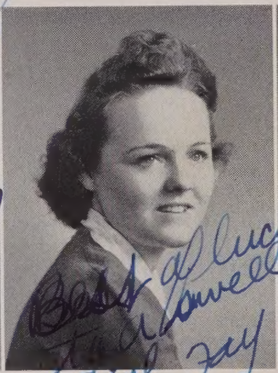
Marjorie Gross
Atlanta, Georgia

Julia Halcomb
Franklin, Kentucky

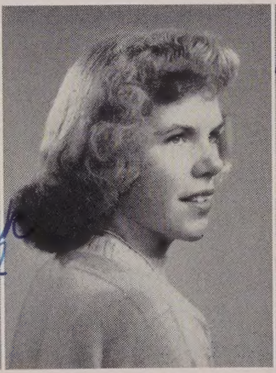
Valerie Hall
Abingdon, Virginia


Remember Miss [illegible] table
Love
Connie

Constance Hamilton
Belleville, New Jersey

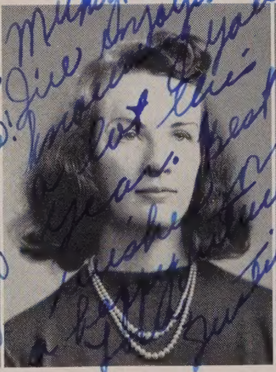

Best of luck to a swell [illegible]
Love Fay

Fay Ellen Hammond
Wichita Falls, Texas


Sally Handyside
Bedford, Ohio

Mickey:
You're a swell kid! I've enjoyed knowing you and [illegible] White [illegible] some! [illegible] good!
Love!
Kathryn

Kathryn Harbison
Asheville, N. Carolina

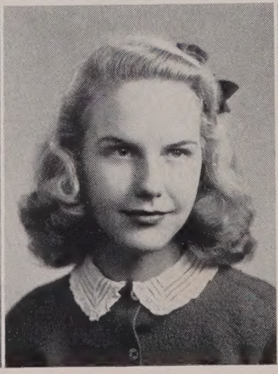

Mickey:
I've enjoyed knowing you a lot this year. Best wishes for a [illegible] future.
Justine

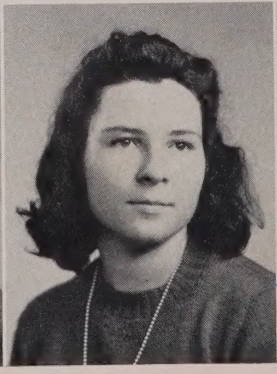
Justine Harkins
Arlington, Virginia

Betty Fay Harkless
Kansas City, Missour

Mary Hartman
Camden, Delaware

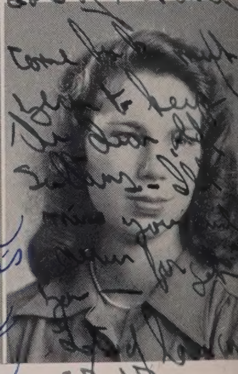
Mildred Hatchett
Harrodsburg, Kentucky


Cleo Patricia Hausman
Austin, Texas


Virginia Hawley
San Pedro, California

Betty dear:
[illegible] classes were fun this year [illegible] I was there
Good luck
Nancy

Ann Hendricks
Philadelphia, Penn.


[illegible]
Come [illegible]
[illegible]
Love
Anne

Anne Laura Hime
West Palm Beach, Fl

adopted a poor child for a night, clothed him, and gave him toys. Santa Claus distributed their gifts from the stage while more than one child gazed wonder-eyed at the huge dazzling Christmas tree.

The Black and White Ball, with all the splendor of a New York silhouetted background, made the exciting days before the holidays even more interesting. The VMI Commanders supplied the music. More than a few girls met their Sunday afternoon dates at this affair.

Holidays over—chatter, chatter for weeks afterward of things done and places seen. This time at the station we were more assured. With an air of complete "belongingness" we once again climbed the stairway to our rooms. Here a complete renovation had to be made. New curtains were hung, and once again we showed our ingenuity by adding bits of home-like and yet collegiate touches.

Our semi-monthly publication, **"The Reflector"** headed by Dot Torie from Camp Shelby, Mississippi, told us all the news of the day. Mr. Howard conducting his radio group was in full swing. In addition to news programs, several original plays were scheduled.

That unforgettable
speech class. Riz)
and stone
Evie.

Evelyn Harrison
Arlington, Virginia

Betty Harrop
Bristol, Tennessee

Yvonne Houser
Beaumont, Texas

Dorothy Howard
Shaker Heights, Ohio

Left to Right: P. Howell, Dunbar, Bader.
Center: Their "Christmas Child."
Our Christmas children liked their gifts.

Mrs. Martin was planning more teas for us. More student recitals were in the offing, more concerts featuring the best in musical entertainment, including Josef Hofmann and the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra.

Semester exams were on us almost before we realized it. Mr. Harrison saw many a light flash on at four-thirty for an intensive review before the big test.

But the harried look on many students' faces disappeared when we attended the Skirt-and-Sweater Hop given by the Day Students the following Saturday night. We danced to the music of Tommy Dorsey, Glenn Miller, Jan Savitt, and Harry James. (All on the nickelodeon, of course.)

Second semester brought five new classmates: Laura Wyatt-Brown from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, Jackie Prouty from Oak Park, Illinois, Kaye Higgins from Cleveland, Ohio, Marian Rohr from Charleston, West Virginia, and Jane McCall from Leitchville, Kentucky.

February thirteenth rolled around, and with it came the magnificent Mardi Gras spectacle. Blonde, honey-complexioned Mary Jo Frissell of Burlington, North Carolina, was our lovely Queen with George Earthman of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, as the handsome, regal King.

The whole theme of the pageant and dance was an "All American Spectacle." Gorgeously arrayed in rich moire taffeta off-the-shoulder gowns with

Mrs. Martin entertained us at a series of teas.

deep V necks were the ladies of the court. Their trim escorts wore full dress white uniforms—white trousers and blue brass-buttoned tops. The plumed bushbys on their heads added pomp and ceremony to the whole proceedings.

The ladies and gentlemen of the court, together with their monarchs, effectively performed the "V for Victory" dance. The recessional, led by pages Betty Baker and Patricia Burgess, was an impressive sight.

The ladies of the court were Jean Bader, Lucy Weston, Gloria Weathers, Jean Walbridge, Mildred Sheffield, Bette Weinert, Jean Bibb, Jean Morgenthaler, Annabelle Snyder, Olive Lockart, Ann Leggett, and Connie Hamilton.

The gentlemen were Dorothy Lee Moore, Charlotte Beckman, Kitty Arnold, Eba Cannon, Eva Foster, Jean Stanton, Alice Hulbert, Rose Marie Crumley, Mary Trussell, Jean Weaver, Ann Fincannon, and Betty Jo Newbanks.

The first part of the pageant was entitled "Preparations for the Ball"; this section displayed a dressing room fantasy in which everything from powder puffs to dancing lipsticks was personified. Will we ever forget Jay's and Margie's eccentric comb-and-brush dance? Or little Amelia as the diminutive letter carrier in "The Two Letters"?

The Mardi Gras Ball the next night, February fourteenth, was a lacy symphony in red and white. Four huge valentines graced the walls of the ballroom, and red and white streamers hung from the ceiling. Stan Alexander and his smooth orchestra played for our dancing. To enter the dance floor we walked through a heart-shaped door. At intermission, we drank punch in the alcove and talked of "Oh, you're from Atlanta . . . . Well, do you know . . . .?"

A highlight of the dance was the Grand March led by the Queen and her tall, handsome father. The members of the court followed, each with an escort of her own choosing. And the orchestra played "Stardust"—a dance just for them!

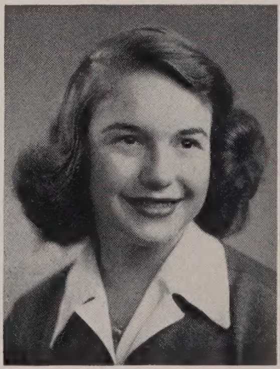
The Mardi Gras pageant and ball could not have been such a great success without the untiring efforts of Miss Guthrie, our sponsor. Miss Bushby and Miss Rogers planned all the dance routines and directed the court procession and the V dance.

Mrs. Hodge and Miss Bunn directed scenery and dance decorations. Mr. Howard obtained those interesting light effects. We Juniors want to thank them all for making our Mardi Gras the success it never could have been without them.

And one word to our president, Jeff Ingle—she's worked hard all year, not only with the Mardi Gras celebration, but with chapel programs, defense

Nancy Jane King
Bristol, Tennessee

Helen Kingdon
Bluefield, West Virginia



Shirley Lemmond
Hickory, North Carolina

Olive Lockart
Houston, Texas

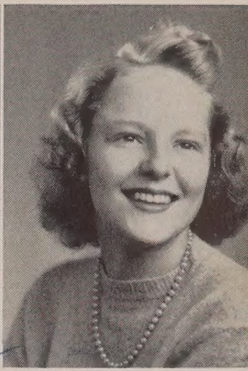
Betty —
Best of
luck to you
always —
Jeff.

Peggy Howell
Seattle, Washington

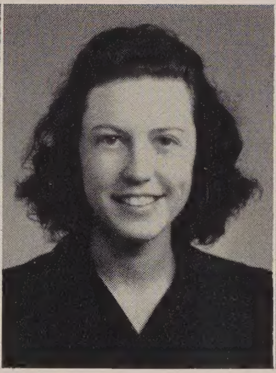
Frances Howser
Lafayette, Tennessee

Loads of luck
Alice

Alice Hulbert
Savannah, Georgia

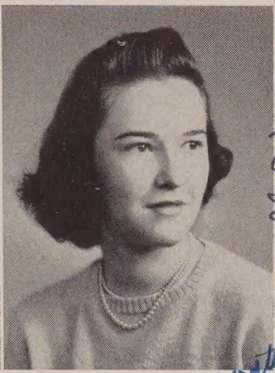

Jeff ingle
Upper Darby, Penn.

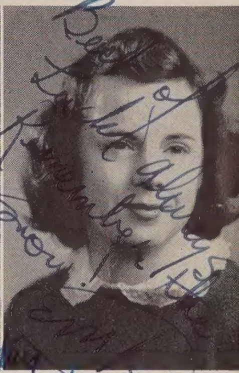
Sara Beth Johnson
Lebanon, Tennessee


Marjorie Johnston
Tunica, Mississippi

Sue Jones
Houston, Texas

Elizabeth Justi
Ardmore, Pennsylvania


Dorothy Killeen
New Orleans, Louisiana


Best of
luck always
Remember
[illegible]
Edythe

Edythe Mae Kincaid
Clinton, Tennessee

To a
grand
traveling companion —
Best of luck
Eloise

Eloise Knapp
Fulton, New York

Betty Jane Lack
Dallas, Texas

Charlotte Lallande
San Juan, Puerto Rico

Mary K. Lattimore
Fort Worth, Texas

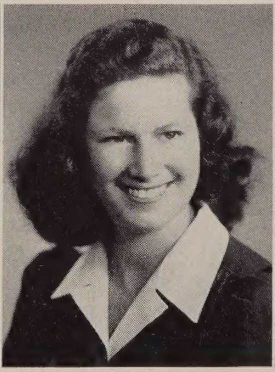
Best of everything
to a wonderful
girl
Love
Ann

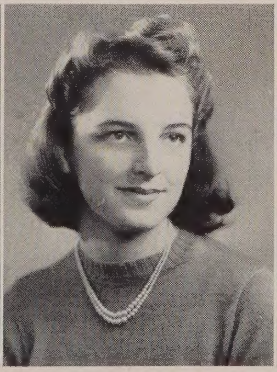
Lucia Lawrence
South Orange, N. J.

Ann Lea Leggett
Laurel, Mississippi

Elizabeth Lococo
Danville, Kentucky

Jacqueline Lord
Pottsville, Pennsylvania


Betty Lutz
Des Moines, Iowa

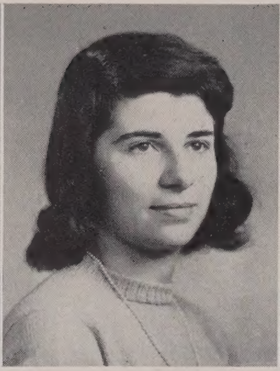

Gladys Lyles
Ocala, Florida

Mary Howard Lynah
Savannah, Georgia

Love &
luck to a
sweet girl - Sally

Sally MacMillan
Paris, Kentucky

Gloria Maginnis
Chicago, Illinois



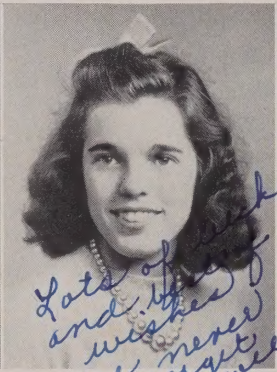
Nanette Magnus
Chicago, Illinois

Mary Jane Maloney
Youngstown, Ohio

Marilyn Marsh
Youngstown, Ohio

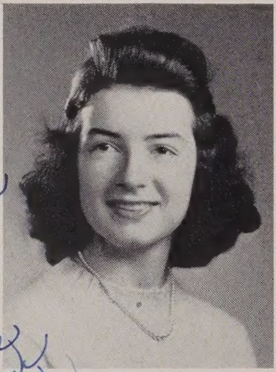
Dear Betty—
Here's wishing
you all the luck in
the world. May every-
thing be a smooch
as May Day.
Gloria

Jane Martin
Hinsdale, Illinois

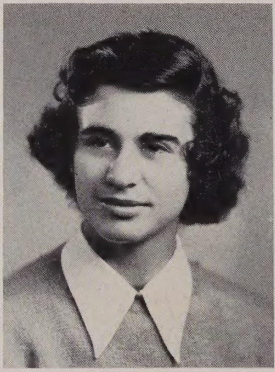


Alyse Matheny
Clarksburg, W. Va.

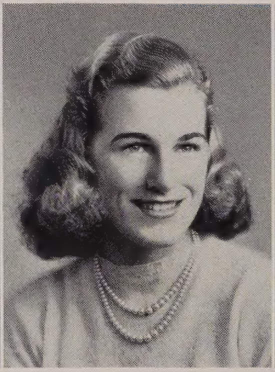
Lots of luck
and happy
wishes!
I'll never
forget you
and those
Florida
oranges
Love
Alyse



Martha Matson
Flint, Michigan



Martha Meadows
Charleston, W. Va.



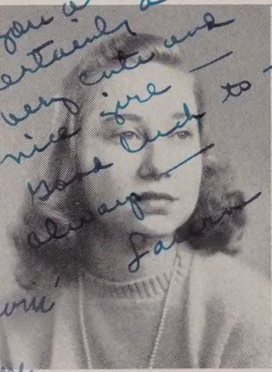
Alice Meakin
Greenville, S. Carolina

Jane Medearis
Fayetteville, Tennessee

Best Wishes
for a [illegible]
Happy [illegible]

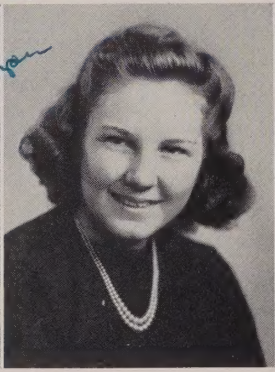
Lucy Mendoza
Franklin, Ohio

Bettie— It's
been swell knowin'
you— [illegible]
forget those class
Best always,
Lucy



Laura Miles
Clarksburg, Maryland

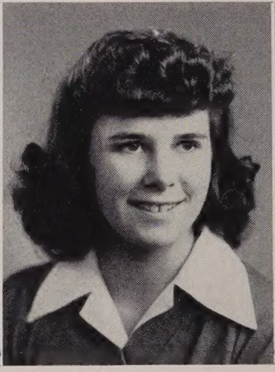
You are
certainly a
very cute and
nice girl—
Good luck to you
always—
Laura



Sara Millar
Marietta, Georgia

Gloria Mitchell
Wilmette, Illinois

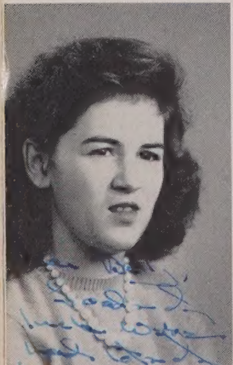
TOP



Martha Money
Paris, Illinois

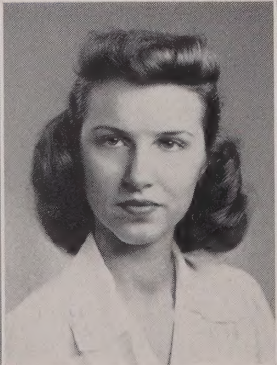
Dorothy L. Moore
Springfield, Tennessee

P.S.
Remember
the
fourth floor!



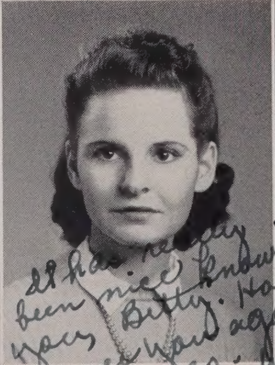
Alva Jane Murray
Wynne, Arkansas

[illegible]



Jeanne McCann
Grosse Pointe, Michigan

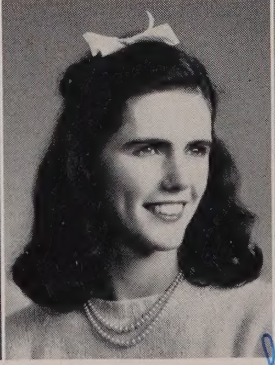
Dear Betty
the best of
everything to
you always,
Jeanne



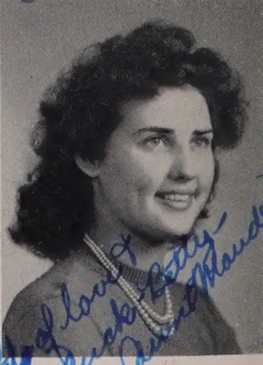
Elinor McCarthy
Oak, Georgia

It has really
been nice knowing
you, Betty. Hope
to see you again
sometimes.
Sincerely,
Elinor
("Flash")

Rita McCarthy
Millville, New Jersey



Annabel McClary
Fort Worth, Texas



Marjorie McClellan
Sidney, Ohio

Lots of love &
good luck Betty
Remember [illegible]
table?
Love
.. Margie

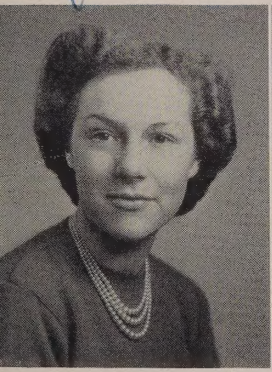
council work, and dance planning. As social chairman she appointed Patsy Cole, with whom she worked on all social affairs. Both girls have worked untiringly, and we want them to know how much we appreciate their interest and fine school spirit.

Something about sports. Rose Brookshire, the captain of our basket-ball team, had a wonderful team behind her. Will we ever stop praising the speedy, efficient work of the forwards: Nancy King, Dottie Howard, and Sara Beth Johnson? When they got going, man! you just couldn't stop them. Guards were Betsy Johnson, Martha Meadows, Elinor McCarthy, and Rose Brookshire. Miss Granberry refereed, Mrs. Smith kept score, and Betsy Johnson managed the team so it ran as smoothly as clockwork.

And what about that clean-cut, well-coordinated swimming team of outs? In the spring meet, Dorothy Howard was the high-point swimmer. Charlotte LaLande won the front crawl. Some of the other swift aqua queens were Norma Jo Robertson, Helen deGruchy, Nancy Frick, Rose Brookshire, Gloria Mitchell, Laura Wyatt-Brown, and Eloise Knapp.

The spring brought out even more girls riding, playing badminton, and trying a hand at archery.

Here's luck always
you're a super person!
Betty



Mary Elizabeth Moore
Norfolk, Virginia

Jean Morgenthaler
Joplin, Missouri

Nancy McGrath
Berkley, Michigan

Eleanor McRae
Corinth, Mississippi

We had a good time at our class teas.

Some of us even went over to the Country Club to try out the greens. Many an afternoon we went walking through the hills back of the school or around Bristol proper. We took snapshots down by the circle, posing by the lovely flowers, and fed the ducks in the pond.

Then we had our tennis and badminton, which every Junior taking badminton entered. The games proved very exciting with that ole birdie flying back and forth so fast we couldn't follow it.

We cannot fail to mention the three-day gymkhana that rounded out our athletic circle. Two Juniors who won in the final heats were Bette Weinert and Gloria Mitchell. Lucy Weston won the run-off of the potato race, and Joy Camp won the doughnut race. Although every one of the girls tried hard, they didn't all win prizes; but every one of the spectators was won over by the good nature of the contestants.

Spring vacation rolled around in April. We scattered for a good time in the old home town or the roomie's abode.

Our Proms—a tea dance in the afternoon, supper on the lawn, and a formal ball at night all made the last part of our Junior year a time to remember.

Junior Week, a week of Senior privileges, pleased us soon after we returned. We had full use of the little kitchen, town permissions every day, late lights. We planned all the chapel programs and, all in all, enjoyed ourselves to the amusement of the Seniors.

Jeff Ingle was master of ceremonies in all the chapel programs. We won't soon forget Mrs. Snodgrass's little red schoolhouse and her impossible pupils. What about that timid little gal, Frannie

The ladies and gentlemen of the Mardi Gras Court entertained us with a "V for Victory" dance.

Sledd—but she did finally get up nerve enough to sing and dance for us.

And teacher's pet, Betty June Edmiston, who recited "In the spring, in the spring" with a prominent lisp, plus pigtails and freckles. And incorrigible Brookie with a multi-plaid shirt that would have made even a backwoodsman shudder. And Rosie Gooch and her sprightly tap dance. And Sue Stillman's elocutionary efforts. And Kay Gripp's drawling "Texas Aggie".

Then we put on other programs—songfests, talent programs, Professor Bubbles' quiz program with double-bubble gum as prizes and a coke as the grand reward, and the Sullins "review" that started the inevitable tears that begin to flow near the end of the school year.

We enjoyed the step singing in the early evening while we looked toward the mountains hovering beyond Bristol, for it made us all seem closer in the last days together. The Daisy Chain ceremony with the Juniors singing "So Long" to the Seniors was an event we shall never forget. And Commencement Day. The cap-and-gowned Seniors walking slowly out of the chapel holding their diplomas as we Juniors stood respectfully and yet sadly by.

We were all excited about going home and seeing John and Suzy. And with Mother and Dad here! But we felt a strange longing to linger a while near this white columned building with the friends we had made during this past year.

Our rooms gave us a blank look of "Where are you going?" but we resolutely turned our backs, squared our shoulders, and went down the stairs, hollow-sounding with emptiness, to our parents waiting at the car.

But none of us will soon forget Brookie's rendition of "Rock It for Me" at the impromptu concert . . . the midnight snacks . . . waterfights . . . the Florida girls out in the snow . . . listening to George Earthman talk . . . the thrill of a birthday dinner . . . when HIS letters came . . . the tantalizing smell of toasted cheese sandwiches . . .

Knitting for the Red Cross . . . the sparkling view of Bristol at night from Sullins' porch . . . the craze for blue jeans . . . the blind dates . . . the dances . . . the novel arrangement of pictures hanging in Kaye Higgins' room . . . fighting over empty coke bottles . . . the special list . . . Sunday afternoon horseback rides . . . letter writing . . . club picnics in the open truck . . . dancing at the Hut . . . getting up for breakfast . . .

Fixing the Christmas box for the poor children . . . learning how to act at girl-break dances . . . the arrival of the Georgia and North Carolina Glee Clubs . . . the almost insurmountable homework tasks that dwindled into nothingness when we got down to them . . . going home a day early at Christmas . . . using Tiger's perfume . . .

Leaving for week-ends at Chapel Hill . . . taking snapshots in midwinter in bathing suits just to show

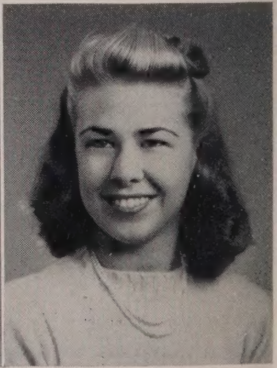
Mickey:
I've enjoyed knowing
you lots so be good!
and I'll see you
Love:
"El"

Elaine Richmond
Nutley, New Jersey

Emma Jean Roberts
Fort Smith, Arkansas

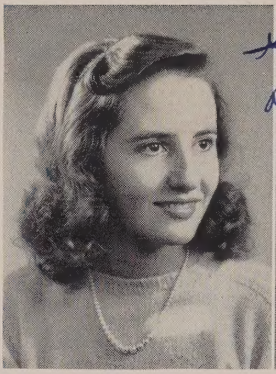
Mickey you
have the brains
and you have
the personality
now I'm giving
you the luck—
Phyl

Phyllis Schulman
White Plains, New York



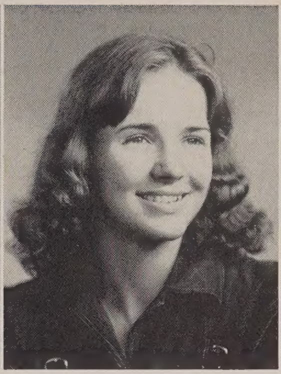
Donna Schultz
West Palm Beach, Fla.

Mickey –
It's really
been sweet knowing
you – Memories of this
year – will always linger.
Sincerely –
"Pritch"

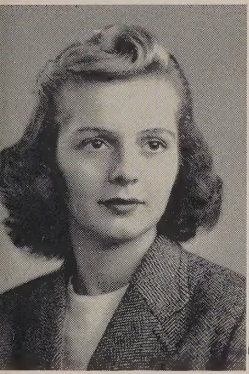

Betty Newbanks
Atlanta, Georgia

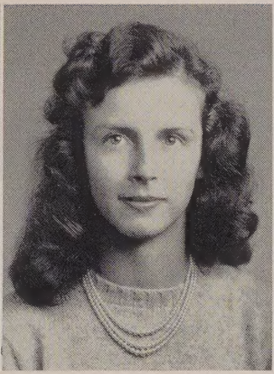
Jeanne Otey
San Antonio, Texas

Good luck
and best wishes —
Jeanne


Dorothy Pedigo
Pearisburg, Virginia

Kathryn Ann Peer
Pine Bluff, Arkansas

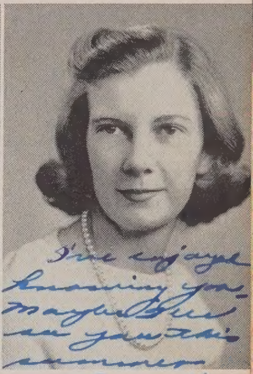

Suzanne Pierce
Winnetka, Illinois


Caroline Poulnot
Charleston, S. Carolina

Betty Jane Price
Miami, Florida

Mildred Jane Pritchett
Louisville, Kentucky

Joan Ray
Indiana, Pennsylvania

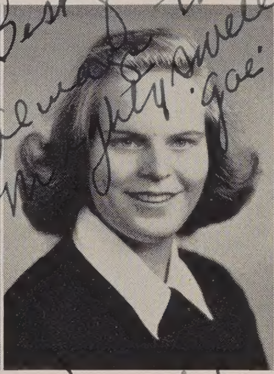

Jacqueline Reynolds
Montgomery, Alabama

I've enjoyed
knowing you –
maybe I'll see
you this
summer –
Jackie

Norma Jo Robertson
Amarillo, Texas

Eloise Rogers
Pikeville, Kentucky

Best of Luck
Always to a
mighty swell 'gal'
Ruble

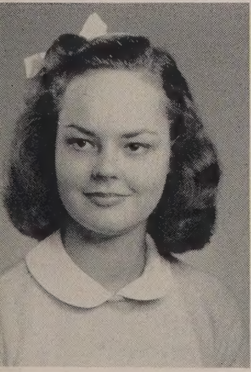

Betty Ruble
Orlando, Florida

Virginia Ruffin
Dallas, Texas

Lots of Luck,
Ginny

Virginia Safley
Lebanon, Tennessee

Martha Ann Sanford
Como, Mississippi


Mary Jo Sears
Troup, Texas

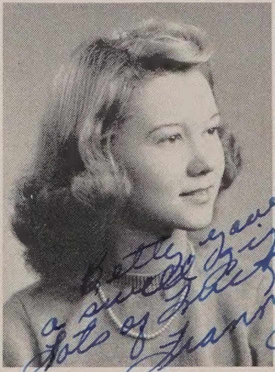
Winnie Bob Shaver
Wynne, Arkansas

Mildred Sheffield
Suffolk, Virginia

Love
Millie

Patricia Slater
Clarksburg, W. Va.

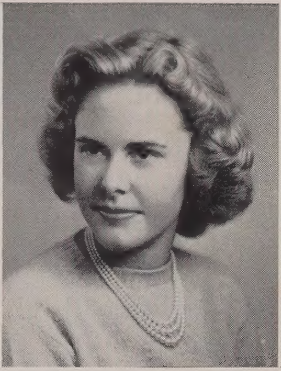
Lots of
success and
happiness –
Patty


Frances Lee Sledd
Muskogee, Oklahoma

Betty you're
a swell girl
Lots of Luck
Frannie

Madora Smith
Wetumpka, Alabama

Annabelle Snyder
Catlettsburg, Kentucky



Dorothy Snyder
Maplewood, New Jersey

Marionette Soward
Pikeville, Kentucky

Lois Spatz
Flint, Michigan

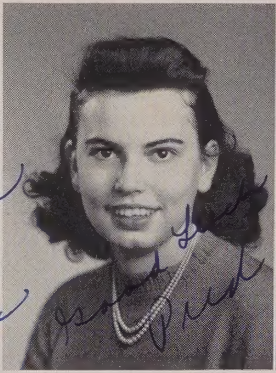
Best wishes.
Duke

Love,
Elaine

Elaine Speckman
Louisville, Kentucky

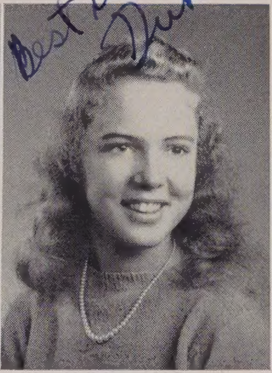
Best to you always —
Love
Jean

Jean Stanton
Atlanta, Georgia



Good Luck
Pearl

Pearl Steele
Scott, Arkansas

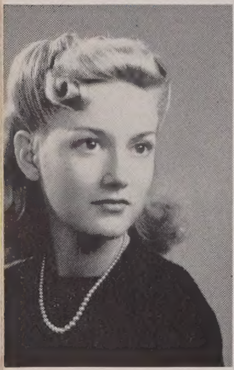


Doris Stewart
Verona, New Jersey

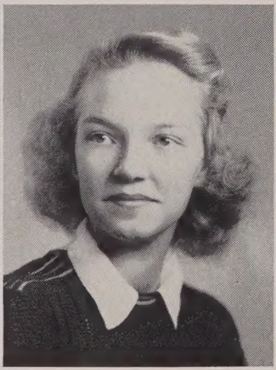
Betty dear,
It has been fun
being in classes
with you. See
you next
year.
Love ya!
Mitzi

Sue Stillman
Great Neck, Long Island,
New York

Jacqueline Stone
Houston, Texas

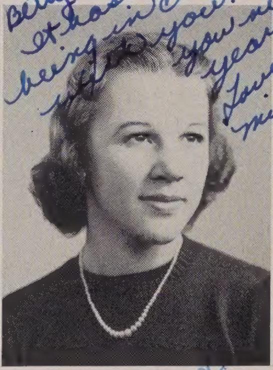


Inez Strother
Grayson, Kentucky

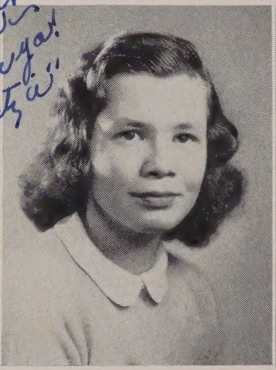


Betty Lou Tauscher
Bristol, Virginia

Barbara Taylor
Dallas, Texas

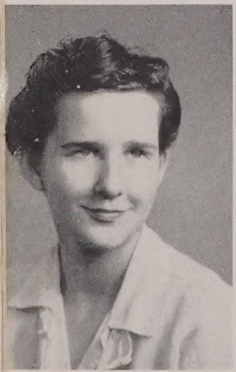


Mary Waples Taylor
Avondale Estates, Ga.

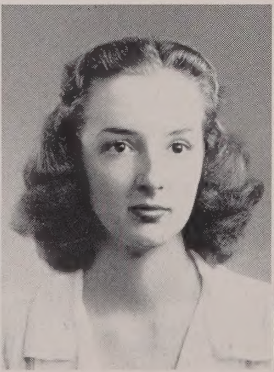


Alice Thomas
Atlanta, Georgia

Audrey Thompson
Hinsdale, Illinois



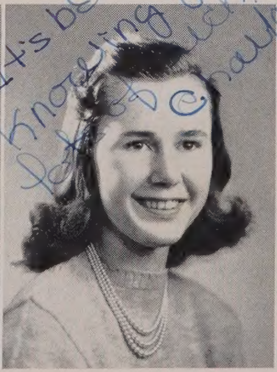
Lucy Townsend
Bristol, Tennessee



Mary Trussell
Athens, Georgia

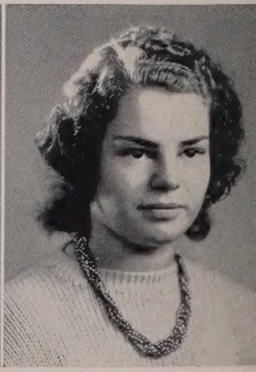
June Turnbaugh
Tulsa, Oklahoma

It's been fun
knowing you.
Best of luck.
Charlotte



Charlotte Vroom
Philadelphia, Penna.

Jean Walbridge
Drexel Hill, Penna.



Patricia Waldock
Sandusky, Ohio

the folks up home . . . borrowing Connie's red coat . . . the hot biscuits and gravy . . .

Saturday-night shows . . . the way the stairs squeak when we try to sneak down to the next floor after lights . . . the nerve-jangling peal of the alarm clock at the unheard-of hour of six . . . Dottie Adelsperger's winter sleeping togs—matching nightgown, nightcap, and booties . . . the time the Texas gals first saw the mountains . . . those weekly gym workouts that left us weak but encouraged "slimming" . . .

Hunting in the library for term-paper material . . . experimenting in making hot soup in the basin . . . wearing those "darling" tank suits that glamorized our figures . . . turning into carpenters and tacking up Venetian blinds . . . those intriguing boxes from home . . . bubble gum . . . serenades across the ramp to our Senior friends . . . that terrific walk up from the stables . . . toasting marshmallows before the open fire at the Hoofprints Club . . . Mr. Harrison and his flashlight . . . bubble baths . . .

Monday lunches in the coffee shop . . . rushing to the opening at the Sterling House . . . saving used stamps for British War Relief . . . looking longingly at the jewelry in the bookstore under the benevolent eye of Mr. Whatley . . . the frenzied look on the botany students' faces when they found they **had** to get out and find six new species of wild flowers . . .

Picking out rooms for next year . . . Sue Stillman's enviable tan . . . those soothing organ recitals . . . the peroxide fad . . . cashing the long-waited-for checks with Mr. Harry . . . suddenly dialing the home-town radio station . . . Monday breakfasts at the Hut . . . piling into the station wagon for a jaunt to the lake . . .

The campus in the spring . . . cleaning bureau drawers and finding articles long thought lost . . . ordering milk shakes from Bassett's . . . the luxury of a church cut . . . the charm of the wishing well . . . the uniform-dotted dances . . . Aunt Maud . . . the day of the scavenger hunt, when the canoe tipped over with Worrell, Suzy, and Mary Louise . . . trying to keep a can opener . . . ears glued to the radio, listening to "Moon River" . . . the hair-cutting fad . . . cokes cooling in the bathtub . . .

Bristol's blood-curdling fire-whistle in the middle of the night . . . the stampede at the Hut when our snapshots come back . . . listening to the shortest program on the air—Fred Waring . . . checking off the days till vacation time . . . Dean Metts's informative talk on Army, Navy, and Marine insignia which we uniform-minded girls flocked to hear . . . aiding China Relief . . . Miss Smith and the famous nose-spray . . . the **Sampler** carnival . . . the interesting programs put on by the Defense Council . . .

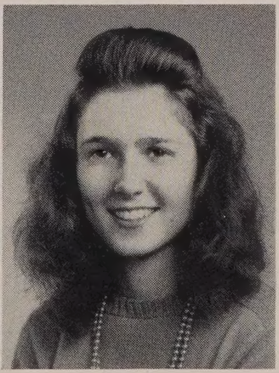
The Mardi Gras Ball was a colorful event.

DOROTHY A. TORIE
SHELBY, MISSISSIPPI

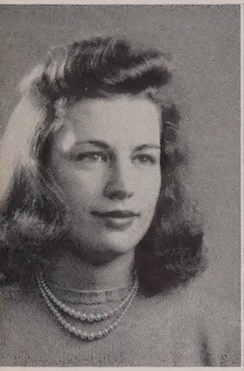
EVELYN THOMPSON
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

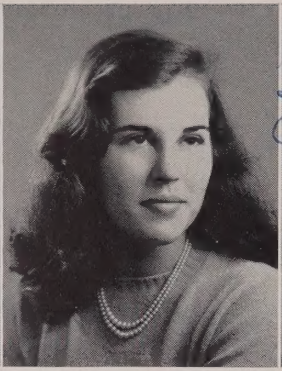
Best luck always —
Evelyn

GLORIA WEATHERS
GREENVILLE, MISSISSIPPI



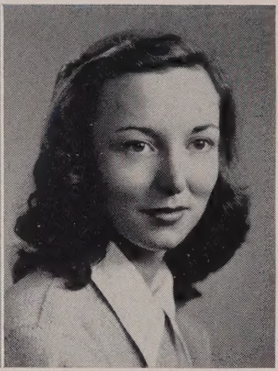
JEAN WEAVER
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA


JOAN WEBER
KINGSTON, NEW YORK


BETTE WEINERT
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

To a sweet Sullins gal. Love Always,

ANNA WEINZWEIG
UXBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS


ANN PATRICIA WENZEL
ROCHESTER, MICHIGAN

LUCY WESTON
ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI

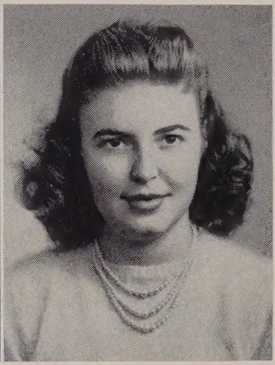
Best of luck —
Vassar

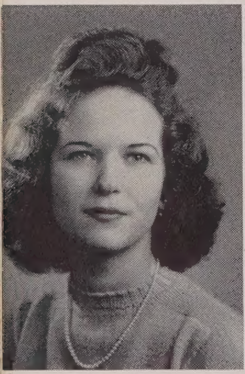
VASSAR WHERRITT
SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

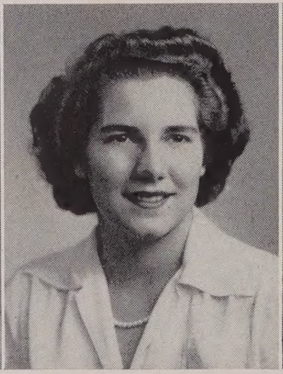
PATRICIA WHITE
SARASOTA, FLORIDA

Lots of luck and best wishes.
Betty

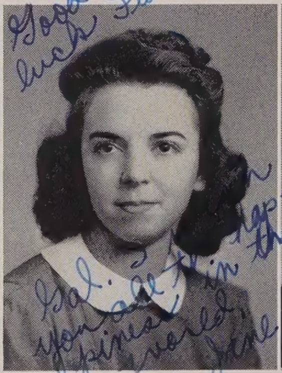
BETTY JANE WILKINSON
BAINBRIDGE, GEORGIA


JESSIE RUTH WILLIAMS
LEBANON, TENNESSEE


MAUDE WILLIAMSON
EASTMAN, GEORGIA

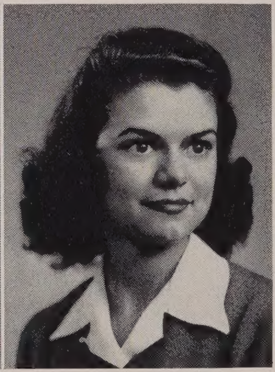

HELEN WORRELL
GROSSE POINTE, MICHIGAN

Good luck Ila.


Gal. I wish you all the happiness in the world.
Jane

JANE WORRILL
LEESBURG, FLORIDA

LAURAGENE WRIGHT
KINGSVILLE, TEXAS


MIRIAM YOUNG
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Sincerely,
"Voi"

Miss Milbrandt's picture-taking and her scrapbook in the Press Room . . . the Susie Snoop column in the **Reflector** . . . Saturday's wash . . . sunbaths on the porch . . . the happy week-ends at the Lake or the Hoofprints Club . . . dragging the laundry down each Saturday at two and stopping at the post-office on the way back . . .

No, we won't forget soon. We're coming back next year to make more friends and have more good times. And we'll be Seniors!

—CONSTANCE HAMILTON

The Seniors

As we Seniors come to the close of our stay at Sullins, we tend more and more to think of the future.

Almost any morning or evening finds some few of us gazing dreamily toward the distant mountains, which symbolize the heights toward which we are striving.

Though we feel deep regret in having to leave behind us the security and protection of Sullins, yet we are happy in the knowledge that we are going out into the world prepared to lead creative and useful lives.

Left to Right: Rice, Ford, Allen, Peck.
We elected our officers early in the fall.

The Seniors

We are approaching the end of our year—our last one at Sullins. No, it hasn't been a perfect year; no year really is. We have had our sorrows as well as our joys, but we have had very good friends to share them with.

Away back in the fall of 1940 (it does seem a long time ago) we swarmed from trains in our very newest suits and were interviewed by Mr. Rogers of WOPI. We were so excited that words practically failed us. Though we didn't know quite what it was all about, within a few days we were beginning to feel entirely at home. We soon discovered that we liked our roommates very much, and it wasn't long before we had a whole host of new friends.

Carolyn Rosson was elected our class president; Ann Feild, vice-president; Mary Lou Arnold, secretary; and Barbara Black, treasurer.

Late in September, we went to our first girl-break dance—the **Sampler** dance. Most of us just stood in the stag lines and looked on for ever so long before we had courage enough to "break."

Then Rat Week. We all survived it; and although we would not admit it then, we were thoroughly convinced that we were having a lot more fun than the Seniors. Not long afterward we put forth our very best efforts to give those dignified Senior friends of ours a banquet which they would all remember.

Even at this early date we began to count the days until Christmas; when the day of departure finally arrived, wild horses couldn't have held us back. Vacation seemed all too short; but, even so, we could hardly wait to return and exchange tales of the wonderful times we had had.

Mardi Gras was our next fete. Margaret Foster made a lovely queen, and Nancy Walker, a regal king. We all had a gay time and then settled down to hard work again.

It seemed no time at all until we were having friends down for proms. Daisy Chain and Commencement crept upon us before we hardly had time to realize it. We were excited and happy to be going home, but we could not keep back the tears when we thought of leaving all our friends.

Then came September 17. We flocked off the trains with squeals of delight when we saw our old friends waiting to greet us.

We elected Adnia Rice class president; Barbara Allen, vice-president; Patricia Peck, secretary; and Lois Ford, treasurer. Emmy Dolfinger was appointed social chairman.

Left to Right: Mrs. Martin, Dolfinger, Ingle, Rice.
After Rat Week came the Senior-Junior Reception.

Rat Week, which we had so long anticipated, arrived. We put the Juniors through their paces, but meantime we were making lasting friends. Adnia presided at Rat Graduation exercises, at which all the Juniors became full fledged Susie Smiths. When we serenaded the Juniors after the Senior-Junior reception which followed Rat Week, we experienced our first twinges of regret because of the sudden realization that our Senior year was passing quickly.

We celebrated the twenty-fifth year of the New Sullins with a Senior banquet at the Hotel Bristol. Dr. and Mrs. Martin, who have built up the New Sullins from its very beginnings, were our guests of honor. Mrs. Baskervill and Miss Blackwell, who have been closely associated with the college since its opening in 1917, were also honored guests.

The **Sampler** dance, the Stardust Soiree, which we enjoyed a little earlier in the fall, was as successful as we had hoped. The gym had been beautifully decorated by Jay and her committee.

The last dance which we gave as a class, the Black-and-White Ball—our own Senior dance—provided an evening of gay entertainment. With the New York skyline for a background, we felt very cosmopolitan.

As guests at the Junior-Senior Banquet in December, we felt like very dignified Seniors indeed. The Christmas spirit, which was already creeping into the college, was heightened by the little silver trees and the other decorations.

Then it came—Christmas vacation! We packed like mad, kissed one another in fond farewells, and gleefully boarded the earliest train home. In fact, some of us were lucky enough to leave on Wednesday because of troop movements.

Left to Right: Stanley, Sandridge, Nickle.
The Senior kitchen is the scene of many Saturday-night snacks.

Then we were back with semester examinations looming ominously before us. We were beginning to realize the full importance of passing them. "If I don't pass psychology, I can't graduate" was a common cry. We crammed, drank cups and cups of black coffee, and crammed some more. Then they were over! We came through a little worse for wear, but when we received our grades, most of us breathed sighs of relief.

In the days that followed, we began to look back. In retrospect, our year and a half seemed much too short.

We began to think of proms, our last Sullins dance. We sent out bids and planned for the arrival of our guests. On April 25, there was a tea dance in the beautifully decorated dining room, followed by tea on the lawn, and, later in the evening, the final dance. Oh, what a wonderful time we had!

Now we must look forward to graduation. We shall have examinations and then our final week—Senior Week. Each morning we shall march into chapel wearing our caps and gowns and singing, "Hail, Sullins College!" There will be recitals, style shows, exhibits, and then the final big event. Ellenor Short, we are sure, will be a beautiful May Queen and Mozelle Carlock a lovely Maid of Honor.

The queen and her maid of honor will be attended by the twenty-four ladies of the May Court: Marjorie Alexander, Mary Lou Arnold, Elizabeth Bentley, Loyce Cassity, Frances Cloys, Emmy Dolfinger, Bettie Elwood, Sara Cecil Evans, Joan Fowler, Phyllis Harrill.

Shirley Hartzell, Eloise Henslee, Lillian Hoffman, Virginia Holman, Frances Holton, Mary Louise Jones, Nancy Lewis, Ruby Nash Lewis, Rachel Moninger, Betty Morford, Polly Morrissey, Lila Lee Tufford, Arlene Wiggins, and Betsy Whitehead. Their entrance will be heralded by the two pages, Jean McCarley and Jane Hedges.

Then—Baccalaureate Service at State Street Methodist Church, Daisy Chain, and Commencement.

We'll not say good-bye, though, shall we? "Let's just say so long." Meantime, let's remember . . . singing each Sunday night on the Third Floor . . . feasts in the Senior kitchen . . . jaunts to the Hut . . . talkfests . . . midnight feasts . . . serenades on the runway.

To freshen our memories, let's turn the pages of this book and see our friends—all of them—Addie, Emmy, Frannie, Jean, and all the rest.

Left to Right: Murrey, Lowry, Cloys, Brumm, Alexander, Moore.
We all like to visit the penthouse.

Emmy Jean Dolfinger

Bells, Tennessee — Certificate in Expression

We shall always remember "Em" for her portrayals of Susan in "Quality Street" and of Karen Andre in "The Night of January 16th." Her radiant personality and her beauty and poise make her a lovable character off the stage as well as on.

During her two years at Sullins, she has taken part in many Curry Club productions. This year, she is second critic of the Curry Club as well as social chairman of the Senior Class. She is also one of our favorite personalities.

Emmy is talented not only in dramatic art, but also in music. She plays the piano so well that it was hard for her to convince us that she never had a lesson. She plans to spend the next year or two studying in some university.

Adnia Elizabeth Rice

Fayetteville, Tennessee — Diploma in Expression and Dramatic Art

"Addie," the president of our Senior Class, is one of the most sincere and lovable persons we have ever known. Her radiant personality and sense of humor have made her one of our "favorite personalities" both years.

We shall never forget Adnia's portrayal of Magda in "The Night of January 16th." But her ability to act is not her only talent. We discovered one night at the Hut that she has a beautiful singing voice.

Last year, Adnia was a member of the Curry Club and the Vested Choir. This year, she is first critic in the Curry Club. Though she is undecided about her future, she will probably enter Vanderbilt University in September.

Jean McCarley

Memphis, Tennessee — Diploma in Organ

We shall never forget Jean's performances at the organ in our recital and Vesper programs. It has never ceased to amaze us that she can reach the innumerable pedals on the organ, for, as her nickname "Little Bit" implies, she's not a third as big as the instrument.

Jean is as sincere and unassuming as she looks. She has a sweet, even temper that endears her to all who know her. Naturally, she is one of our favorite personalities.

For two years, Jean has been a member of the Hoofprints Club. This year she is a member of the Clef-and-Staff Club and also photograph editor of **Sampler '42.** She plans to continue her study of organ in Memphis next year.

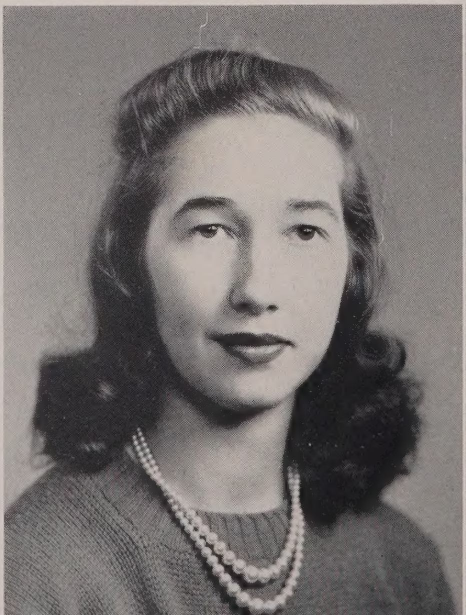
Frances Holton

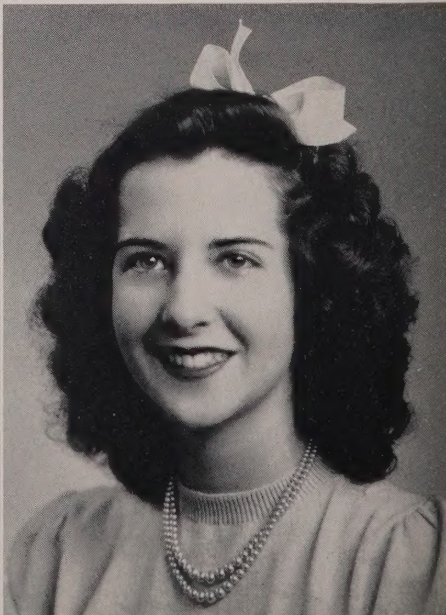
High Point, North Carolina — General Certificate

"Fran's" cheerful disposition and jolly good nature aid in making her one of the most fun-loving girls on the campus. She's always ready to enter into any "sport" and never says "no" until she has tried her luck at least once.

Frances also has her serious side. She is very conscientious about her work, for she is preparing to do that which she loves—teach children. Her ambition is to conduct a kindergarten after she has finished school.

In her Junior year, Frances was a member of the Hoofprints Club. Although she enjoys riding, she is never happier than when she is dancing. She prefers smooth rhythm, but she can also do her bit at jitterbugging when the music calls for it.





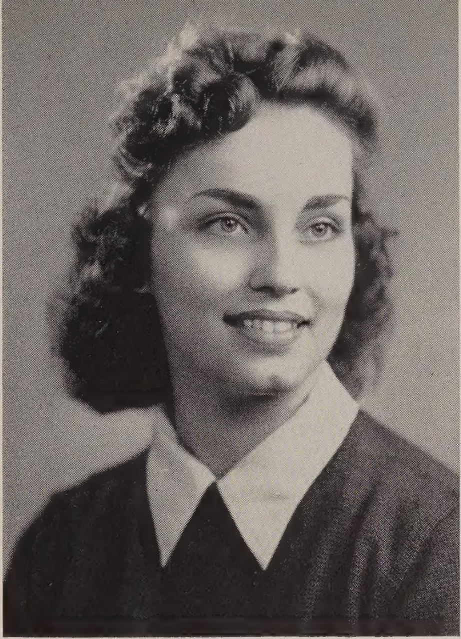
Miriam Smith

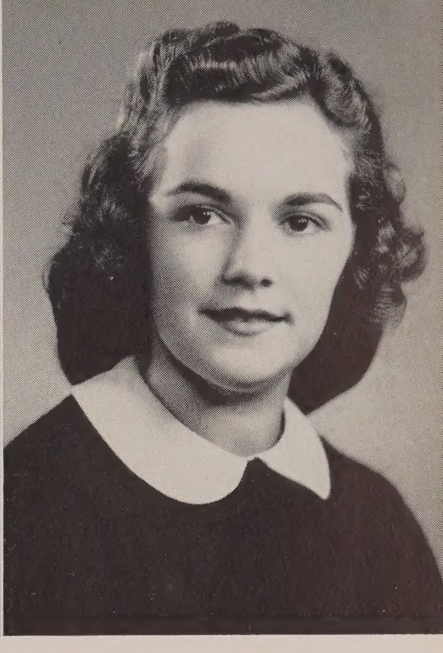
Mansfield, Ohio

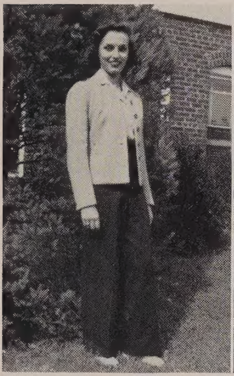
"Mim" is especially noted for her exotic eyes, which are of an odd, greenish color. Her keen sense of humor and pleasing smile aid in making her a friend whom we shall long remember.

Last year, Miriam was a member of the Commercial Club. This year, she was elected publicity manager of the club, a position which she filled capably as long as she remained at Sullins.

Miriam's hobby was collecting articles for her hope chest. She made use of them sooner than most of us expected her to, for she is now a happily married woman. "Dick" came to Mardi Gras and persuaded her to give up her dreams of becoming a secretary. We wish her all the happiness that life can give.







Lila Lee Tufford

Elyria, Ohio **General Diploma**

Lila is one of the most lovable girls we know. We have yet to hear her make an unpleasant remark or say an unkind word about anyone.

Last year, Lila was a senorita in the Mardi Gras court. She was also a member of the Hoofprints Club and of the Chorus. For two years, she has been a member of the Science Club.

This year, she has served admirably as president of the Student Council and as faculty editor of **Sampler '42.** It is only natural that she be included among our favorite personalities.

Lila has no special dislikes; in fact, it is her nature to like things—cocker spaniels, picture shows, and summer time with all its joys.

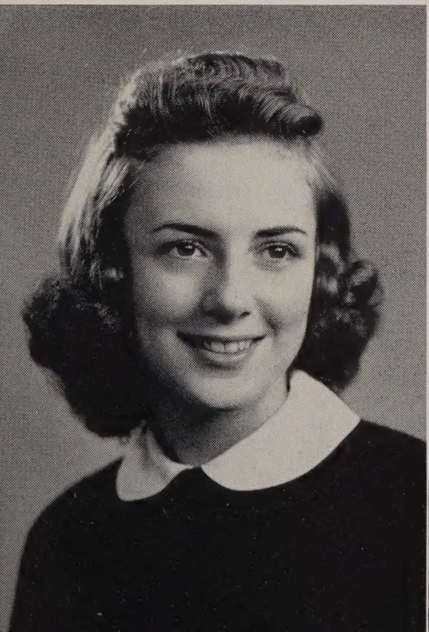
Polly Morrissey

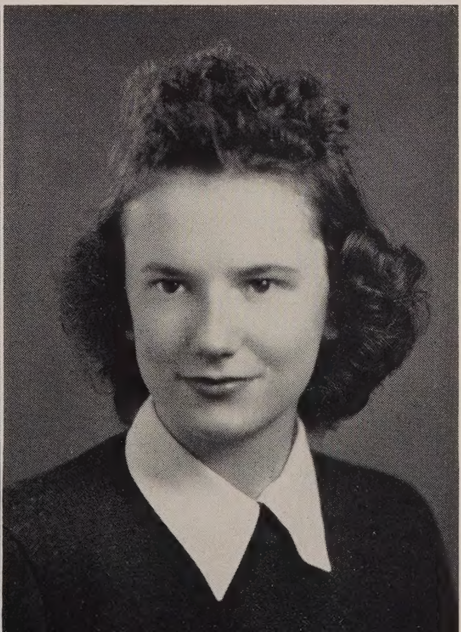
Mansfield, Ohio **Diploma in Secretarial Studies**

Polly, admired for her beauty and loved for her charming personality, is one of our most popular Seniors. She has no particular hobby, but she loves week-end trips, telephone calls, loads of mail, and dances. As far as we can see, she gets what she likes.

Last year, Polly was a beautiful lady in our Mardi Gras court. She also received the honor of being elected to represent Sullins at the Shenandoah Apple Blossom Festival.

For two years, she has been a member of the Commercial Club, and this year she is vice-president. She is also one of our favorite personalities. Polly hopes some day to become private secretary to a lawyer. We wish her the best of luck in obtaining this position.





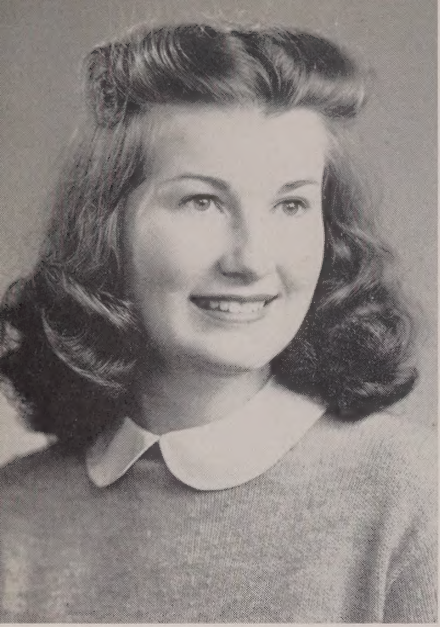
Elizabeth Elwood

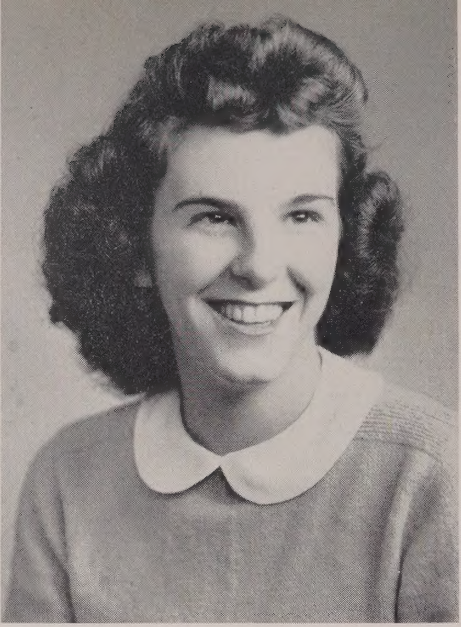
Bexley, Ohio **General Diploma**

"Betts'" dancing eyes, her unfailing wit, and her vivacious personality have endeared her to us all. She is always ready to join the rest of us in anything that promises fun.

Bettie's pet hate—like that of most Sullins girls—is the seven o'clock rising bell; but since breakfast has been made optional, she takes advantage of those extra forty winks.

One of her favorite pastimes is writing letters, but most of all she likes to receive them. She also enjoys dances and midnight feasts. Incidentally, she really loves to study, her favorite subject being psychology. She plans to take a business course this summer to prepare for a secretarial position.





Katherine Beckley Jordan

Beckley, West Virginia **Diploma in Secretarial Studies**

"Katy" is one of those changeable people who act as "crazy as a loon" one minute and down to earth the next. She likes to take life easy; yet she is always writing letters.

Katherine's greatest dislike is sleeping in a room with a clock ticking. After thinking it over, though, she admits that she has an even greater dislike for the alarm on the clock—especially when it goes off at 7:30 a. m.

As president of the West Virginia Club she has been most successful. She has not made up her mind where she will go to school next year, but she will probably accompany Phil to Duke.

Nancy Phyllis Harrill

Elizabethton, Tennessee **General Diploma**

Since "Phil" has been an active member of both the Science and the Hoofprints Clubs during her two years at Sullins, it is easy to see that she is one of those people who love to dabble in a variety of things.

She is always in the middle of all kinds of Sullins activities, whether studies or just plain fun. Her favorite haunt is the record shop, where she can often be found playing the latest recordings—especially those of Glenn Miller.

Though Phil hates to get up early, Katy often awakens to find her peering from beneath drooping eyelids at some book. Phil is hoping, however, that she will not need to study at dawn when she attends Duke University next year.

SULLINS
COLLEGE

Elizabeth Ann Bentley

Tulsa, Oklahoma **General Certificate**

"Cookie" is especially noted for her big brown eyes. She's a popular resident of Senior Wing, where she spends her time dashing from second to third and fourth floors. Because of her sweetness and friendliness, she is one of our favorite personalities.

Cookie's only dislike, she says, is the sound of the alarm clock or the rising bell. Her favorite pastime is playing bridge; in case you ever need a fourth, remember this—she's an excellent player. She also likes to ride; she was a member of the Hoofprints Club last year.

Although she has no definite plans for next year, Elizabeth will probably enter the University of Oklahoma, where she will prepare herself for a career still to be decided upon.

Dorothy Jean Irwin

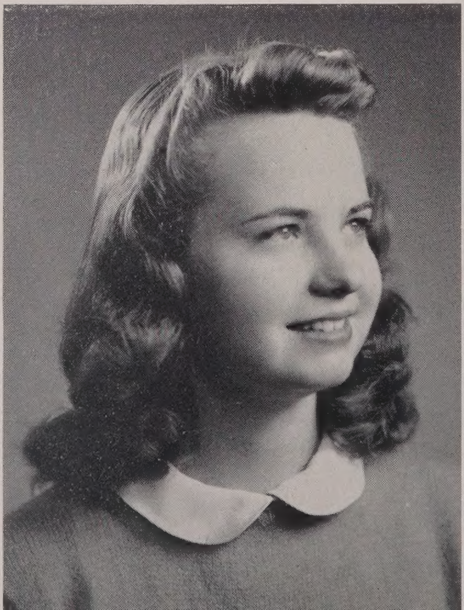
St. Louis, Missouri **Certificate in Domestic Science**

"Deejee" is one of those people whose minds we cannot change, no matter how hard we try. We could argue with her for hours without influencing her. We must confess, however, that she is usually right.

For the past two years, she has been a member of the Hoofprints Club. She says she would rather go riding than eat.

However that may be, she does like to cook and to sew. She even surprised Katy with a birthday cake which she baked all by herself in the Senior kitchen. Of course, she is a member of the O. U. Club.

Deejee has her dislikes too—the seven o'clock bell and being told to hurry. Most of all she dislikes those little white slips of paper we get five times a year.



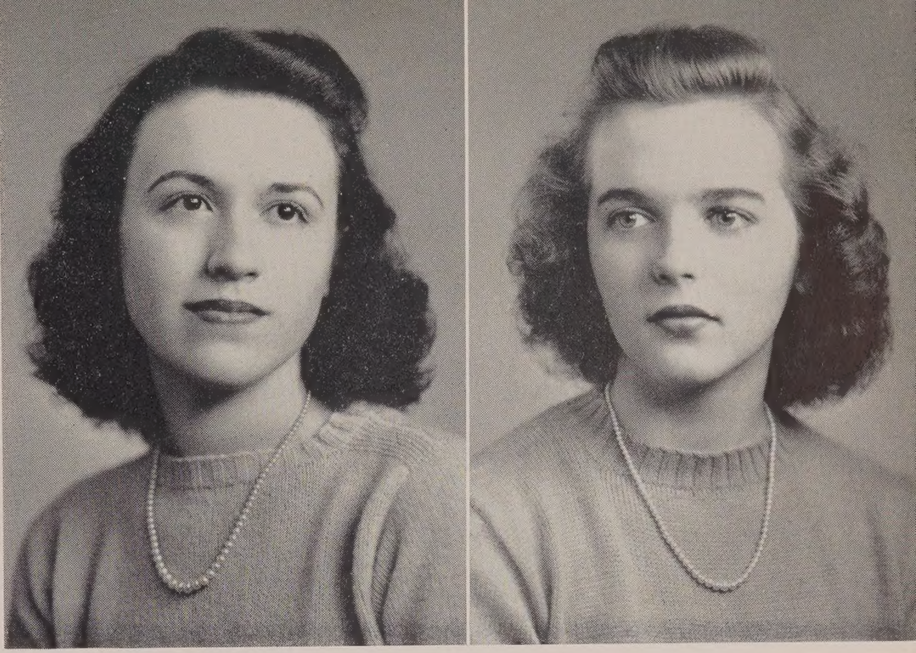
Sara Cecil Evans

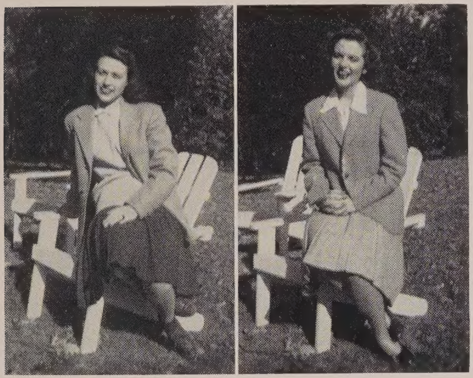
ANNISTON, ALABAMA **DIPLOMA IN PIANO**

Sullins wouldn't seem the same to us without "Sadie" and her piano. Her playing has delighted us for two years. She played in the concerto recital both this year and last and in the symphony this year.

Since she loves good music, one of her favorite pastimes is listening to records of great symphonies. She also enjoys popular music and is one of the best dancers at the Hut.

There are only two things which Sadie professes to dislike—arguing and dressing in a hurry. She is a member of the Cief-and-Staff Club and also of the Defense Council. Next year, she will continue her study of music at the Juilliard Conservatory in New York. With her personality and talent, she will be a great success.





Jeanne Sheridan Faubion

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI **GENERAL CERTIFICATE**

"Ginger's" ready wit and general enthusiasm have made her a most popular and sought-after member of the Senior Class. Whenever we want a fourth at bridge or a dancing partner, we are sure to think of Ginger, for she likes a good time.

Her interest in dramatic art is evidenced by her striking impersonations on the stage—that of Elsa Patterson in "Growing Pains", for instance. She has been a member of the Curry Club for two years. Last year, she was also a member of the Hoofprints Club.

Jeanne dislikes make-up Mondays and arguments, the latter, perhaps, because her own disposition is so pleasant and easy-going. Next year will find her continuing her studies at the University of Arizona.

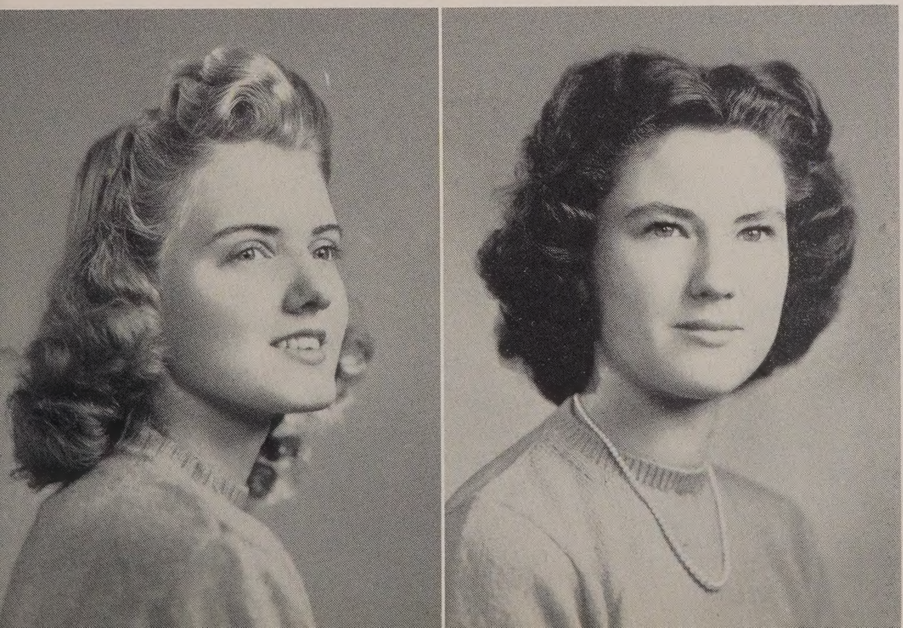
Mary Lou Arnold

TULSA, OKLAHOMA **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

Lou says she is planning a career in social service, but we are wondering if psychology won't run a close second. She often interests (and sometimes startles) us with her clever character analyses.

Because her main interest is in people, it is easy to understand why she was an active and able secretary of our class last year, a member of the Science Club both years, and a representative from the Senior Class to the Student Council this year.

Make-up Mondays and sixth-period classes, however, irritate her considerably. During those times she would rather be working on her favorite hobby, which is, for the present, knitting. Mary Lou plans to attend the University of Oklahoma next year.



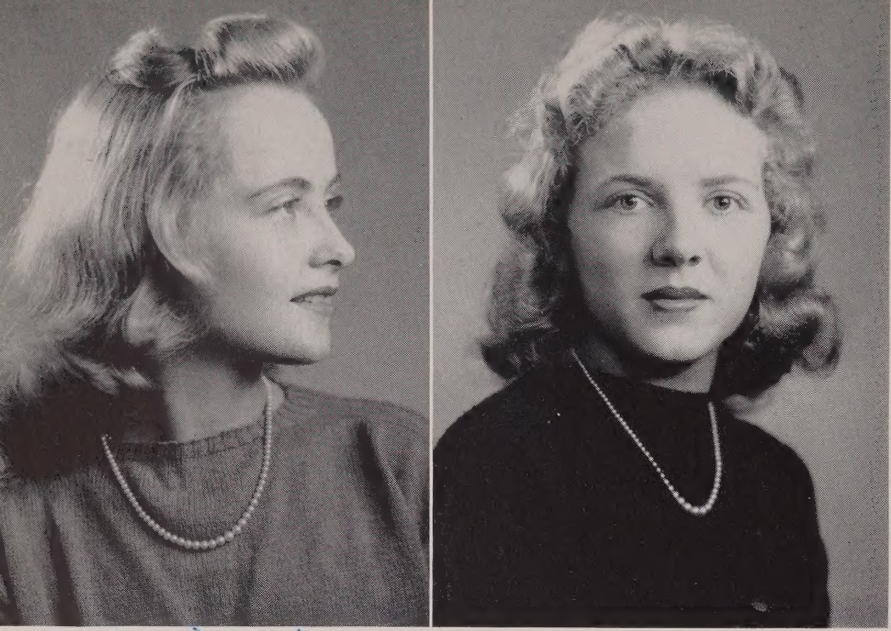
Ellenor Fyfe Short

COMO, MISSISSIPPI **DIPLOMA IN DOMESTIC ART**

"Ellie" will be our May Queen this year. We chose her not merely because of her dark hair, fair skin, and blue eyes but because of her sweetness, her quiet poise, and her friendly manner. She is also one of our favorite personalities.

She is, of course, a member of the O. U. Club as well as a representative of the Senior Class on the Student Council. Last year, she belonged to the Paint and Palette and the Hoofprints Clubs.

Ellie is a very feminine person as is shown by her fondness for jewelry and by her domestic tastes. She may often be found in the Senior kitchen preparing some special treat for her suitemates and her other friends. She is also fond of reading.



Marion Jane Hedges

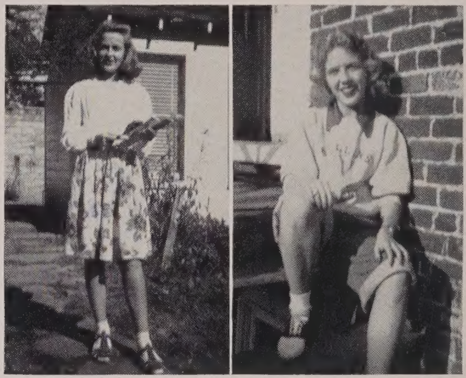
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania **Diploma in General Art**

Certificate in Dramatic Art

Should anyone call "Char--lie!" a pretty, petite blonde "towering" a little over five feet would appear and flash her prettiest smile.

Charlie, who is noted for her ability in acting, has been a member of the Curry Club for two years. This year, she is president of the club. She is also a member of the Paint and Palette Club, for she is clever with the paint brush too. Incidentally, she dances so well that she has appeared in all the dance programs for the past two years.

Add to these talents an ability to say the right thing at the right moment, and you will understand why Jane is one of our favorite personalities.



Dear B:
This year
has been grand
fun - It's too
bad it was
to end
Best of
luck to
you
always
Love
Lil

Lillian Winifred Hoffman

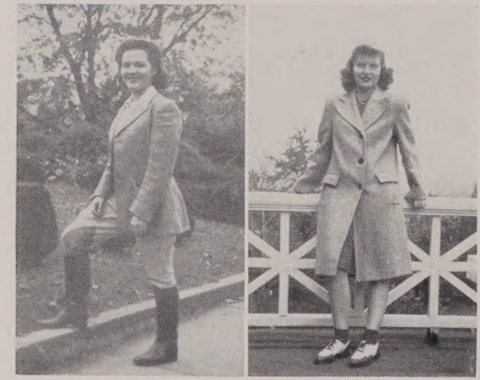
San Diego, Texas **Certificate in Expression**

and Dramatic Art

"Caramba!" Lil hails from that little town 'way down on the border where the Mexicans outnumber the Americans one hundred to one. On many a midnight Lil has thrilled us with tall tales (Well, they sounded tall!), and their glamour is not lessened by her dramatic ability.

Lillian's beautiful portrayal of the madonna in the Christmas play, given on the eve of the declaration of war, impressed us so much that we were moved to tears.

Last year, Lillian made a lovely senorita in the Mardi Gras court. She was also a winner in the beginners' class in the archery tournament. This year, she is third critic of the Curry Club.



Mary Eleanor Herman

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania **General Diploma**

Mary, or "Sherman" as she is often called, left us last year before the first semester even got well under way, but she is back this year to celebrate the final activities with the Class of '42.

Mary is a member of the Paint and Palette Club and vice-president of the Science Club. Last year, she was a member of the Curry Club.

The Marine Corps and the Air Corps fascinate Mary, and she only wishes that she could satisfy her wanderlust by traveling around from camp to camp—by way of Kentucky, if you please.

She plans to attend the University of Kentucky next year so that she and Joan can carry on with their well-known conversations and their not-so-tuneful singing.

Joan Schlegel

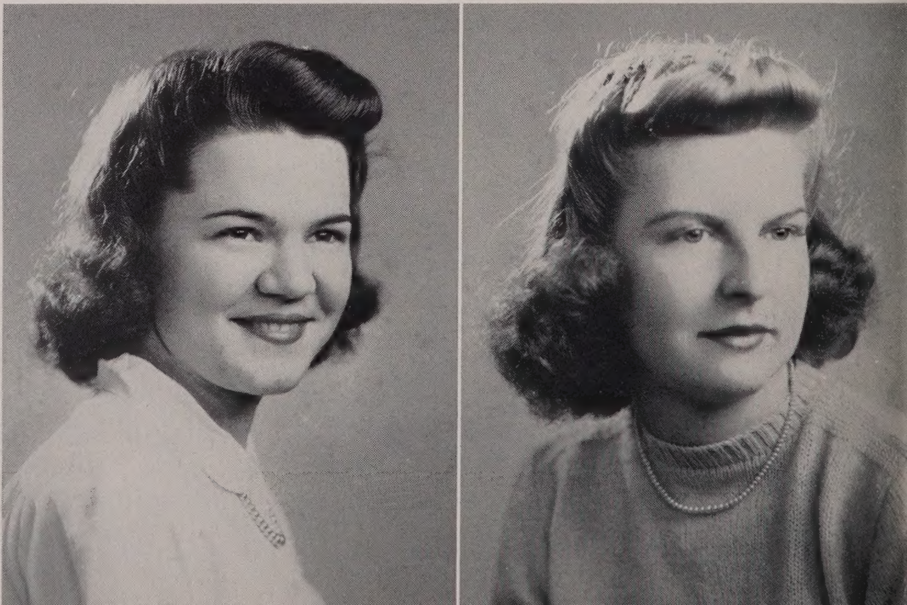
Winchester, Kentucky **General Diploma**

Wherever there is gaiety and laughter, you are sure to find Joan. She is one of those happy-go-lucky people who are in the gayest of spirits even when no one else can find anything to be happy about.

At almost any time you can find "Schlegel" down at the Hut "giving her all" to one of the well-known jitterbug steps.

Last year, as a member of the Curry Club, she portrayed several interesting characters in dramatic productions. For two years, she has belonged to the Science Club, of which she is president this year.

Next September, Joan will enter the University of Kentucky, where she plans to continue her study of dramatic art.



Jeanette Cook

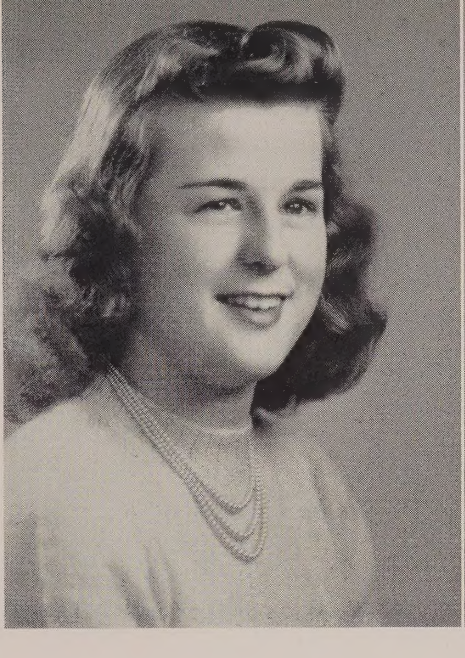
Atlanta, Georgia

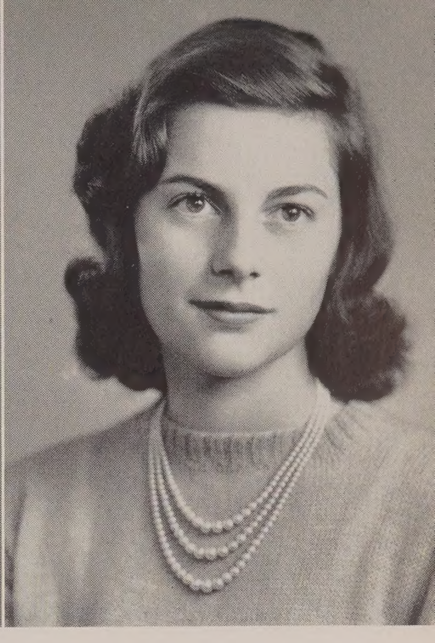
Jeanette has the honor of being the only Senior in our midst who is married. She is now Mrs. William Gates, for on March 14 of this year she was married.

She is very much interested in sports. She has been a member of our basket-ball team for two years. Tennis is another game which she plays well.

Her interests are not limited to sports, however, for she is a member of the Commercial Club. Last year, she belonged to the Chorus and often delighted us with solos in recitals.

During her two years at Sullins she has also been a member of the Georgia Club. And, while we are speaking of Georgia, we might mention that Jeanette is a true "Georgia peach"—the kind you read about.





Jane Eyre Hitchings

Elkins Park, Pennsylvania **Diploma in Secretarial Studies**

Most of us know her as "Hitch", but she could just as well be called "Susie Smith" with great big capital letters. She likes everything that the typical Sullins girl likes—bridge, dancing at the Hut, after-lights parties, Glenn Miller. Need we say more?

Jane is also interested in sports. For two years, she has been captain of her class teams in both hockey and basket-ball, and she is known to be a "whiz" on the tennis court.

We all know that Jane is the independent type of person. Consequently, we were not surprised when she said that she plans to be entirely on her own next year.

Carma Lee Mower

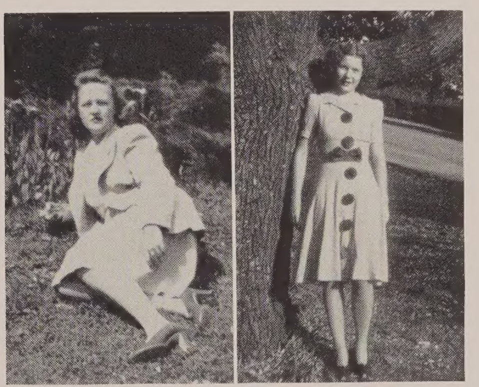
St. Albans, West Virginia **Certificate in Secretarial Studies**

Carma Lee wishes that her mother hadn't read that particular story just before she was born, for no one seems to get her name right the first time.

The old saying "neat as a pin" suits her to a "T". Shoes are her "besetting sin"—she possesses a variety of good-looking ones for every possible occasion.

Last year, she was a member of the West Virginia Club and of the Hoofprints Club. She is a member of her state club again this year, and of the Chorus.

Carma Lee has our best wishes for the fulfillment of her two greatest desires—first, to be an efficient secretary; and second, to be a perfect wife.



Marjorie Evans

Zanesville, Ohio **Diploma in Domestic Art**

Marjorie's club memberships indicate a variety of talents and interests. Her memberships in the Paint and Palette Club and in the O. U. Club are evidence of her interest in costume design and sewing. (Incidentally, she has designed some lovely ensembles.)

Her membership in the Chorus shows her talent for singing, and her position on the **Reflector** staff indicates an interest in journalism. As a member of the Hoofprints Club, she gets her outdoor exercise riding in the ring and on the trail.

Marjorie's favorite pastime is writing letters. No wonder! Have you ever looked into her mail box? It's easy to see that she doesn't walk down to the post office just to dust out her box as so many of us do.

Barbara Allen

Floral Park, L. I., New York **Certificate in Costume Design**

"Punch" is one of those dynamic personalities who have a finger in everything that comes along. This year, she is vice-president of the Senior Class, president of the Paint and Palette Club, treasurer of the Curry Club, and a member of the Hoofprints Club.

Last year, she was a member of the Paint and Palette, the Curry, and the Hoofprints Clubs and of the Chorus. Punch is never at a loss for something to do.

Barbara's exquisite taste in dress has given her a reputation as one of Sullins' best-dressed girls. This versatile young lady plans to continue her study of art in the Parsons School of Fine Arts.

Nancy Walker

Edgartown, Massachusetts **General Certificate**

"Nance" will always be remembered as one of the most versatile girls in school. Recognizing her poise and good fellowship, we elected her Mardi Gras king last year. As a further honor, she was elected president of the Hoofprints Club for this year.

Garbed in her plaid shirt and slacks, she is always ready for her share of fun. That, perhaps, is the reason why Nancy is one of our favorite personalities.

In her first year, Nancy took a pre-medical course; in her second year, she majored in secretarial studies and joined the Commercial Club. She plans to continue her work in New York next year; so at some future date we shall probably find our laughing Nancy an assistant to some famous surgeon.

Rachel Moninger

East Liverpool, Ohio **Certificate in Stenography**

Rachel, known as "Monty" to most of us, has been a Sullins student for three years, first in the Academy and then in the college. During those years, she has been an active member of the Hoofprints Club. She was also a handsome gentleman in our 1941 Mardi Gras court.

Monty's favorite pastime is sleeping, but she is never too sleepy to join a bridge game or a Hut-bound group. Often seen dancing at the Hut, she is one of the best dancers we know.

Her prowess in the swimming pool is enviable. For three years she has also been an able member of her class basket-ball team. We shall not soon forget this curly-headed Sullinsite who has a constant smile and a cheery greeting for everyone.

Ann Bockius

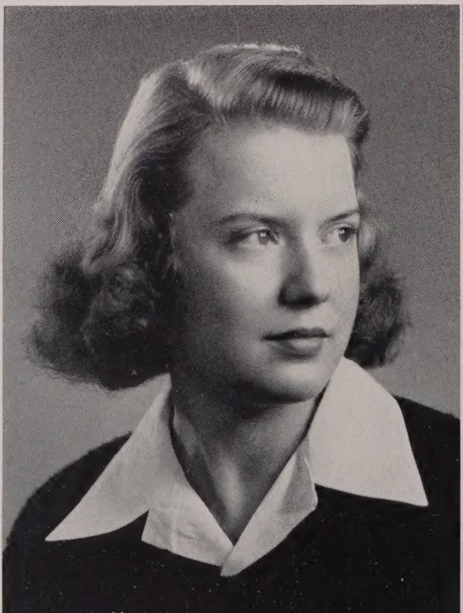
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania **Diploma in General Art**

Ann's friends acclaim her one of the "best", for she has been a loyal friend to that third-floor group which is always in search of fun. Her bridge game is excelled by none we know, and her ever-ready wit is still "tops" with us.

In both her years at Sullins, she has been a member of the Paint and Palette and the Hoofprints Clubs. This year, she is also organizations editor of **Sampler '42.**

One of the things we like most about Ann is that good-humored attitude which makes her capable of taking lots of teasing about that Pittsburgh accent.

Serious when the need arises, yet full of fun upon occasion—that's Ann, the girl whom we all know so well—the kind of person we feel certain will succeed.



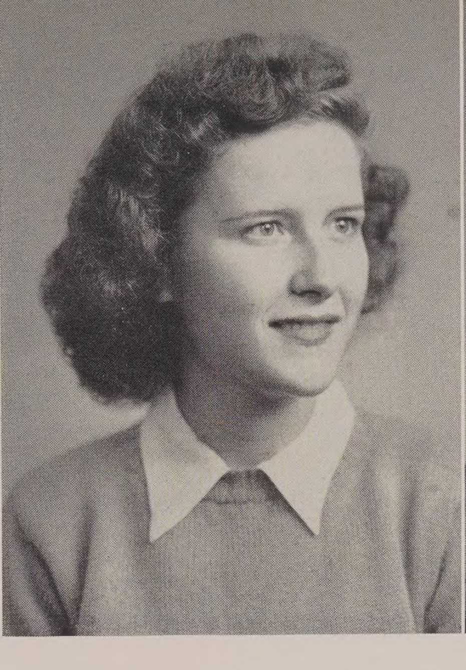
Edith Sandridge

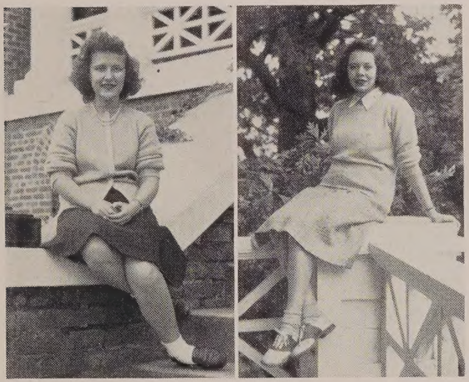
Crozet, Virginia **Certificate in Secretarial Studies**

"Edie" is a little bundle of dynamite; her enthusiasm may burst forth at any unexpected time. She's always bubbling over with good nature.

Edith has a habit of saying, "I'm all mixed up" in a queer little tone which only she can achieve. We have yet to see her when she really was mixed up, however, for she has a serious nature which aids her in solving almost any confusing problem.

Edith loves to sleep. Monday afternoon often finds her still snuggled down in her bed in a very cold room. (She prefers it that way.) She is planning a career as a secretary.





Elizabeth Dove

Alexandria, Virginia **General Diploma**

"Libbie" endears herself to all who know her by her even temper, her gaiety, and her expressive brown eyes. Recreation hours at the Hut and after-lights parties rank high in her ideas of a good time. She is, however, an ideal companion in our serious moods as well as in our playful ones.

Last year, Elizabeth made a handsome addition to the Mardi Gras court. In both her years at Sullins she has been an active member of the Hoofprints and the Science Clubs.

This year, she added the Paint and Palette Club to the list of her activities. She is also associate class editor of **Sampler '42.** Next year, she will continue her study in art, for she plans to be an interior decorator.

Wilma Greer

Bel Air, Maryland **Diploma in Home Economics**

Wilma is another of those domestically inclined girls who take great delight in cooking. She loves to plan menus and achieve perfection in a finished dish. She often surprises her suite-mates with a tasty concoction for an after-lights "snack."

Wilma has been a member of the Science Club for two years. This year, she added to her activities membership in the O. U. Club.

How she hates any suggestion of sloppiness! And she practices what she preaches. We've yet to see Wilma when she wasn't as neat as a pin. Above all, though, we admire her for her sincerity. It is this, we believe, which will help her most to achieve success in whatever she undertakes.

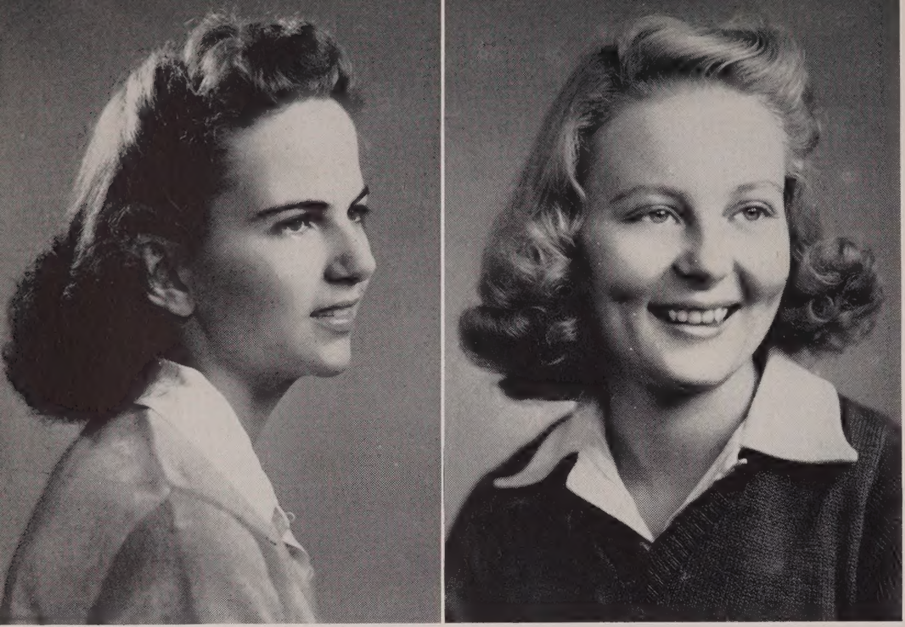
Ann Davis Nickle

Hughes, Arkansas **Certificate in Home Economics**

If Ann could spend a week here at Sullins in her own special way, she would walk and ride over the hills of the campus for hours, cook a few meals down in the kitchen, drink cokes, eat chocolate cakes, and sleep whenever she desired.

Ann has been on her class basket-ball team for two years. This year, as forward, she has added several points to the Senior scores. For two years, she has also been a member of the Hoofprints Club. Last year, she was a member of the Science Club, and this year she belongs to the O. U. Club.

In September, Ann will enter the University of Arkansas in her own home state. There she will continue her study of home economics.



Virginia Holman

BLAKELY, GEORGIA **DIPLOMA IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE**

There could be no mistaking it. Her drawl tells the secret "sho nuff." "Ginny" is a Southern belle from 'way down in Georgia.

In her Junior year, Ginny belonged to the Hoofprints and Science Clubs. For two years she has been a member of the Georgia Club, the Vested Choir, and the Chorus. We enjoy hearing Ginny's lovely voice not only in recitals but also in the halls of Senior Wing.

This year she is both reporter and pianist for the O. U. Club. She is also a member of the Clef-and-Staff Club. As a student in domestic science, she has often assisted at the parties given by that department. She was also Sullins representative at the fashion show on Society Day, sponsored by the Bristol Blue Stocking Club.

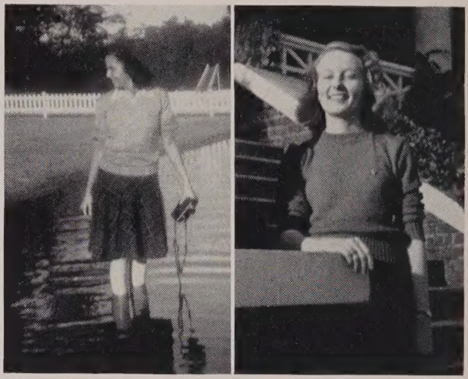
Margaret Ann Paddon

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO **DIPLOMA IN COSTUME DESIGN**

"Jay, don't you think we need a little more gold right here?" That's Margy. As art assistant, she can frequently be found spraying little Christmas trees or painting back drops or decorating the gym for a dance.

In fact, her art work makes her the Handy Andy of Sullins, for her original ideas are always in demand. Margy is Sullins representative to **Mademoiselle's** "Campus Original Guild." A member of the Paint and Palette Club for two years, she has served as its most efficient secretary this year.

Though it doesn't seem as if Margy could have found time to do much else, she has been a member of the Science Club and of the Chorus for two years. She is also art editor of **Sampler '42.**



Loyce Cassity

HOUSTON, TEXAS **GENERAL CERTIFICATE**

Loyce has been one of the Sullins prom trotters for two years now—Duke, Dartmouth, Princeton, and what have you? Incidentally, her being away so much doesn't make us like her less; in fact, she's one of our favorite personalities.

When we can't find Loyce dancing at the Hut, we shall probably find her in her room combing her beautiful golden locks; and, if we try hard enough, we may even persuade her to join us in a game of bridge.

Even though she doesn't look the type, Loyce is a "whiz" at badminton, basket-ball, and ping pong. Her loyalty and good sportsmanship extend to all phases of Sullins life. Her hobby is collecting recordings of Texas cowboy songs, for she's a Texan through and through.

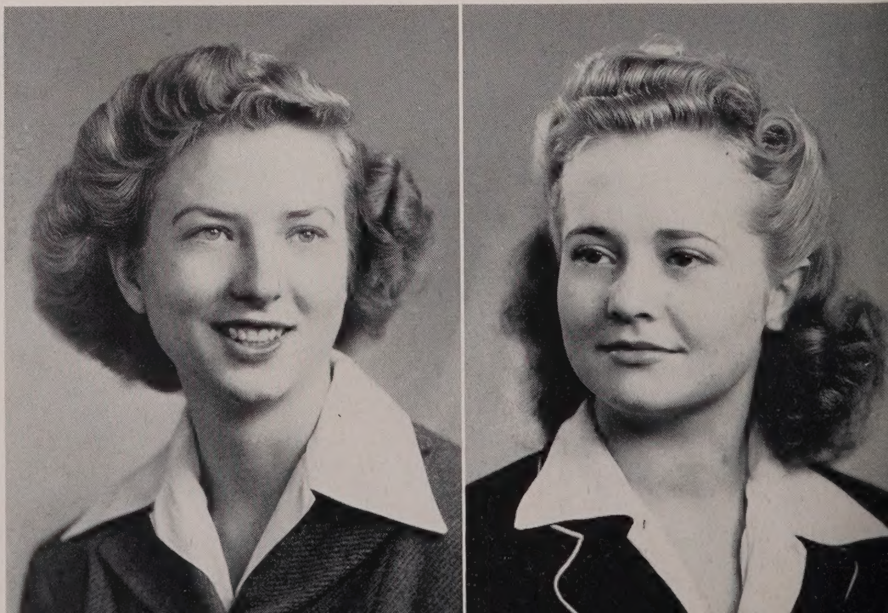
Mary Louise Jones

BRYAN, TEXAS **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

Follow the sound of "I'd Rather Be a Texas Aggie" blaring from a phonograph, and you'll wind up in Mary Louise's room. There you'll find a slim, short-haired girl expertly twirling a baton and singing at the top of a none-too-melodious voice.

You see, "Weasie" used to be a drum majorette, and she just can't get used to keeping both feet on the ground at the same time.

For two years, Mary Louise has been an enthusiastic member of the Science and the Hoofprints Clubs. She is also associate advertising manager of **Sampler '42.** Weasie's boundless energy finds other expression in playing basketball and directing fire drills as a member of the Defense Council. She is one of our favorite personalities.



Audrey Elliot

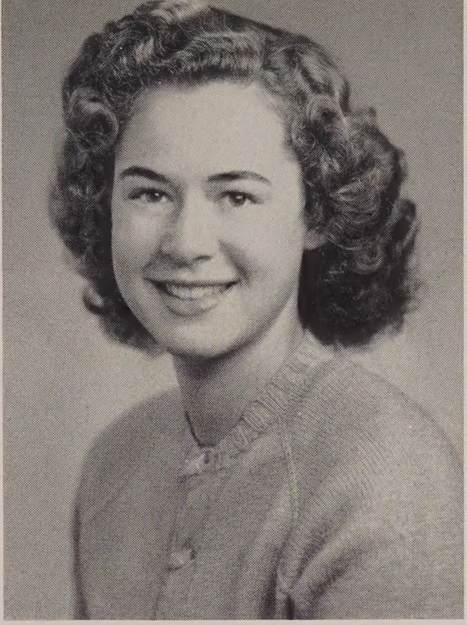
Toledo, Ohio **Certificate in General Art**

Certificate in Equitation

Enthusiastic. That word describes Audrey; and everything she's enthusiastic about, she does well. She is, for example, wildly enthusiastic about swimming; hence her nickname, "Guppy."

She also takes a great interest in ice-skating, basketball, and hockey, to say nothing of acrobatic stunts. She does not confine her interests to sports, however, for she is talented in art.

In her Junior year, Audrey was a member of the Swimming Club. For two years, she has belonged to the Hoofprints Club and the Paint and Palette Club. In the midst of all these activities, she finds time to knit.



Margaret Maier

Dallas, Texas **General Diploma**

Peggy has a lot of brain matter for a tiny little blonde. As a Junior, she was secretary of the Student Council and also a member of the Science Club. This year, she is feature editor of **Sampler '42.**

Like all Texans, Peggy has a love for Texas which is quite infectious. She is also a whirlwind of domesticity, for she is one of those rare people who get a kick out of washing dishes or sweeping the floor. Peg's concoctions have thrilled us many a hungry midnight.

"I'm just wild about dancing!" says Peggy. She's wild about boleros, swimming, and shoes, too, but hats—how she hates them! Peggy plans to go into nurse's training after a little more schooling, but first she wants to spend a little time traveling.

Bette Morford

Muskegon, Michigan **General Certificate**

Sailing and dancing—what a life it would be if "Betts" had her way! As it is, she never worries about life—or anything else.

Her room is called "The Belfry" for obvious reasons, and anyone going into it is likely to be called a "bat"—one of Bette's favorite words.

Her big brown eyes are her outstanding feature. In fact, "Eyes" is one of Bette's despised nicknames. Apparently she would prefer almost any other.

Last year, Bette was a member of the Hoofprints Club. This year, she belongs to the Paint and Palette Club. Being associate advertising manager of **Sampler '42** has been a big job, but not too big for a persevering little person like Bette.

Betty dear-
Best of luck- & lots
of love always-
please don't
forget me-
Jay

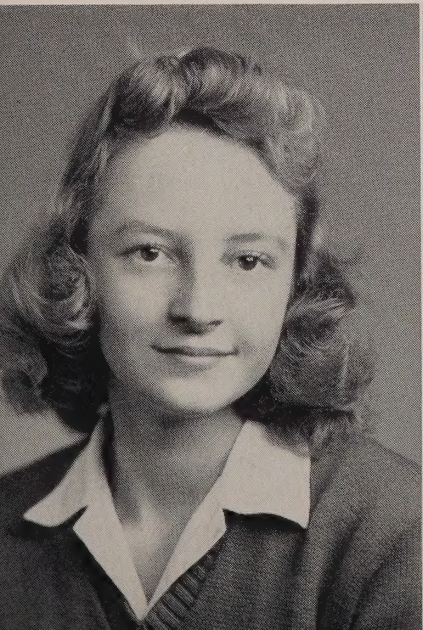
Jay Ann Gould

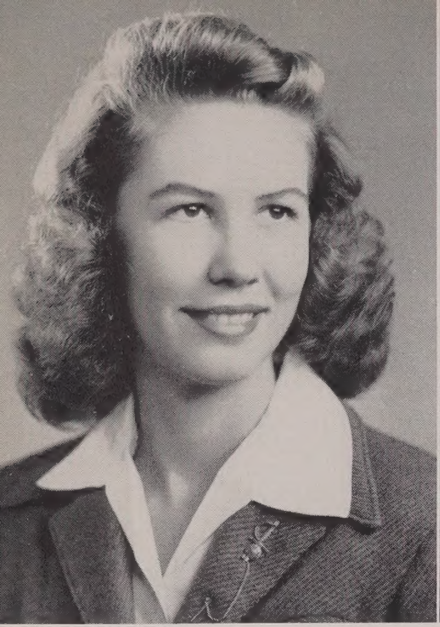
Royal Oak, Michigan **Certificate in General Art**

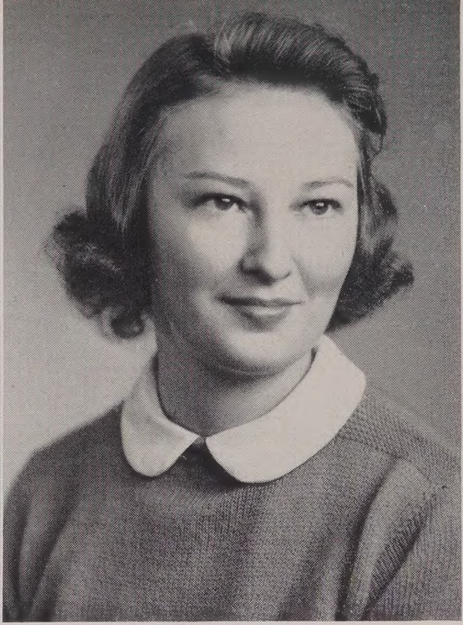
Whenever Jay is around, her sparkling personality intrigues everyone. She is one of the most interesting of all our Seniors.

As an advanced student in the dance department, she has danced in many of its programs. Jay Ann is majoring in art, which she has already put to a very practical use in her work as layout editor of **Sampler '42.** She has also been in charge of decorations for a number of Sullins "affairs."

She has been a member of the Paint and Palette Club and of the Hoofprints Club for two years. They say that the jay is a talking bird. This is true of our own "Jay", too, and how we love it! She is, in fact, one of our favorite personalities.







Melba Powell

Clarksdale, Mississippi **General Certificate**

Sleep seems to be one of the things which Melba can do without. She has a tendency to prowl about the halls when midnight comes around. Although she is usually seeking a bridge game about that time, she seldom succeeds in arousing her sleepy friends or, at any rate, without first arousing Mrs. Jones.

Melba's favorite sports are tennis, bowling, and riding. Last year, she was a member of the Hoofprints Club. Her greatest pleasure, though, is just being with people. She has a pleasant greeting for everyone whom she meets in the halls.

Next year, Melba says, she will enter the University of Tennessee, where she will specialize in "just getting educated."

Eloise Henslee

Miami, Florida **General Diploma**

Eloise, like most of us, claims the Hut as her favorite haunt. Morning, noon, and night, we can find her there sipping a "coke" or dancing to the season's sweetest tune. Next in line, she rates midnight feasts her most pleasant source of entertainment.

For two years, Eloise has been a member of the Hoofprints, Science, and Florida Clubs. Last year, she was a tall, handsome gentleman in the Mardi Gras court.

She is fond of all kinds of sports, but she excels in riding, tennis, and swimming. She is also a very good forward on the Senior basket-ball team.

Next year, Eloise will enter the University of Miami in her own home town. There she will work for a degree in liberal arts.

Patricia Stevens Peck

Winnetka, Illinois **General Diploma**

"Pat" is one of those rare beings—a Sullins girl who doesn't waste her time playing bridge: No wonder! How could she ever find time for bridge when she is so busy with more constructive things?

As a Junior, she was an active member of the Science Club. For two years, she has been on her class teams in both hockey and basket-ball. This year, she is manager of the latter team. As a busy Senior she has proved to be a most capable secretary of her class.

Pat's loyalty to the highest ideals of Sullins makes her one of our truly outstanding Seniors. She finds ample time for the academic and cultural angles of college life too. We envy her not only her grades but also her fine sense of values.

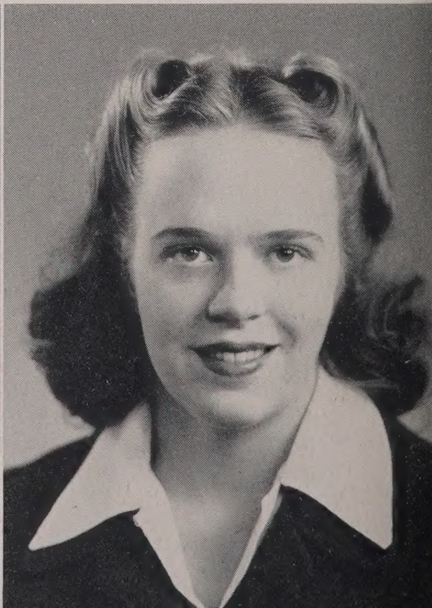
Mary Priscilla Boyden

Winnetka, Illinois **General Diploma**

Versatile—that's Pussy! . She is always busy writing, directing, or acting in radio productions. An ardent riding enthusiast, she has been a member of the Hoofprints Club for two years.

Still another field of Pussy's interest is art, especially sketching and sculpturing. She has been active in the Paint and Palette Club during both her years at Sullins. This year, she is reporter. She has also been a very successful business manager of **Sampler '42.**

Among her other interests is her favorite hobby of collecting both classical and jazz records. Her ever-present sense of humor and delightful chatter make her a pleasant addition to any gathering. She is one of our favorite personalities.



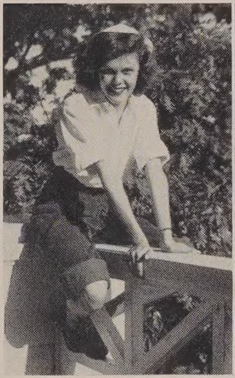
Gene Schoonmaker

Nutley, New Jersey **Diploma in Interior Decoration**

Everyone knows "Schoonie" as the life of the party, the pep, vim, and vigor of any gathering. Yet she occasionally has a serious moment or two; and we can be sure that, if her opinion is asked, she will give the best of advice.

In other words, Gene, for all her elfin airs, has a lot of common sense and a head on her shoulders. This sprightly little "monkey", because of her vitality, has been a popular member of the Paint and Pallette and the Hoofprints Clubs.

Gene says that she has a mania for music, and we know that she is a smooth little dancer. She hopes to become an interior decorator in a large department store when she leaves her many friends here at Sullins.



Margaret Bailey

Wellsboro, Pennsylvania **General Certificate**

"Peggy", the curly-headed physical education major of the Senior class, holds a big place at Sullins for such a little girl—five feet, three and a half inches, size four shoe—to be exact.

In her Senior year, Peggy has been an active member of the Hoofprints, the Curry, and the Science Clubs. She is also vice-president of the Student Council and athletics editor of **Sampler '42.**

"Bags", as most of us know her, is always ready and willing to do anything. Whether it's fun or studies, she enters into every activity with a great deal of interest and enthusiasm. Like most Sullins girls, Peggy likes to ride and to play at the Hut. This year, we elected her one of our favorite personalities.

Arlene Wiggins

Lancaster, Pennsylvania **Diploma in Domestic Art**

A pug nose, good-looking clothes, and hair that is nearly always perfectly arranged—these phrases describe Arlene's appearance. "Wiggie", however, is one of those people who have more to them than meets the eye.

Last year, Wiggie was a member of the Science Club and of the Chorus. She has been a member of the Hoofprints Club for the past two years. This year, she is president of the newly-organized O. U. Club. She also belongs to the Paint and Palette Club.

Arlene is constantly planning new costumes, and she sews like a professional. She is so much interested in designing clothes that she plans to have a dress shop of her own some day. Perhaps she will rival the former Parisian designers.

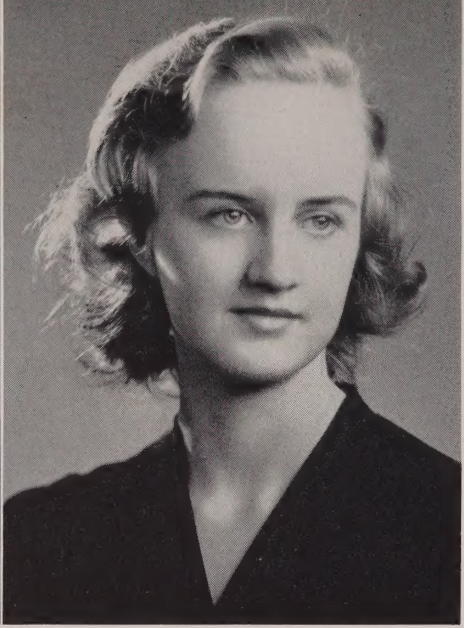
Elizabeth Whitehead

Wilmington, Delaware **Certificate in Secretarial Studies**

"Oh, honestly!" with a Delaware drawl (Yes, drawl!) that would knock you over, Betsy has become very well-known around Senior Wing.

Although she claims no particular talent for writing, she has seriously considered writing a book entitled "My Month on the Switchboard." She would probably include such disconcerting experiences as plugging in the Hut and getting third floor, Senior Wing.

Though she does like to sleep, she also likes to ride well enough to belong to the Hoofprints Club. If she doesn't get tangled up with the switchboard, Betsy will make someone a very efficient secretary.



Betty Rees Stanley

Booneville, Mississippi **General Certificate**

"Betts" is one of those traditional Southern girls with an honest-to-goodness drawl and a heart as good as gold. She's always "fixin'" to do something, but she's never too busy to indulge in her favorite pastime—sleep. Betty can sleep anywhere and at any time, but she usually prefers her own bed.

During her two years at Sullins, she has been a member of the Science and Hoofprints Clubs. This year, she is secretary of the Science Club.

Betty loves to read, as you could well imagine, if you saw her Book-of-the-Month Club bills. This truly Southern girl plans to continue her education at some university next year—most likely in her own home state, or, at least, in the South.

Mildred Marguerite Madel

Detroit, Michigan **General Diploma**

We feel that we are not exaggerating one bit when we say that "Millie" is the sweetest and best-natured girl we know. She would spend her last dime on someone else just for the sheer pleasure of giving.

She has done a splendid piece of work as editor-in-chief of **Sampler '42.** Just turn these pages and see for yourself!. Last year, she wrote three plays for the radio workshop. She also belonged to the Vested Choir.

During both her years at Sullins, she has been a member of the Chorus and of the Hoofprints and Science Clubs. This year, she is a member of the Paint and Palette Club.

Though "Doc" seems to have specialized in literary activities here at Sullins, her dream is to serve humanity as a brain surgeon.

Violet Dunbar

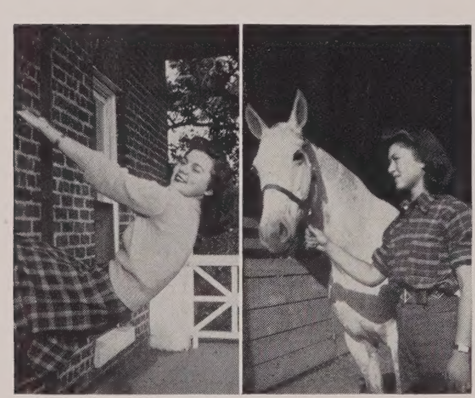
Kingston, New York **Diploma in Domestic Art**

Certificate in Equitation

Here at Sullins, "Bill's" main interest lies in horses. As she is a riding assistant, she naturally spends a great deal of her time at the stables.

Bill says she likes horses first, and her art work second. Miss Bunn calls her an authority on horses because she paints them so well. She has painted a picture of Gwen Davies on Sepia Serenade for the Hoofprints Club.

For two years, Bill has been a member of the Paint and Palette Club and of the Hoofprints Club. This year, she is vice-president of the latter. Bill also plays in the college orchestra and is treasurer of the Clef-and-Staff Club.



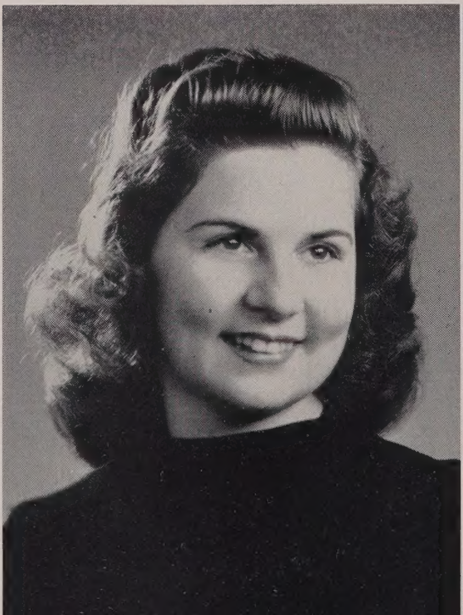
Joan Richards Fowler

Spenser, Massachusetts **General Diploma**

First of all, let's have it understood that you don't pronounce those four little letters in the usual manner. If you wish to stay in this young lady's good graces, call her "Jo Ann." Most of us, however, just eliminate the difficulty by calling her "Jo."

If you hear someone singing in Senior Wing, you may safely assume that it is Jo. It often happens that we hear her high, clear voice rising above the chatter in surrounding rooms.

Last year, she lent her talents to the Chorus and the Vested Choir. It must be those vocal qualities which have made her so efficient an announcer on many of the Sullins radio programs. Joan was also a member of the Hoofprints Club last year.



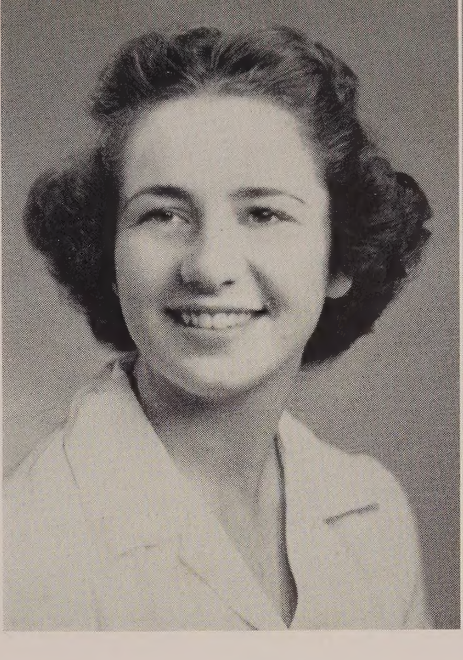
Margaret Wedderspoon Toombs

Oak Park, Illinois **Diploma in Home Economics**

"Billie" is one of those people who can't sit still for even a minute. She always has to have something to do, and usually she wants company. Her unique sense of humor sometimes expresses itself in pranks.

Her hobby is collecting pictures of her favorite people. She also likes to plan and prepare—and to eat—good food. Her energy will go a long way toward making a success of her career in applied home economics.

In sports, Margaret is particularly interested in swimming and riding. Last year, she was secretary of the Swimming Club. For two years, she has belonged to the Hoofprints Club, and to the Science Club as well. This year, she is vice-president of the O. U. Club. She also takes a decided interest in radio acting.



Caroline Dezer

Englewood, New Jersey

"Dezer" is the answer to a Sullins girl's prayer. Why? Because she loves to bring people—especially Billie—surprises from town. Next to eating, she likes to spend money. Of course she likes to sleep, too; but then, who doesn't?

Caroline says she likes to swim, but here at Sullins she prefers to stuff herself with hamburgers and doughnuts from the "Red, White, and Blue."

She has been a member of the Paint and Palette Club for two years. Last year, she also belonged to the Science club. This year, she is a member of the O. U. Club.

The thing that we shall remember best about Caroline —the key to her character—is her readiness to play any time, anywhere, with anybody.

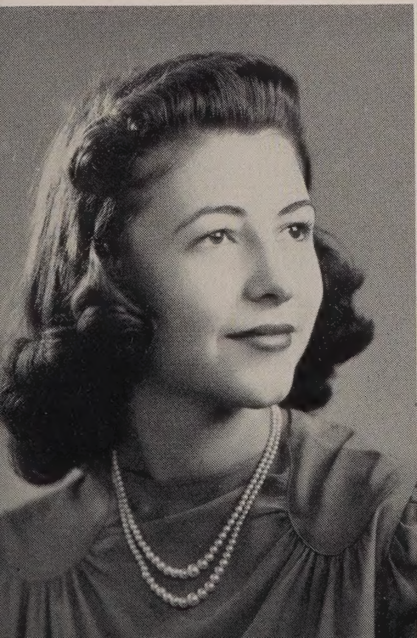
Mozelle Carlock

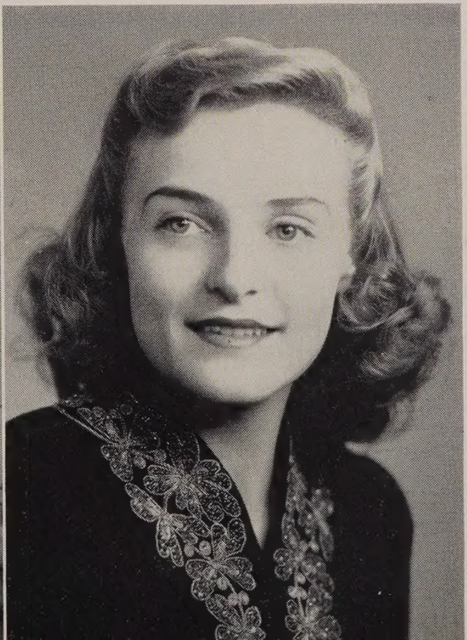
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma **General Diploma**

"Mozie" is the lovely brunette with the hour-glass figure whom we chose to be Maid of Honor in this year's May Court. She dresses, looks, and talks like the typical college girl. And she's as sweet as she is intelligent (she makes all **A's** and **B's**).

In her Junior year, Mozelle was a very attractive lady in our Mardi Gras court. She was also on the social committee of the Junior Class and a member of the Hoofprints Club. This year, she is a member of the Science Club and of the Clef-and-Staff Club. She is also a Senior Class representative on the Student Council.

Mozelle will grace the campus of the University of Oklahoma next year. Here's wishing her the best of luck in every way.





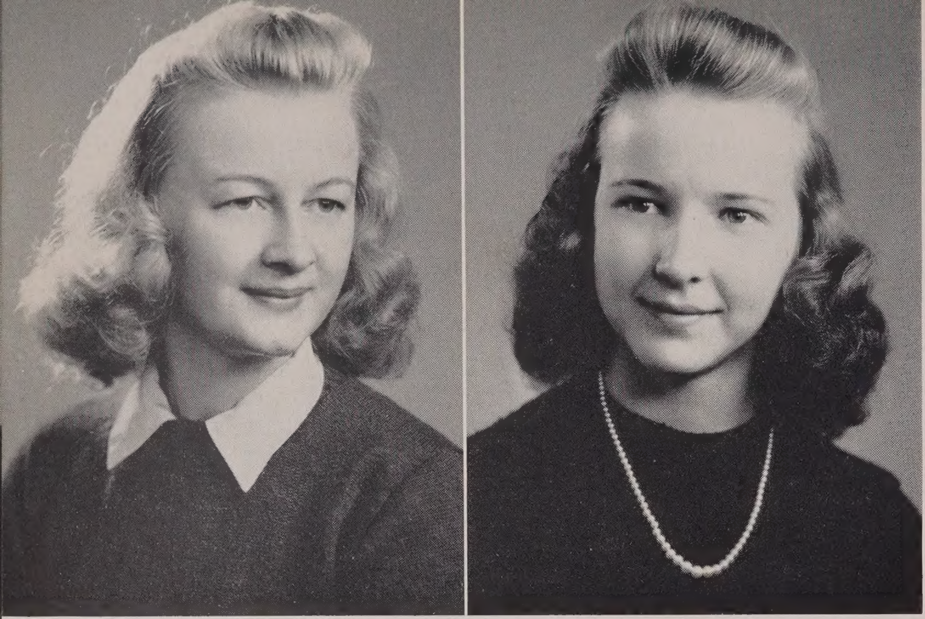
Nancy Lewis

Jackson, Mississippi **Certificate in Domestic Art**

Nancy, always looking as though she had just stepped from a fashion plate, is a welcome sight when contrasted with the usual boarding-school casualness. She is not only a very attractive blonde but also an unusually intelligent one.

Nancy excels in horseback riding, in tennis, and in jitterbugging. She has been a member of the Hoofprints Club for two years. This year, she is treasurer of the O. U. Club; last year, she was a member of the social committee of the Junior Class.

If there is a bridge game or a midnight feast in progress, Nancy can always be found on the scene. Where there is fun and laughter, Nancy is sure to be among those present.



Frances Cloys

COLUMBUS, OHIO **DIPLOMA IN SECRETARIAL STUDIES**

"Frannie" is the neat, sweet, discreet member of the penthouse group. Her unsophisticated charm makes her an ideal companion.

It is she whom we hear so often playing the organ in the chapel while we are sitting in the classroom above her. In recitals and in other programs, Frances is a lovely picture as her hands run over the keys making beautiful music.

Frances is president of the Commercial Club. As associate class editor of **Sampler '42**, she spent most of last fall trying to collect kodak pictures from the Seniors. For two years, she has won laurels for herself not only as a student but as a most capable assistant to the secretary to the president.

Marjorie Louise Alexander

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE **DIPLOMA IN SECRETARIAL STUDIES**

Although she maintains a high scholastic record, Marjorie finds time for many other activities. Her favorite pastime is reading.

"Margie" was a member of the Hoofprints Club last year; she is the treasurer this year. In her Junior year, she was a member of the Paint and Palette Club. She is also a member of the Commercial Club.

The penthouse would never be the same without Margie's sense of humor and her witty remarks. With her good nature, loyalty, and intelligence, Marjorie is one whom Sullins will be more than proud to send out into the world.

Helen Jeanette Moore

PORTLAND, TENNESSEE **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

Most of us know "Jenny" as the helpful library assistant who has a knack for finding just the books we need for that dreaded term paper. Even her smile from behind the desk helps to bolster up our spirits.

Jeanette enjoys playing bridge and writing letters, and every once in a while she plays truant from her duties long enough to visit the Hut.

Though Jeanette says she has a phobia against early morning greetings, the seven-thirty bell, and people who are easily excited, she is very pleasant to associate with.

Her sympathetic and understanding manner, her quiet, unassuming ways, and her unswerving loyalty to her friends and to her Alma Mater have won the admiration of all of us.

Hope you come
back next year.
Sullins needs
girls like you.
Jeanette

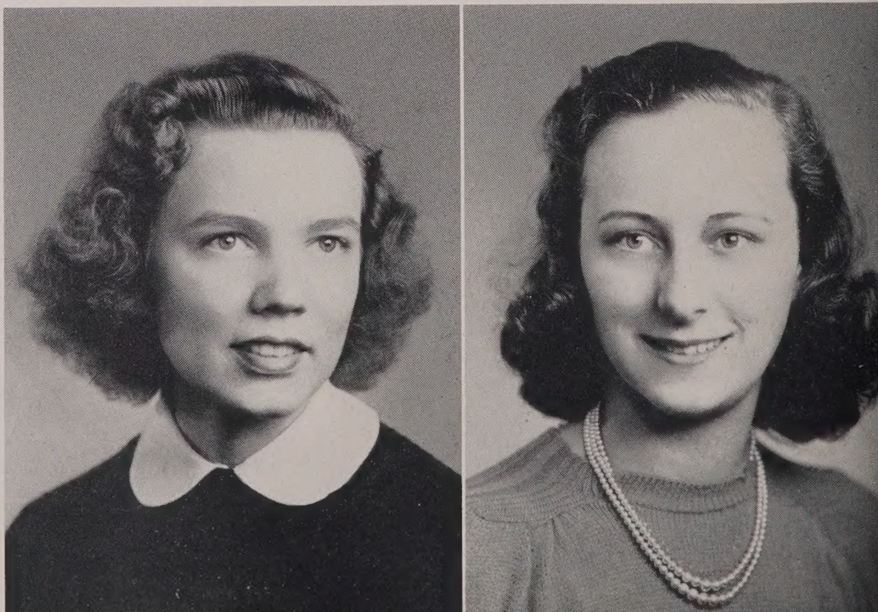
Anne Elizabeth Murrey

GALLATIN, TENNESSEE **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

Anne's favorite time may be said to be Monday morning. After a week of hard studying, her one compensation is sleeping all that morning. Nothing displeases her more than to be awakened early; so, girls, if you value her friendship, please be quiet.

Anne loves clothes of all kinds, particularly if they are red. She is one of those few Sullins girls who really enjoy getting dressed for dinner.

No girl could be prouder of the fact that she is from the South than Anne. She has not yet made any definite plans for next year, but, she says, if she has her way, she will go to Southern California to complete her training in social science. She hopes to become a social worker when she has completed her education.



Barbara Lowry

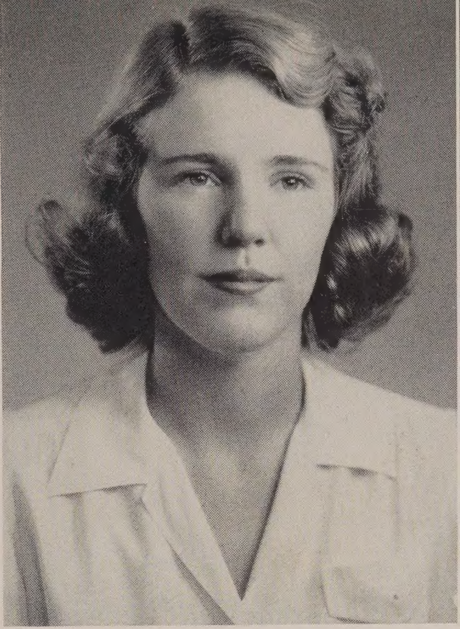
Youngstown, Ohio **General Diploma**

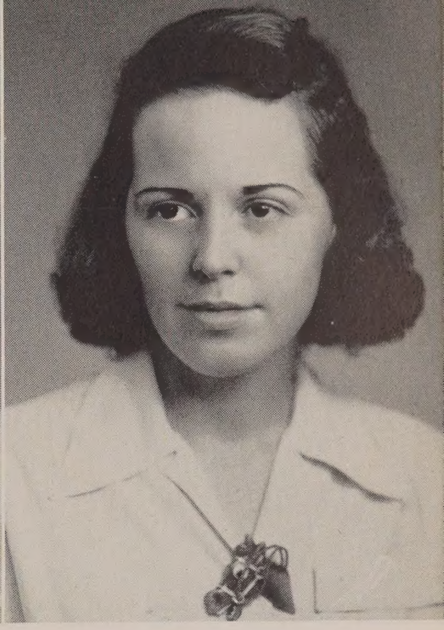
Barbara's favorite pastimes are cooking, sewing, writing letters, and knitting. When we drop in at the Senior penthouse, we often find "Barb" knitting socks (size fifteen, she says).

In addition to her domestic tastes, she has a subtle sense of humor that keeps the penthouse in a continuous uproar. (So that's what all that noise is?)

Barbara loves to eat. She is always among the last to leave Senior dining hall; yet, to the envy of all us dieters, she still manages to keep that schoolgirl figure. Wonder how she does it?

She has been a member of the Chorus for two years. This year, she is also a member of the Science Club. She plans to prepare for a career as a technician.





Jean Brumm

Ann Arbor, Michigan **General Diploma**

Jean, a transfer this year from Colorado Springs College, brought with her some of those Western customs. Every now and then we see her parading around the campus in high-heeled boots and a ten-gallon hat.

A great lover of horses and dogs, Jean is a member of the Hoofprints Club. Besides her love for animals, there is hardly anything Jean enjoys more than art. Sprawled in any outlandish position, she spends hours drawing horses and dogs.

She is, of course, a member of the Paint and Palette Club. She also spends much time in the radio room, working the controls and writing script. She plans to enter the University of Michigan, where her father is a member of the faculty.

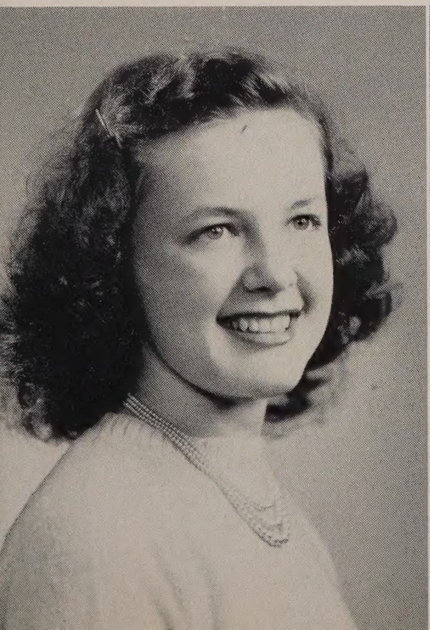
Betty Jean May

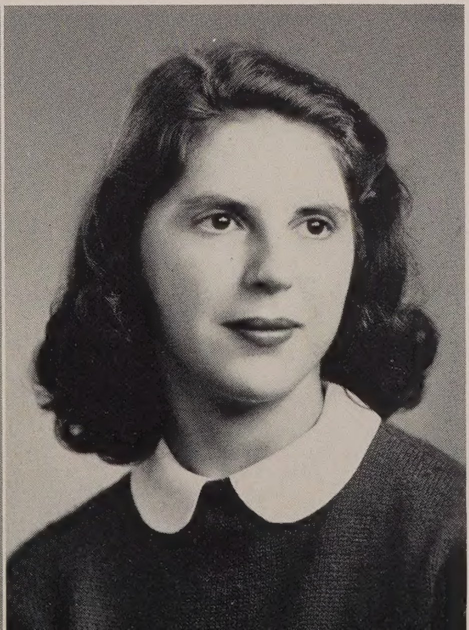
Prestonsburg, Kentucky **Diploma in Piano**

Betty Jean, another of our "penthouse playmates", is a little bit of a thing who can do wonders with the piano. She can really make those keys sing! She also has a voice of which to be proud.

For two years she has belonged to the Chorus. This year, she is a member of the Clef-and-Staff Club. Her favorite pastimes are dancing, playing bridge, and traveling. She also collects pennants and records.

Betty Jean will play in the Symphony Recital this Spring, and she will, of course, give a graduation recital in piano. After being graduated from Sullins, she will continue her study of music at a conservatory or at some university, where she will continue to combine much practicing with a good time.





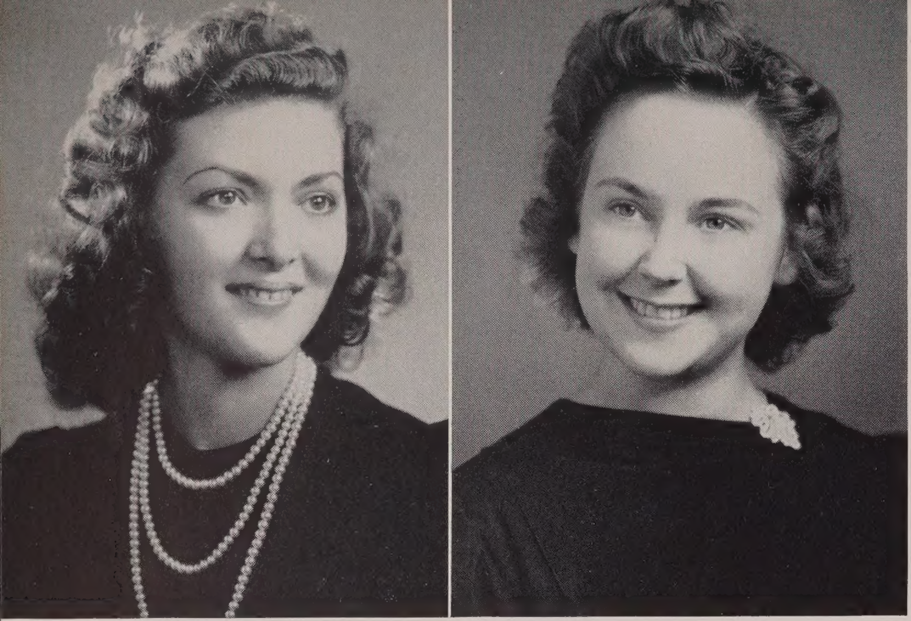
Virginia Rambo

Mountain City, Tennessee **Diploma in Secretarial Studies**

"Ginny" is one of our transfer students. Entering Sullins last September after spending a year at "Lindenwood" in St. Charles, Missouri, she quickly became a regular Sullinsite.

She likes to spend her time dancing, playing golf, and traveling. Pennants, bracelets, and Glenn Miller records are among her collections. Ginny is a member of the Hoofprints Club. Incidentally she has been a very efficient secretary to Dean Metts this year.

She intends to spend another year or two in school, probably in a university, where she will study for some career other than that of a secretary.



Helen Leonora Marsteller

Roanoke, Virginia **Diploma in Piano**

Hearing one really good trumpeter hit high **C** gives Helen her greatest thrill. In fact, all sorts of swing music have a place in her heart.

Don't let this remark mislead you though. There is still room in her heart for the classics. She is one of Sullins' most talented young ladies, and she is planning to give both a piano and a voice recital this Spring.

Helen has been a member of the Vested Choir, the Chorus, and the Hoofprints Club for two years. We can't quite understand her being a member of the Hoofprints Club, for she claims to be "scared stiff of horses."

This year, she is president of the Clef-and-Staff Club. She is also one of our favorite personalities—not merely because of her talent.

Gladys Louise Strawn

Canton, Ohio **Diploma in Piano**

Certificate in Equitation

"Mickey's" middle name is not mouse. No, it would more likely be "Horse." She (and we quote) "jus' loves horses."

The spot which Mickey frequents most is practice room number sixteen—by choice, we'll have you know, although she'd be there of necessity anyway.

If she isn't practicing, she is either at the stables or getting ready to go to the stables. Mickey has been a member of the Hoofprints Club for two years.

Her interest in music is shown by her membership in the Chorus and in the Clef-and-Staff Club. She is secretary of the latter.

Ruby Nash Lewis

Starkville, Mississippi **General Diploma**

Ruby is the type of girl we are all proud to call friend. As a talented marimba player, she often entertains us in chapel and in civic programs in Bristol. The tunes she can get out of her "wood pile" also add considerably to orchestra programs.

Ruby's sweet smile and beauty made her a lovely member of the Mardi Gras court last year. She was also a Junior representative on the Student Council.

This year she is vice-president of the Clef-and-Staff Club and treasurer of the Science Club as well as program chairman on the Defense Council. For two years, she has also been a member of the Hoofprints Club. For those same two years, she has been one of our favorite personalities.

SULLI
COLLE

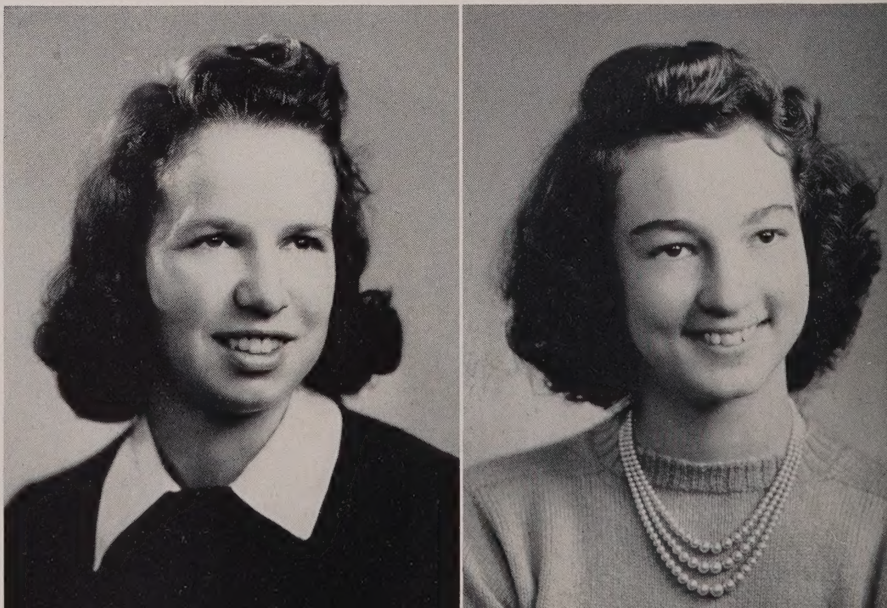
Marjorie Davis Crow

Lihue, Kauai, Hawaii **Certificate in Secretarial Studies** **Certificate in Equitation**

From the "Paradise of the Pacific" comes Marjorie. Although she's thousands of miles from home, she's not at a loss for friends. Not "Marge," with her personality!

Marjorie loves horses, and what a wonderful rider she is! She won one of the ribbons in the spring horse show last year. This summer she entertained herself and others by showing horses and winning ribbons for Sullins.

As a riding assistant, she is teaching the less experienced of us to ride well—we hope. For two years, she has belonged to the Hoofprints Club and the Commercial Club. Her duties as publicity manager of the latter are part of her work on the **Reflector** staff this year.



Mary Margaret Morris

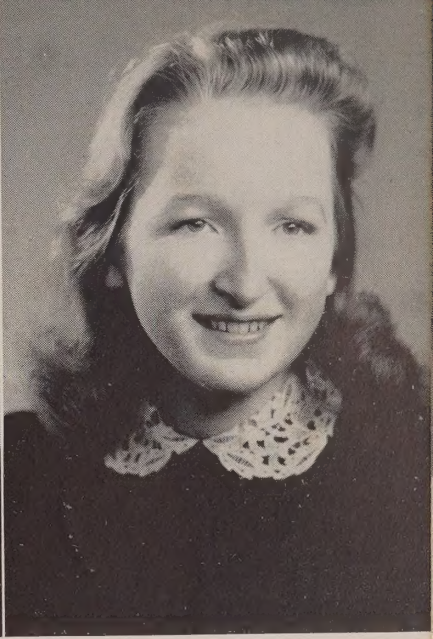
Smithville, West Virginia General Diploma

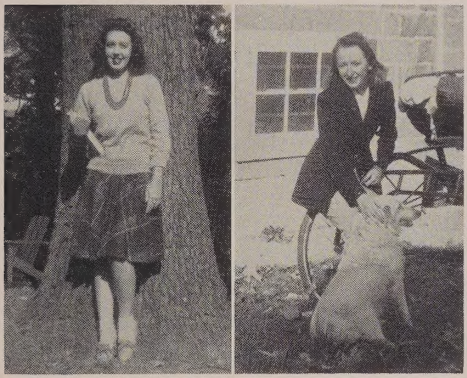
Mary Margaret is one of those rare people who really enjoy studying as much as anything under the sun. Margaret without a book is like a boat without a rudder.

Her big brown eyes give an insight into her character: they show that she is kind, sympathetic, understanding, and very observant.

There is no recreation which Margaret enjoys more than touring the South in her convertible, while the sun adds more tan to her already dark skin.

Mary Margaret has been a member of the West Virginia Club for the past two years. After graduating from Sullins she plans to enter the woman's division of Harvard University, where her love for study will doubtless enable her to keep up her good record.





Margaret Cleveland

Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts General Diploma

Certificate in Equitation

When guests drop in to see "Mardi", they are often entertained by her roommate, for this busy little girl is likely to be in one of the classrooms studying or at the stables engaged in her duties as riding assistant.

The miniature horses which are spread over her dresser, table and bookshelves provide entertainment for the caller and give evidence of Mardi's love for horses.

Both the Science and the Hoofprints Club claimed her as a member last year. This year she is secretary of the Hoofprints Club, a member of the **Reflector** staff, and college life editor of the **Sampler '42.** She will continue her studies at the Katherine Gibbs school in Boston.

Peggy Hawes

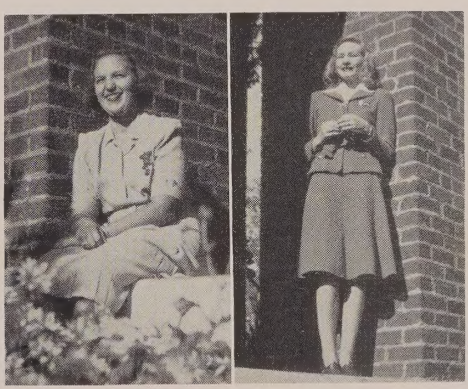
Abilene, Texas Certificate in Piano

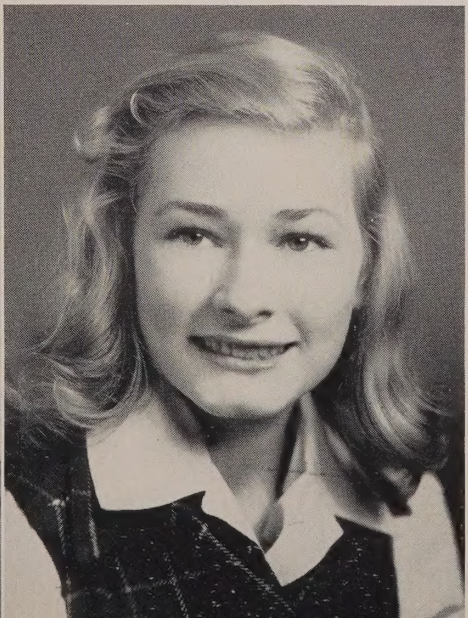
Certificate in Equitation

Peggy won't tell a soul what her real name is, but if the name Peggy suits her, it surely is good enough for us too.

Her rummy games (no, **not** bridge) would doubtless last forever if it weren't for eleven o'clock "lights out" to break them up every night. We sometimes think she may still play rummy in her sleep.

One of Peggy's hobbies is collecting tinfoil for defense. She has been a member of the Hoofprints Club and the Chorus for two years. This year she is also a member of the Clef-and-Staff Club. Peggy plans to continue her study of music and then teach music in Texas.





Peggyjane Calhoun

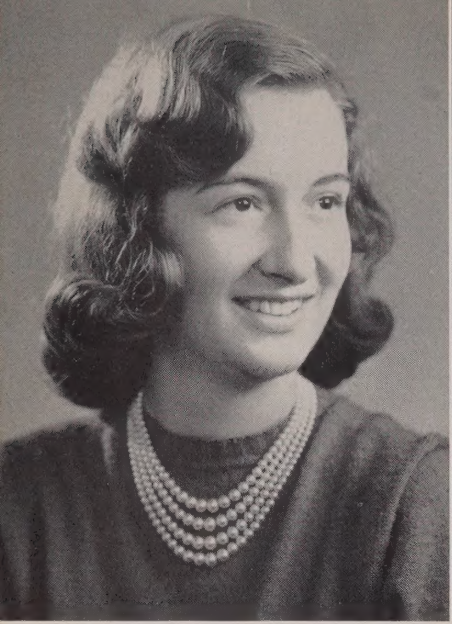
Canton, Ohio General Certificate

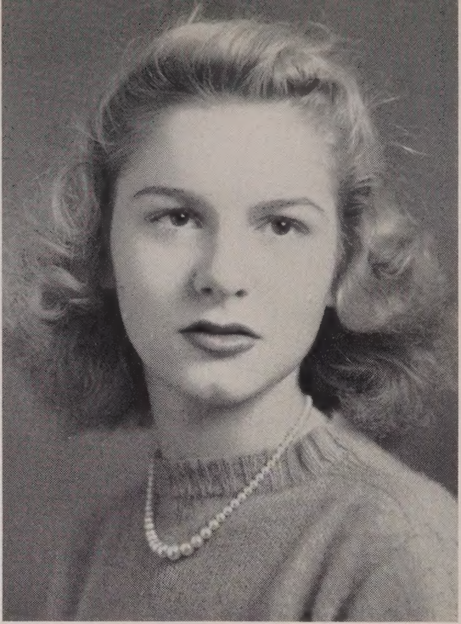
Just ask Peggy to style your hair. She may cut it off above your ears or have it streaming down your back; but, any way she does it, it will be different. Her own long golden tresses are beautiful. Her good taste in dress is also a striking characteristic.

Peggy has belonged to the Hoofprints Club for two years. This year she also belongs to the Paint and Palette Club and the Curry Club.

Seldom does a bent copper penny or a smooth nickel pass between her tenacious fingers, for collecting these coins is her Canton hobby.

Since dramatic art has become her main interest, Peggy spends much of her time down at Mrs. Harry's. In fact, her ambition is to rival Veronica Lake.





Elizabeth Haynesworth

Greenville, South Carolina

Elizabeth came to us this year as a transfer student from Stephens College. Though she remained at Sullins only until Christmas (she left to pursue her secretarial studies a little nearer home), she made many friends while she was here.

"Bus" first impressed us as very quiet, but when we really came to know her, we found that she is loads of fun. The girls living at the Brown Bungalow tell us that Bus is as loyal and kind a person as we shall ever meet and that she will do anything for a friend.

Elizabeth was especially fond of dancing at the Hut (What Sullins girl isn't?) and reading. On the tennis court, she was a lovely sight to watch with her flashing brown eyes and her golden hair shining in the sun.

Katheryne Bauman

Newport, Tennessee **General Certificate**

Katheryne came to Sullins as a transfer from Mary Washington College. Although she felt as strange as most of the Juniors during those first days, she soon became a dignified Senior.

Few Sullins people know it, but Katheryne is an accomplished ballet dancer and a student of Graham's modern dance. She says, however, that music is her "staff of life." She plays the piano beautifully, and she is even beginning to appreciate Bach!

In her scrapbook, Katheryne has more than a hundred programs of concerts by famous artists. With her love for music, it is natural that she should be a member of the Clef-and-Staff Club and of the Chorus. Her one desire is to be like her mother, who is still her favorite musician.

Don't remember
me like this —
Good Luck — "Penny"

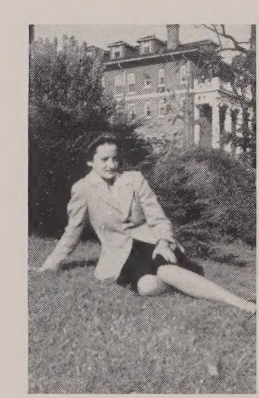
Cornelia Pendergrass

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma **General Certificate**

"Penny" transferred to Sullins this year from Oklahoma University. She quickly made a place for herself here, taking an active part in both the Hoofprints Club and the radio workshop.

She is also very much interested in dramatics. She is noted for her sense of expression, which doesn't always work to her advantage. She can talk herself into—and out of—more trouble than anyone else whom we know.

Penny declares that her greatest love, her favorite pastime, and her dearest possession (when she possesses any) is food. She eats anything and everything at any time of day or night. If there's anything she likes better than food, it is an opportunity to play a joke on some unsuspecting fellow student.



Marietta Wyman

Detroit, Michigan **General Certificate**

It seems as if "Jackie" never relaxes. She has to be doing something all the time. The most extreme example of her nervous energy is that she climbs mountains like a fury even though she does always come down covered with cuts and bruises.

Jackie has a passion for buying things—anything. She is always thrilled when she finds a letter in her box, but she doesn't answer it for months. She also likes bridge, fudge sundaes, and horses. She is a member of the Hoofprints Club and of the Science Club.

Jackie is always sincere, but never to the point of being blunt. She is a very active person and is always busy at something or other. She plans to go into training and become a nurse.

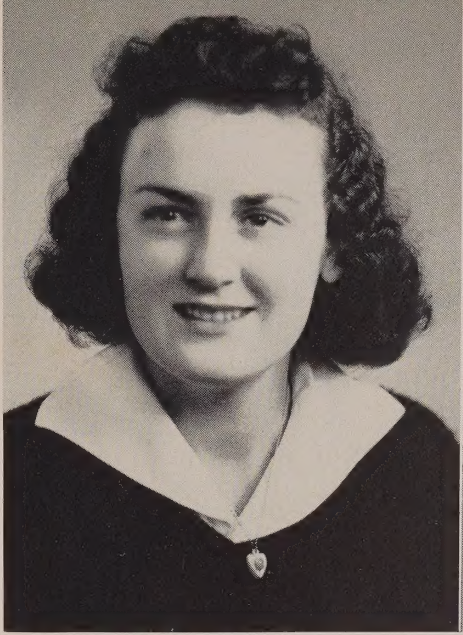
Dorothy Pollard

HOUSTON, TEXAS **CERTIFICATE IN STENOGRAPHY**

Gay, debonair "Polly"! She's the girl who keeps Senior Wing in a whirl. "Let's go to the Hut" is her favorite saying; and once there she enters wholeheartedly into the spirit of dancing and singing.

Whether on third floor or down at the Hut, Polly often may be seen playing a very good bridge game. She claims that she would rather do anything than read a book—in solitude. She enjoys sports, though, and is an enthusiastic member of the Senior basket-ball team.

Dorothy's ability to make friends is known from one wing to the other, for she is always surrounded by those who are eager to join in the fun. For two years, she has been one of our favorite personalities. Incidentally, she is another of these loyal Texans.



Lois Ford

SYRACUSE, INDIANA **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

"Indiana, my Indiana—Indiana, I'm all for you." Whenever you hear that melody around Senior Wing, it's being sung either by or for Lois. According to her, Indiana is a great state.

If it's fun you're looking for, just call for Lois, and you'll be sure to get a willing co-partner. The Hut is her favorite hang-out, and she is one of the few girls who are able to combine good grades with a good time all the time.

Her fellow-Seniors chose Lois to handle the class funds this year, and as class treasurer, she is doing a thorough job. She is also a member of the Science Club and a cheer leader for the Senior basket-ball team. She, too, is one of our favorite personalities.

Juanita Bennett

PANAMA CANAL ZONE **GENERAL CERTIFICATE**

"Panama" came to us from the Canal Zone, but the States are by no means new to her. She was born in Washington, D. C., and she has lived in New Jersey, Kansas, Georgia, Texas, and Oklahoma.

Obviously she has had an excellent opportunity to make a success of her hobby, collecting things—anything. Her little room down on second floor is almost a museum in itself. In it you will find all sorts of odd things, such as teakwood chests and Latin-American costumes.

Juanita enjoys dancing and riding. She is a member of the Hoofprints Club. Being an "Army Brat" through and through, Juanita wants to become an Army nurse. In preparation, she plans to take a pre-medical course at the University of Texas.

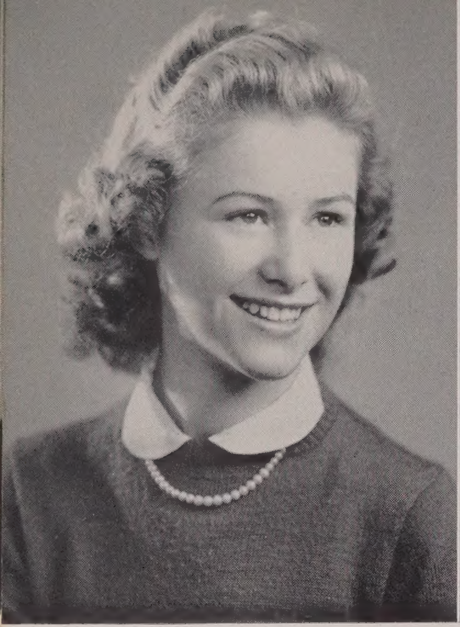
Ann Frank

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE **GENERAL DIPLOMA**

Ann is different from the average Sullins girl in that she doesn't like jitter-bugging and does thoroughly enjoy symphonies. It's not hard to see why knitting is her favorite pastime. Her handmade sweaters are the envy of everyone who knows her.

She is a member of the Hoofprints Club, the Science, and the Commercial Clubs. The Hut, too, claims much of her time, and she is always ready to have a laugh or a chat with anyone. If you need a fourth at bridge, Ann is a willing and competent player.

Aside from these activities—and her knitting—Ann spends a great deal of her time studying. Next year she will enter Vanderbilt University, where she plans to complete her course in social science.



Douglas Wagner

Bristol, Virginia **General Diploma**

"Dougie" is one jolly, happy person. She seems always to be laughing, for she is in a good humor most of the time.

On Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, though, she is usually "out of sorts" while she rushes around trying to find out the psychology assignment about five minutes before class.

Douglas likes to dance, and she says she likes to eat, too. She certainly must like to entertain, for she is always lots of fun.

For two years, Douglas has been a member of the Villagers' Club. Her membership in the Science Club is an indication of her future plans, for she is taking a pre-nursing course.

Dearest Betty,
'Member I saw you first! I've enjoyed knowing you, and I only wish I could have known you better. Best of love,
Dougie

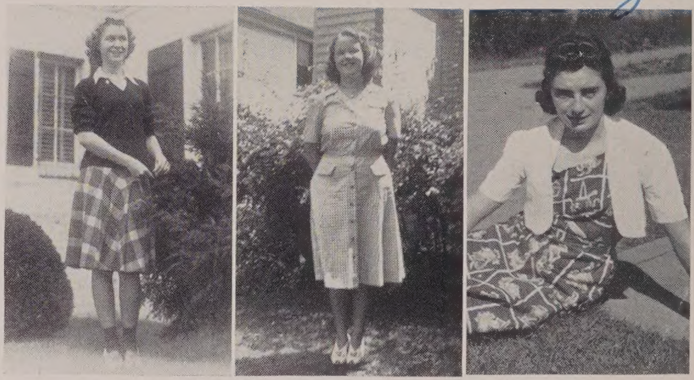
Shirley Hartzell

Bristol, Virginia **General Diploma**

Shirley is another day student who has played an active part in Sullins life. In her Junior year, she was a member of the Paint and Palette Club and a handsome gentleman in the Mardi Gras court.

For two years, she has been a member of the Hoofprints Club and the Villagers' Club. This year, she is also a member of the Science Club. She has been a very efficient day student editor of **Sampler '42.**

Shirley confesses that she likes to dance, to swim, and to listen to records—particularly Artie Shaw. She dislikes almost all card games, with a definite emphasis on bridge. She plans to continue her liberal arts course next year at Duke University, where she will doubtless keep up her good record.



Mildred Alley

Bristol, Virginia **Certificate in Home Economics**

"Millie" is one of those rare people who have no particular likes, and no particular dislikes. Although she is an easy-going person, she is very conscientious about her work.

Clothing is her favorite subject. No wonder she does such beautiful work down in the clothing lab! When she is not busy sewing or cooking, she likes to listen to the smooth music of Glenn Miller.

For two years, Mildred has been a member of the Villagers' Club. Last year, she served on the floor committee at the Christmas dance sponsored by the club. After graduation from Sullins, Mildred plans to enter the University of Tennessee, where she will continue her work in home economics.

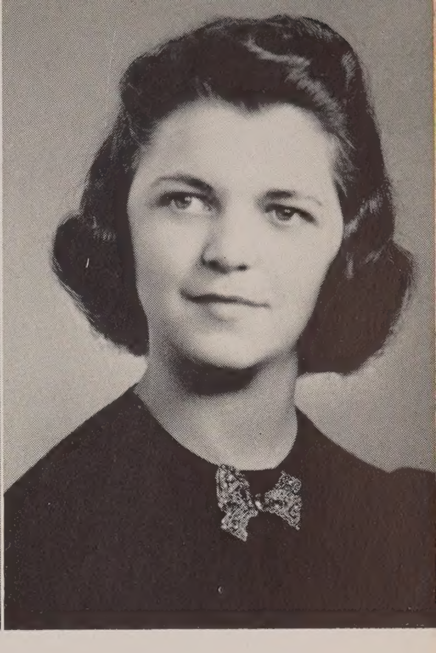
Jane Kelly

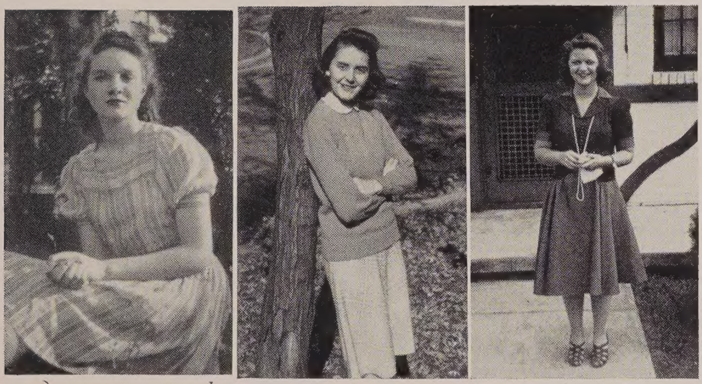
Bristol, Virginia **General Certificate**

"Kelly" is not only a girl about town but also a familiar figure to the boarding students. For two years, she has been a member of the Hoofprints Club, the Science Club, and the Villagers' Club. This year, she is president of the latter.

Jane possesses a number of "likes", including bridge, dancing, and riding. She collects records and has "millions" of them. Her favorite band leader is T. Dorsey, whose program she never fails to listen to.

She has been knitting a lot this year—on the same yellow sweater. She says that when she finishes she is going to ask for a special diploma! Her great affection for North Carolina doubtless accounts for her decision to enter the university of that state next year.





Nancy Bradley

Bristol, Virginia **General Diploma**

"Brad" has a delightful sense of humor. In fact, we are inclined to believe that she goes out of her way to make up some of the jokes she tells.

The frost is barely out of the ground and the snow off the roof when Brad goes out to start her sun-tan. And she really gets a tan! She likes bridge and also summer sports—swimming and tennis.

Last year, Nancy was an attractive lady in the Mardi Gras court. She was also a member of the Science Club and the Villagers' Club. This year, she is secretary of the latter.

Though Nancy has taken the general course at Sullins, she is planning a career in the business world. In preparing for that career, she plans to study in Alabama.

Lois Musgrove

Bristol, Virginia **Diploma in Voice**

Here we have a student of human nature, for, as Lois puts it, she "likes to study people." Perhaps her interest in people accounts for those long, quiet gazes which seem to keep her occupied.

Because Lois has a beautiful voice, she naturally loves to sing. She is also fond of movies, reading, and dancing. Her favorite outdoor sports are swimming, riding a bicycle, and playing tennis.

Lois has been a member of the Chorus, the Vested Choir, and the Villagers' Club for two years. She has often delighted us with her solos in recitals, and we are looking forward to her graduation recital. Next year will find her hard at work—probably as a secretary, for she is planning a business career.

Commencement Program

May 28—3-6 p.m.—Exhibits in Art, Science, and Domestic Science
Departments.

May 29—11 a.m.—Domestic Art Style Show.

4 p.m.—May Pageant

8 p.m.—Final Concert.

May 30—11 a.m.—Academy Graduating Exercises
Address by Dr. Merrimon Cuninggim.

2 p.m.—Horse Show.

8 p.m.—Commmencement Play: "Young April."

May 31—11 a.m.—Baccalaureate Service at State Street
Methodist Episcopal Church.

4-6 p.m.—Tea at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Martin for
Seniors, members of the faculty, and guests.

6 p.m.—Daisy Chain.

7 p.m.—Vesper Service.
Address to the Seniors by Dr. James L. Fowle.

June 1—8:30 a.m.—College Graduating Exercises.

BRISTOL
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A
GOOD
PLACE TO LIVE
INTERSTATE
SULLINS
COLLEGE

Our Advertisers

Bristol is indeed "a good place to live." From that first week at Sullins, when we dashed madly from shop to shop in search of curtains to match our roommate's bedspread, to the last week of school, we have appreciated the courtesy and consideration shown us by Bristol merchants and firms. Drug stores, shops, and theaters have added much to our pleasure and comfort.

These same firms are taking an even greater interest in us now by generously advertising in our year-book. We wish to express our thanks to them as well as to the Dunbar studios of Charlotte, North Carolina, the Bush-Krebs Engraving Company of Louisville, Kentucky, and the King Printing Company for their fine co-operation in helping to make possible **Sampler 1942.**

To the staffs of the King Printing Company and of the Bush-Krebs Company, whose splendid work over a long period of years has helped to make the **Sampler** an outstanding year-book, we acknowledge a special debt of gratitude.

"Remember New Orleans"

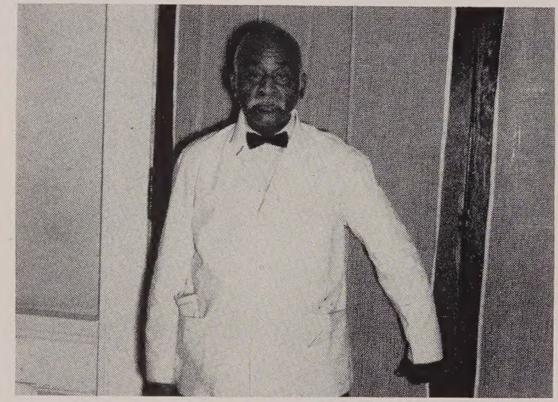
December 31, 1945

Roosevelt Hotel 9:30 A. M.

New Orleans, Louisiana

PURINA CHOWS
Good for Cows and Chickens
HAMILTON-BACON-HAMILTON CO.
Bristol, Va.

Compliments of
THE JEWEL BOX, Inc.
Diamonds — Watches — Jewelry
529 State Street



Uncle Tom

Just children, all of us.

Hotel General Shelby

BRISTOL'S LARGEST AND FINEST HOTEL

Fireproof

We Cater to Private Dinner Parties and Banquets

All Rooms With Private Bath—Circulating
Ice Water and Radios

SPECIAL RATE TO FAMILIES

SILVERGLO PHOTO SERVICE

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Films **Finishing** **Engraving**

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"Anchors-a-weigh" at the Army-Navy game.

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519-521 STATE STREET

Bristol, Tenn.-Va.

"A Pleasant Place to Trade"

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We Cater to Special Party and Birthday Cakes

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It Pays to Buy the Ryland Kind

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Excellent Meals

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OLDEST FURNITURE STORE IN BRISTOL

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The young in heart.

A SWEET THOUGHT:

The charm of a rose, where'er it grows
Makes the day seem sweeter,
And brings to the mind at any time
Sentiments that are deeper.

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Our Roses Are Always Sweet

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SOUTHERN MAID ICE CREAM

"Just a Little Better"

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For Women Who Love Fine Things

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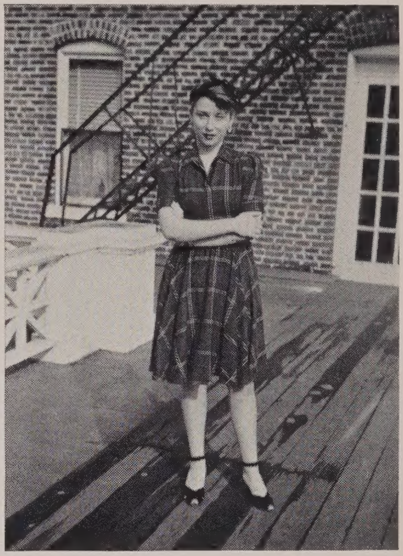

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Dear Betty
I have enjoyed
this year with
you so much.
I want to wish
you all the luck
and the best of
everything always.
Love
Julia

From a
Rebel to a
Rebel the best
of luck always-
Pay me a visit
in ol' Birmingham
Always
Barbara

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